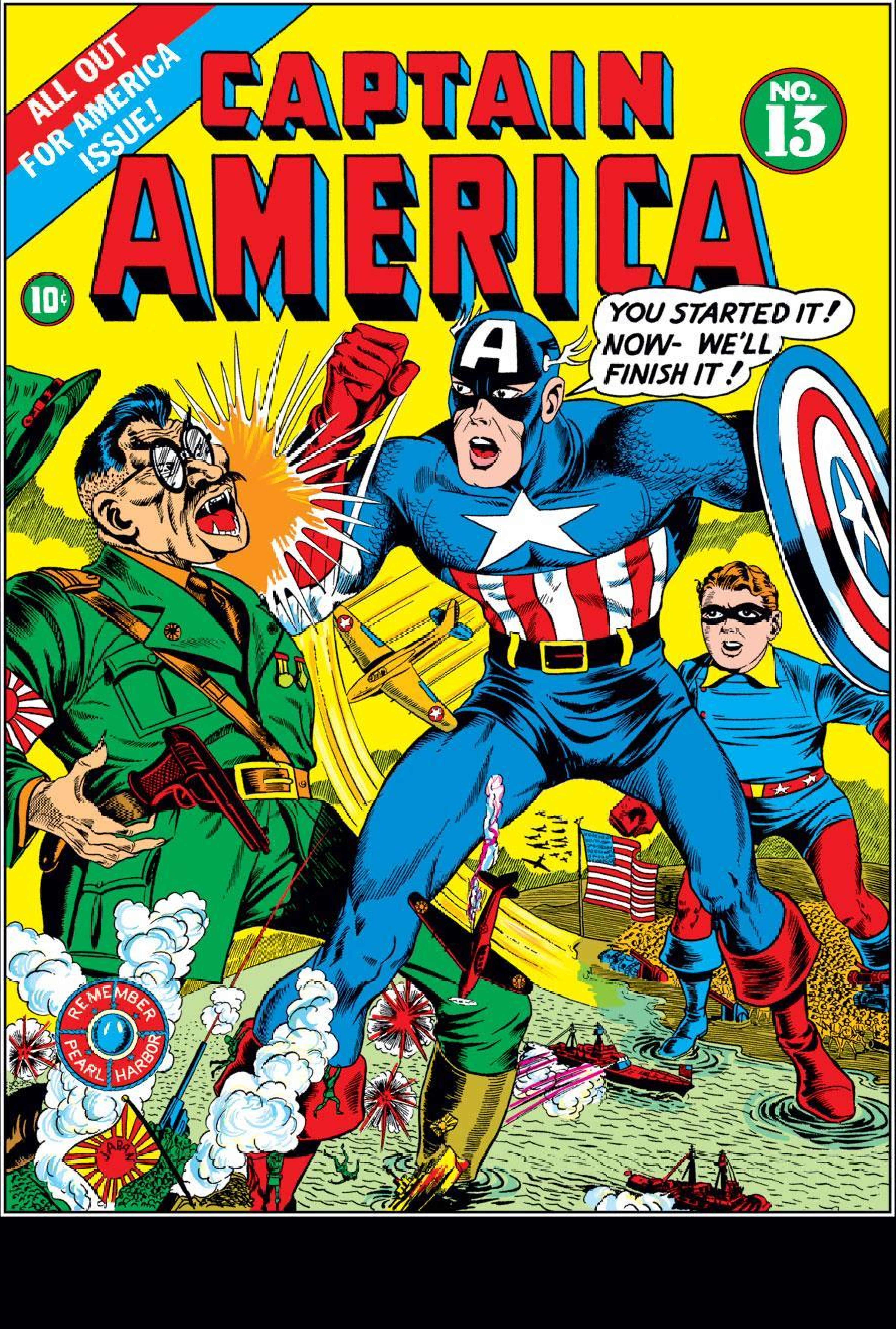
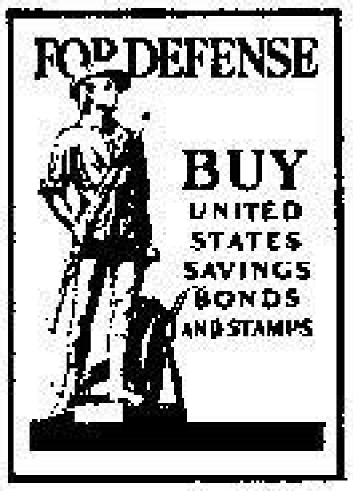

ALL OUT FOR AMERICA ISSUE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA
NO. 13
10¢
YOU STARTED IT! NOW- WE'LL FINISH IT!
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR
JAPAN

CAPTAIN AMERICA

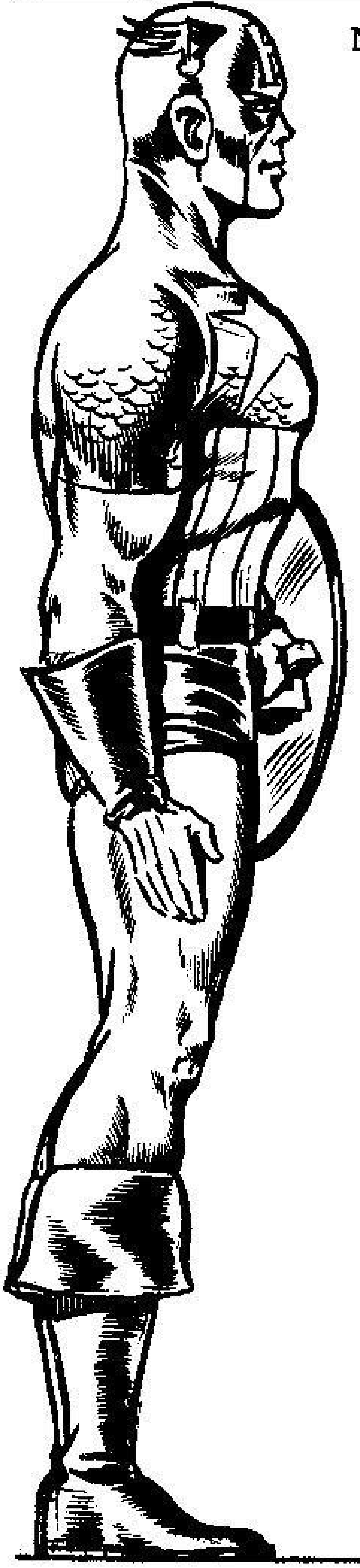
NEW! DIFFERENT! EXCITING!

CONTENTS

No. 13


FOR DEFENSE
BUY
UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

Stan Lee, Editor



CAPTAIN AMERICA battles The League of the Unicorn! . . . . Page 1

Out of the dark recesses of barbarian Japan they come — the murderous League of the Unicorn! Sworn to kill and torture, they play havoc with human lives, but then Captain America and Bucky enter the picture!

CAPTAIN AMERICA enters the Lighthouse of Horror! . . . . Page 22

Its fading beam spells terrible disaster for the ships which sail the seas and the men upon them! Follow Captain America on one of his weirdest adventures as he encounters the deadly Looters!

WILD-WEST! . . . . Page 42

A thrilling short novelette of the West today!

The IMP! . . . . Page 44

Thrill to this tale as you giggle and grin! Watch how the Imp fights bad Doctor Sinn!

HEADLINE HUNTER combats the One Man Invasion! . . . . Page 51

From out of the skies drops the embodiment of Nazi treachery! What is his purpose? What is the sinister secret behind his mysterious flight into the enemy camp? When the truth is made known, can Headline Hunter save a nation?

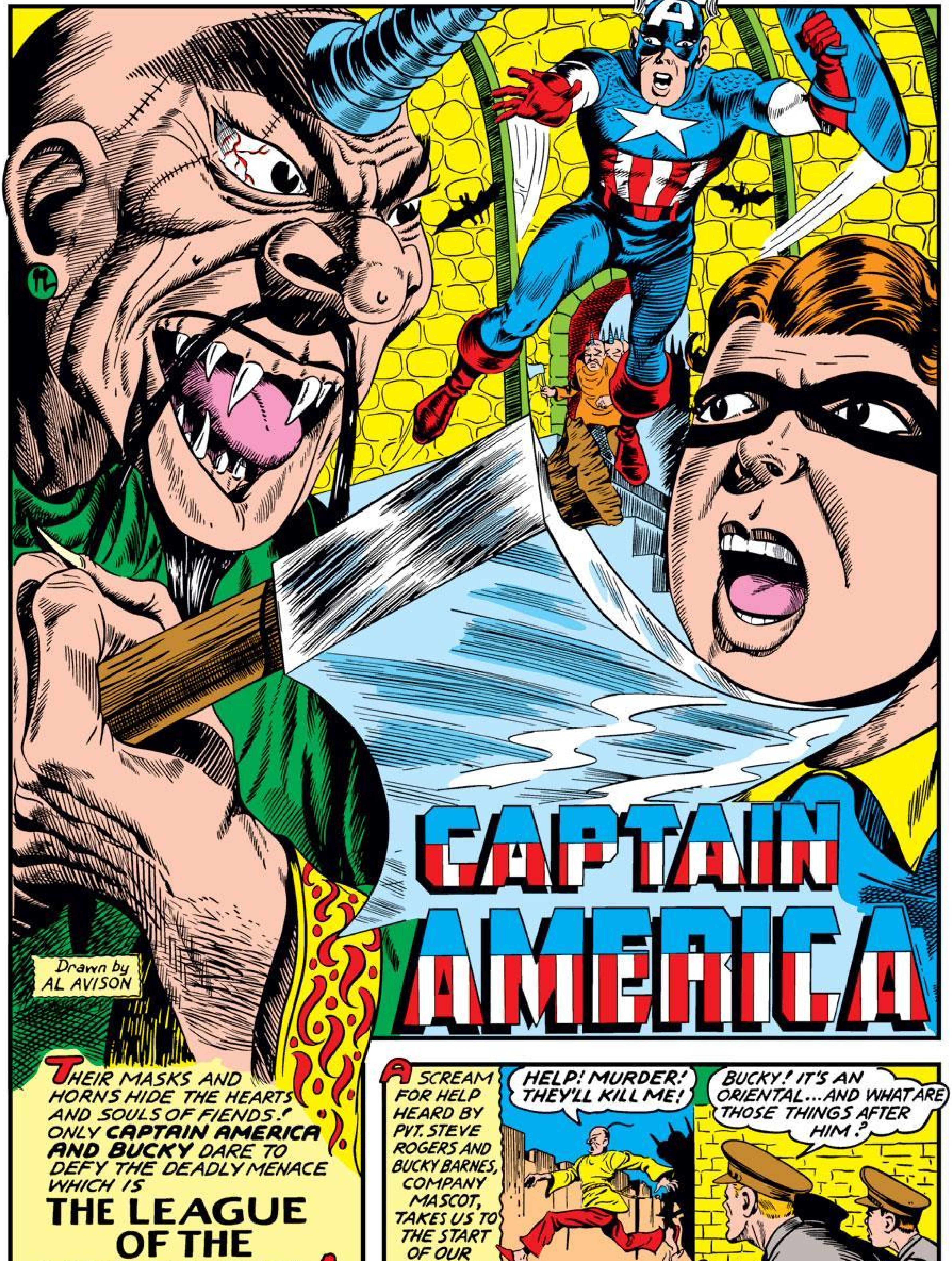
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY Club Page! . . Page 56

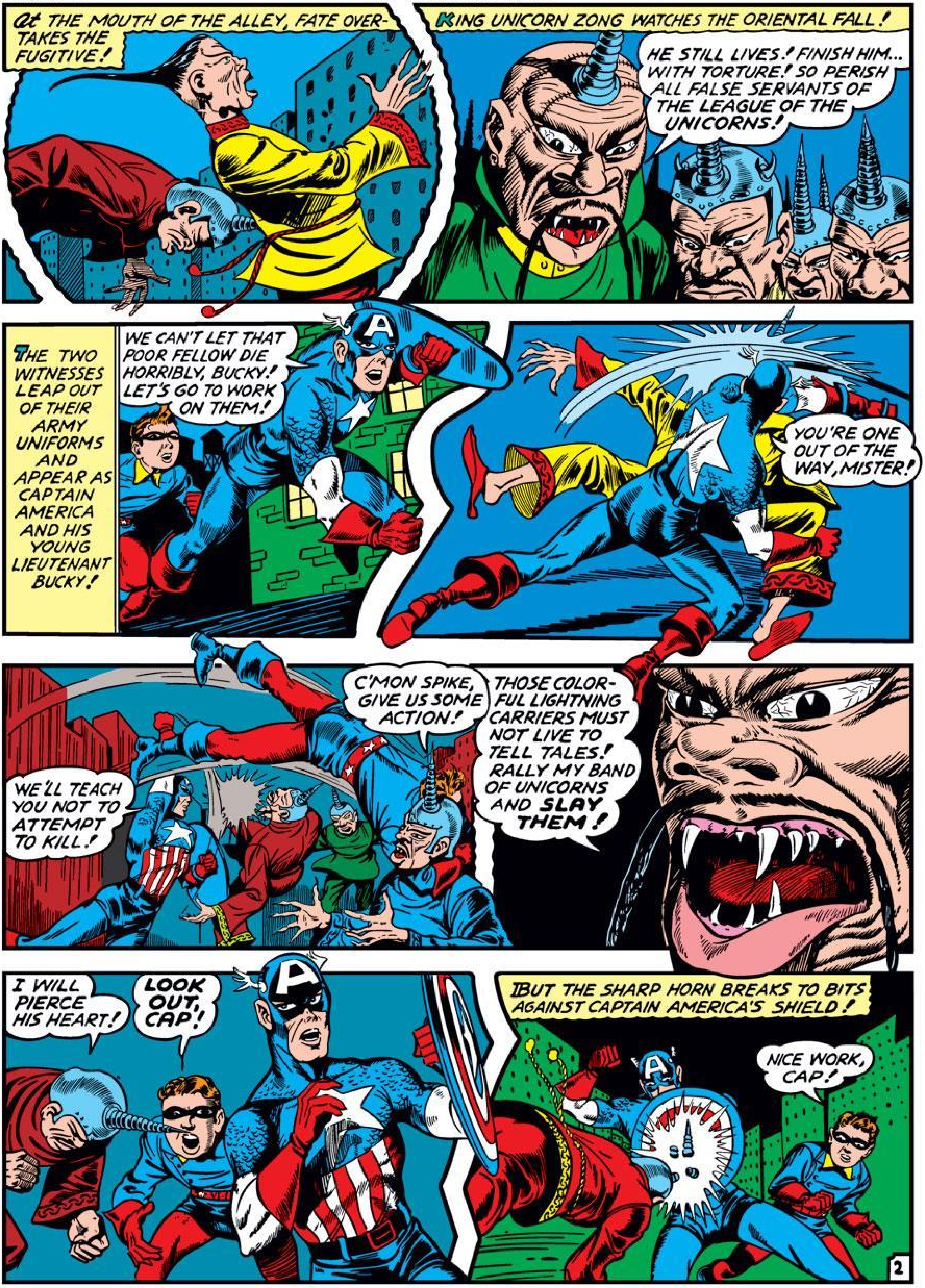
Now, more than ever before is it important for all Sentinels of Liberty to stand together in our epic battle for Freedom!

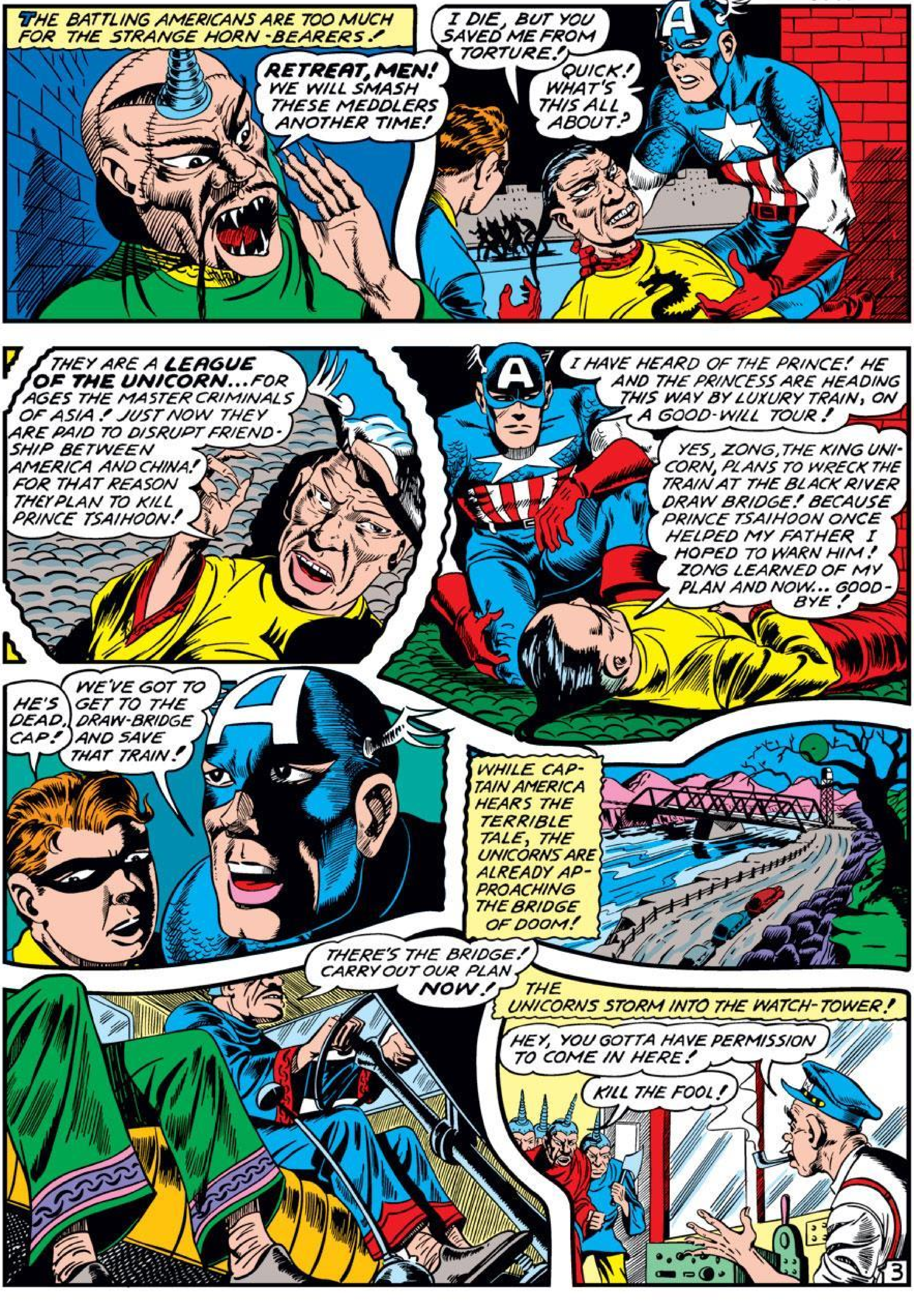
The SECRET STAMP! . . . . Page 57

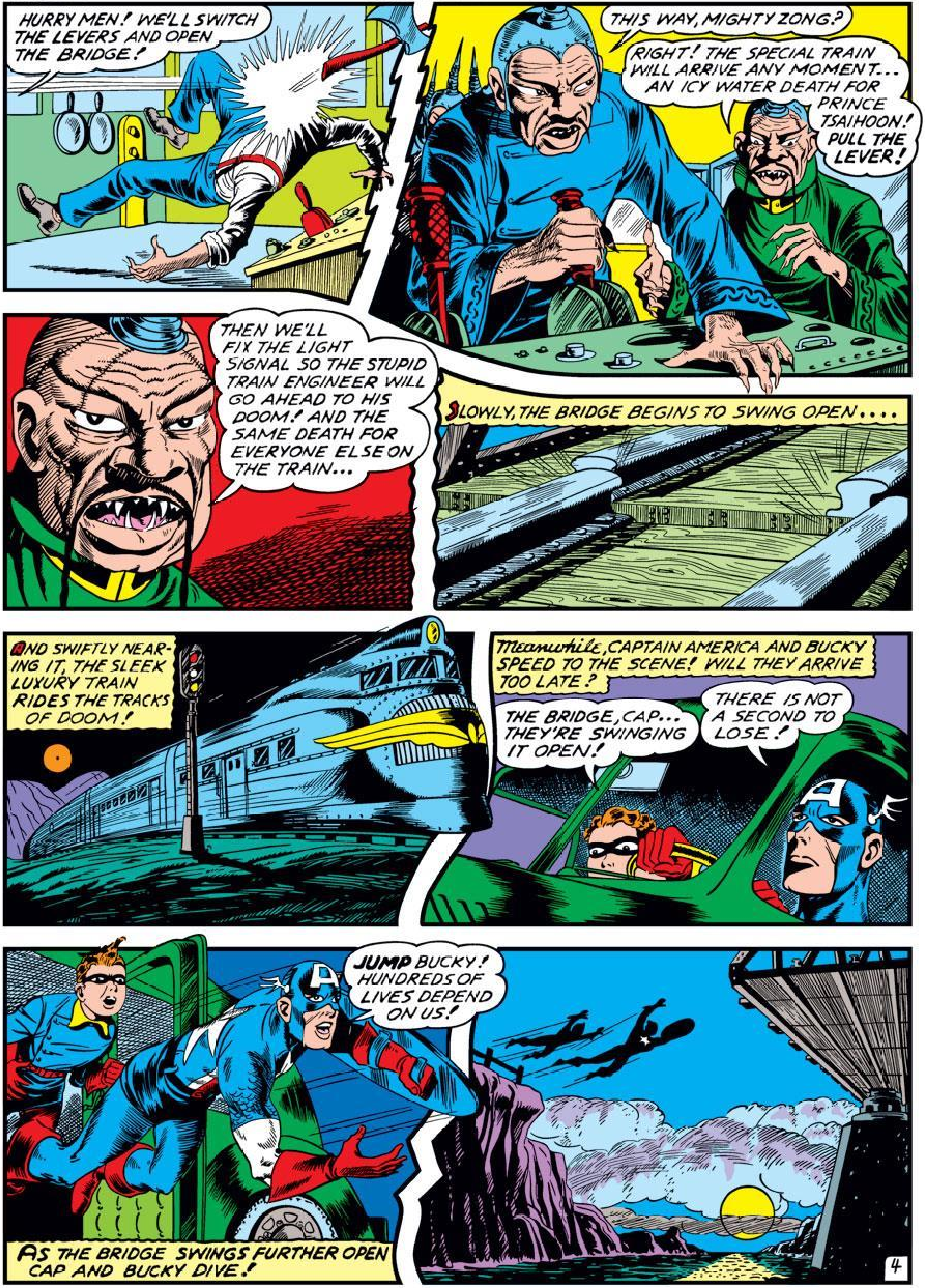
Meet America's newest hero as Roddy Colt, young United States Defense Agent, dons the mask of the Secret Stamp in the first of many thrill-a-minute, true to life adventures!

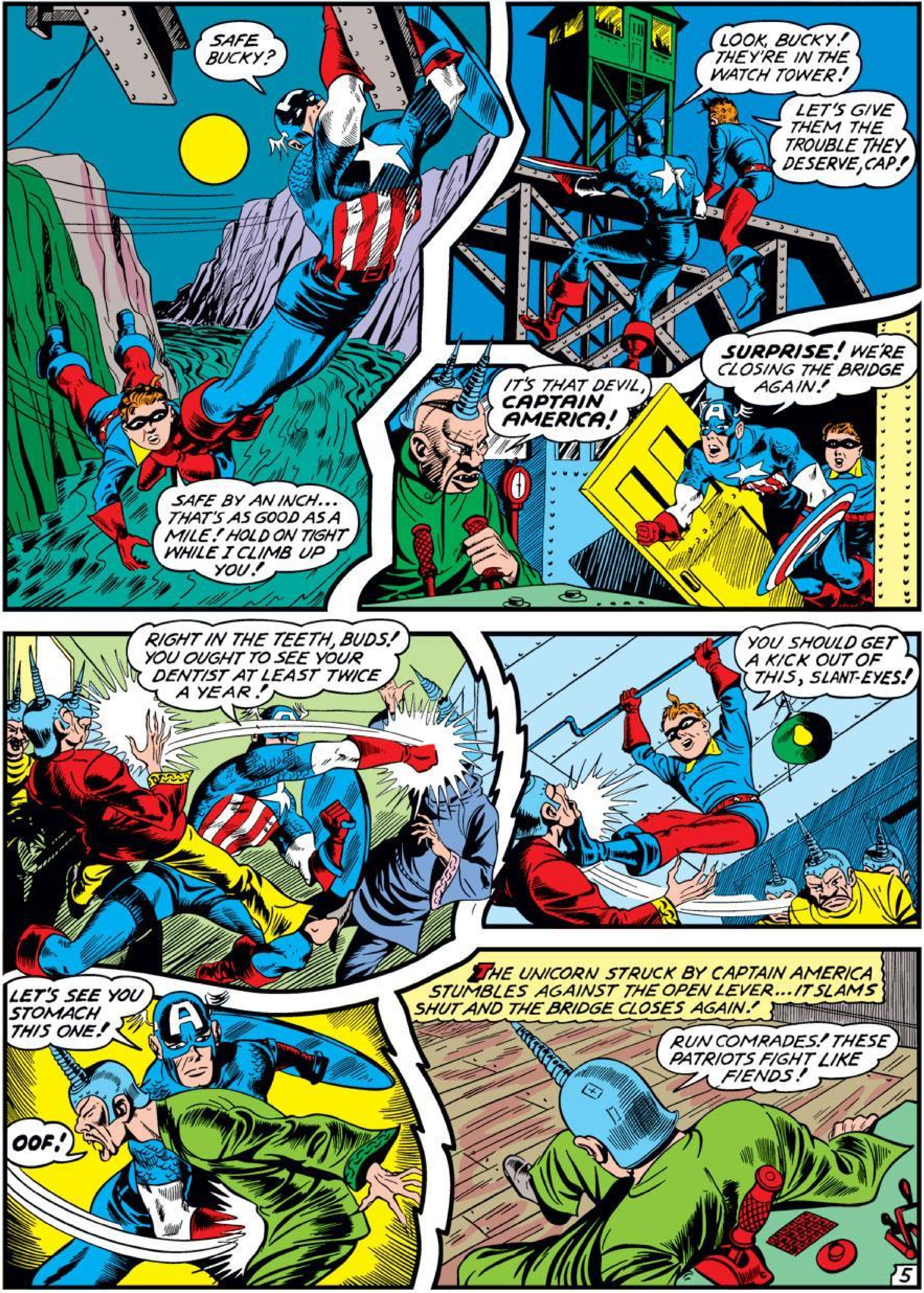
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS published monthly by Timely Comics, Inc., Meriden, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Meriden, Conn. Entire Contents copyright 1942 by Timely Comics, Inc., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 2, No. 13, April, 1942 issue. Single copies 10c. Yearly subscription $1.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and that any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

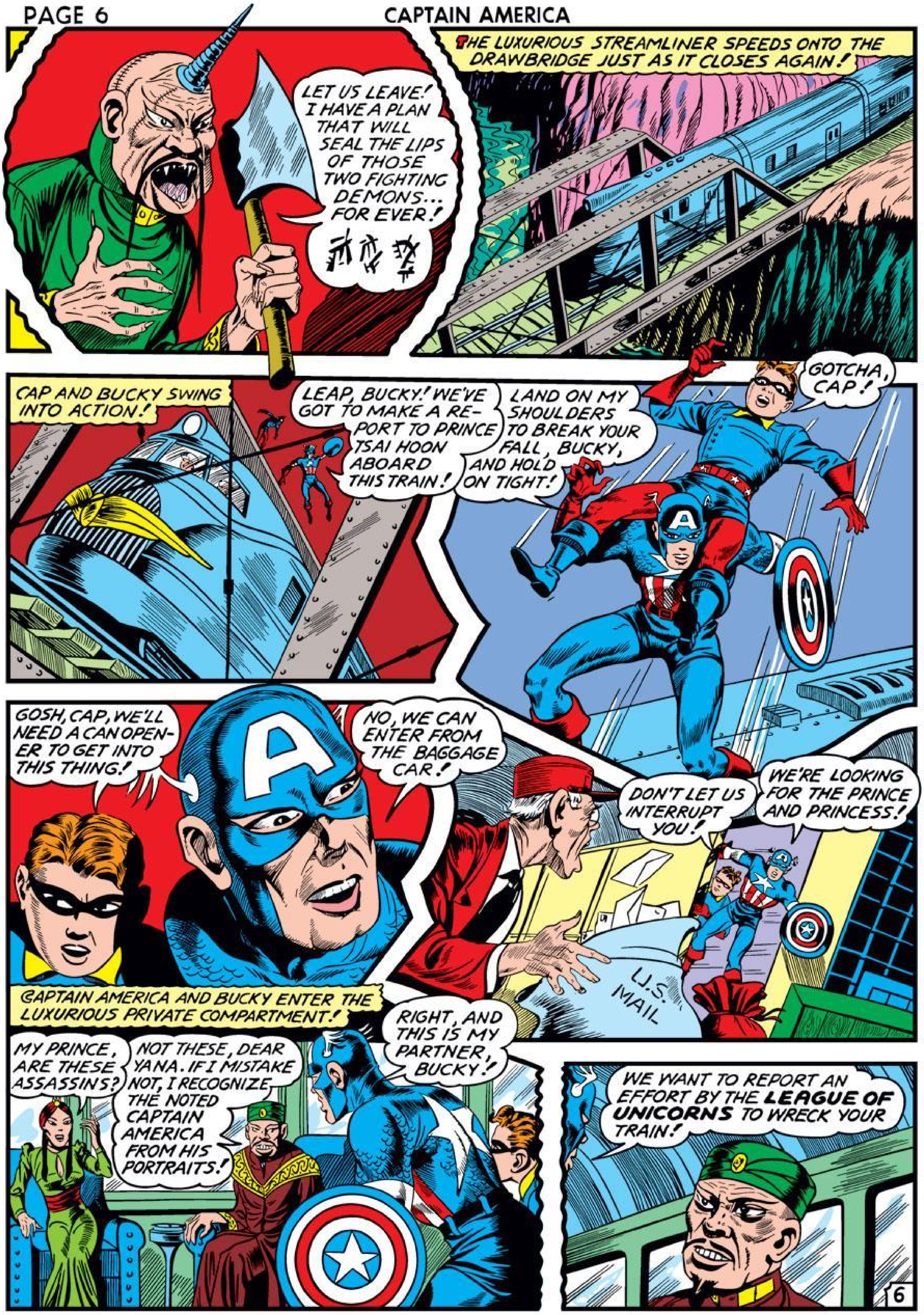

CAPTAIN AMERICA
Drawn by AL AVISON
THEIR MASKS AND HORNS HIDE THE HEARTS AND SOULS OF FIENDS! ONLY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY DARE TO DEFY THE DEADLY MENACE WHICH IS
THE LEAGUE OF THE UNICORN!
A SCREAM FOR HELP HEARD BY PVT. STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES, COMPANY MASCOT, TAKES US TO THE START OF OUR WEIRD TALE!
HELP! MURDER! THEY'LL KILL ME!
BUCKY! IT'S AN ORIENTAL...AND WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS AFTER HIM?

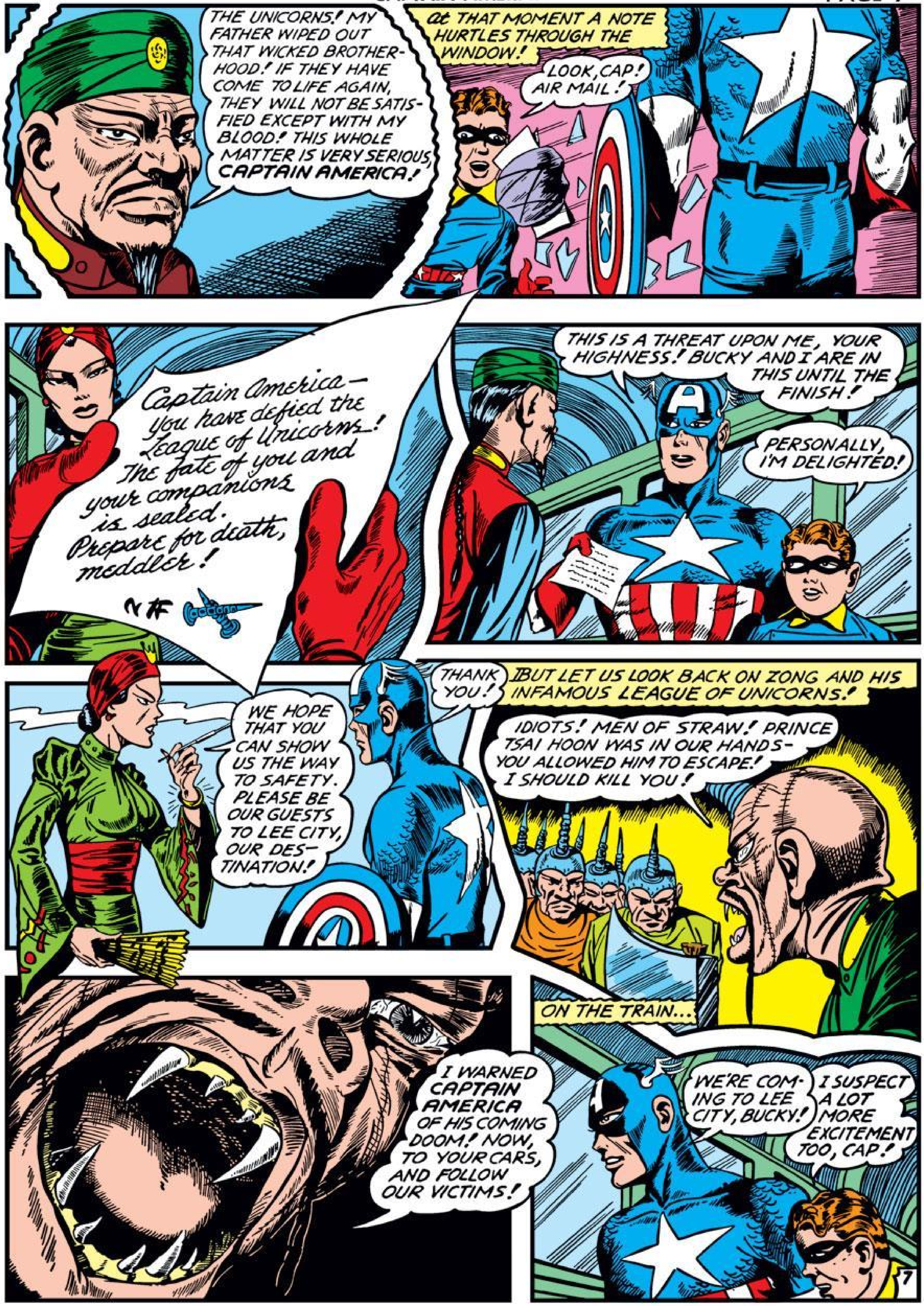

AT THE MOUTH OF THE ALLEY, FATE OVERTAKES THE FUGITIVE!
KING UNICORN ZONG WATCHES THE ORIENTAL FALL!
HE STILL LIVES! FINISH HIM... WITH TORTURE! SO PERISH ALL FALSE SERVANTS OF THE LEAGUE OF THE UNICORNS!
THE TWO WITNESSES LEAP OUT OF THEIR ARMY UNIFORMS AND APPEAR AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS YOUNG LIEUTENANT BUCKY!
WE CAN'T LET THAT POOR FELLOW DIE HORRIBLY, BUCKY! LET'S GO TO WORK ON THEM!
YOU'RE ONE OUT OF THE WAY, MISTER!
WE'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO ATTEMPT TO KILL!
C'MON SPIKE, GIVE US SOME ACTION!
THOSE COLORFUL LIGHTNING CARRIERS MUST NOT LIVE TO TELL TALES! RALLY MY BAND OF UNICORNS AND SLAY THEM!
I WILL PIERCE HIS HEART!
LOOK OUT, CAP!
BUT THE SHARP HORN BREAKS TO BITS AGAINST CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SHIELD!
NICE WORK, CAP!
2

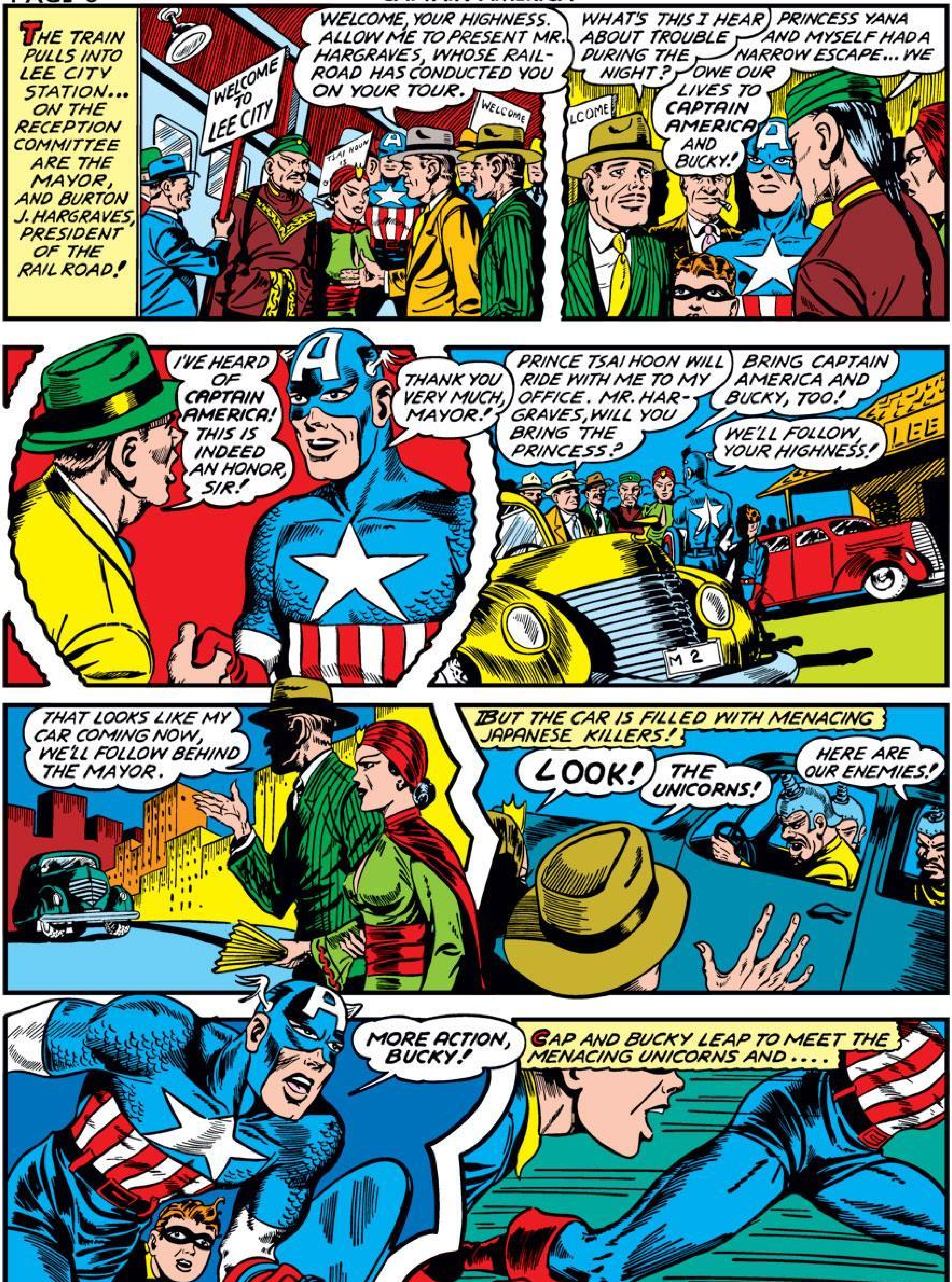

THE BATTLING AMERICANS ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE STRANGE HORN-BEARERS!
RETREAT, MEN! WE WILL SMASH THESE MEDDLERS ANOTHER TIME!
I DIE, BUT YOU SAVED ME FROM TORTURE!
QUICK! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
THEY ARE A LEAGUE OF THE UNICORN... FOR AGES THE MASTER CRIMINALS OF ASIA! JUST NOW THEY ARE PAID TO DISRUPT FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN AMERICA AND CHINA! FOR THAT REASON THEY PLAN TO KILL PRINCE TSAIHOON!
I HAVE HEARD OF THE PRINCE! HE AND THE PRINCESS ARE HEADING THIS WAY BY LUXURY TRAIN, ON A GOOD-WILL TOUR!
YES, ZONG, THE KING UNICORN, PLANS TO WRECK THE TRAIN AT THE BLACK RIVER DRAW BRIDGE! BECAUSE PRINCE TSAIHOON ONCE HELPED MY FATHER I HOPED TO WARN HIM! ZONG LEARNED OF MY PLAN AND NOW... GOOD-BYE!
HE'S DEAD, CAP!
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE DRAW-BRIDGE AND SAVE THAT TRAIN!
WHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA HEARS THE TERRIBLE TALE, THE UNICORNS ARE ALREADY APPROACHING THE BRIDGE OF DOOM!
THERE'S THE BRIDGE! CARRY OUT OUR PLAN NOW!
THE UNICORNS STORM INTO THE WATCH-TOWER!
HEY, YOU GOTTA HAVE PERMISSION TO COME IN HERE!
KILL THE FOOL!
3

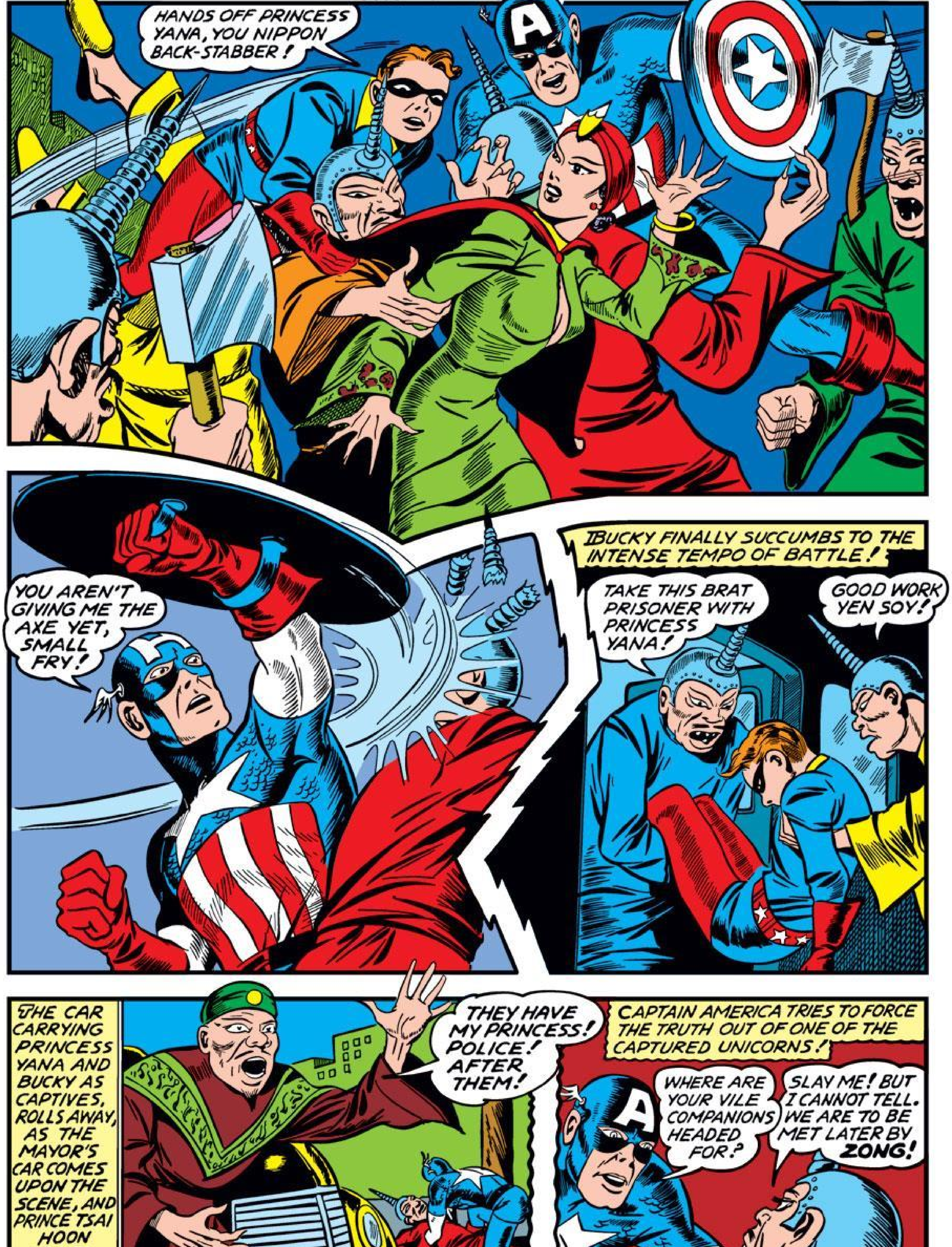

HURRY MEN! WE'LL SWITCH THE LEVERS AND OPEN THE BRIDGE!
THIS WAY, MIGHTY ZONG?
RIGHT! THE SPECIAL TRAIN WILL ARRIVE ANY MOMENT... AN ICY WATER DEATH FOR PRINCE TSAIHOON! PULL THE LEVER!
THEN WE'LL FIX THE LIGHT SIGNAL SO THE STUPID TRAIN ENGINEER WILL GO AHEAD TO HIS DOOM! AND THE SAME DEATH FOR EVERYONE ELSE ON THE TRAIN...
SLOWLY, THE BRIDGE BEGINS TO SWING OPEN....
AND SWIFTLY NEARING IT, THE SLEEK LUXURY TRAIN RIDES THE TRACKS OF DOOM!
Meanwhile, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY SPEED TO THE SCENE! WILL THEY ARRIVE TOO LATE?
THE BRIDGE, CAP... THEY'RE SWINGING IT OPEN!
THERE IS NOT A SECOND TO LOSE!
JUMP BUCKY! HUNDREDS OF LIVES DEPEND ON US!
AS THE BRIDGE SWINGS FURTHER OPEN CAP AND BUCKY DIVE!
4

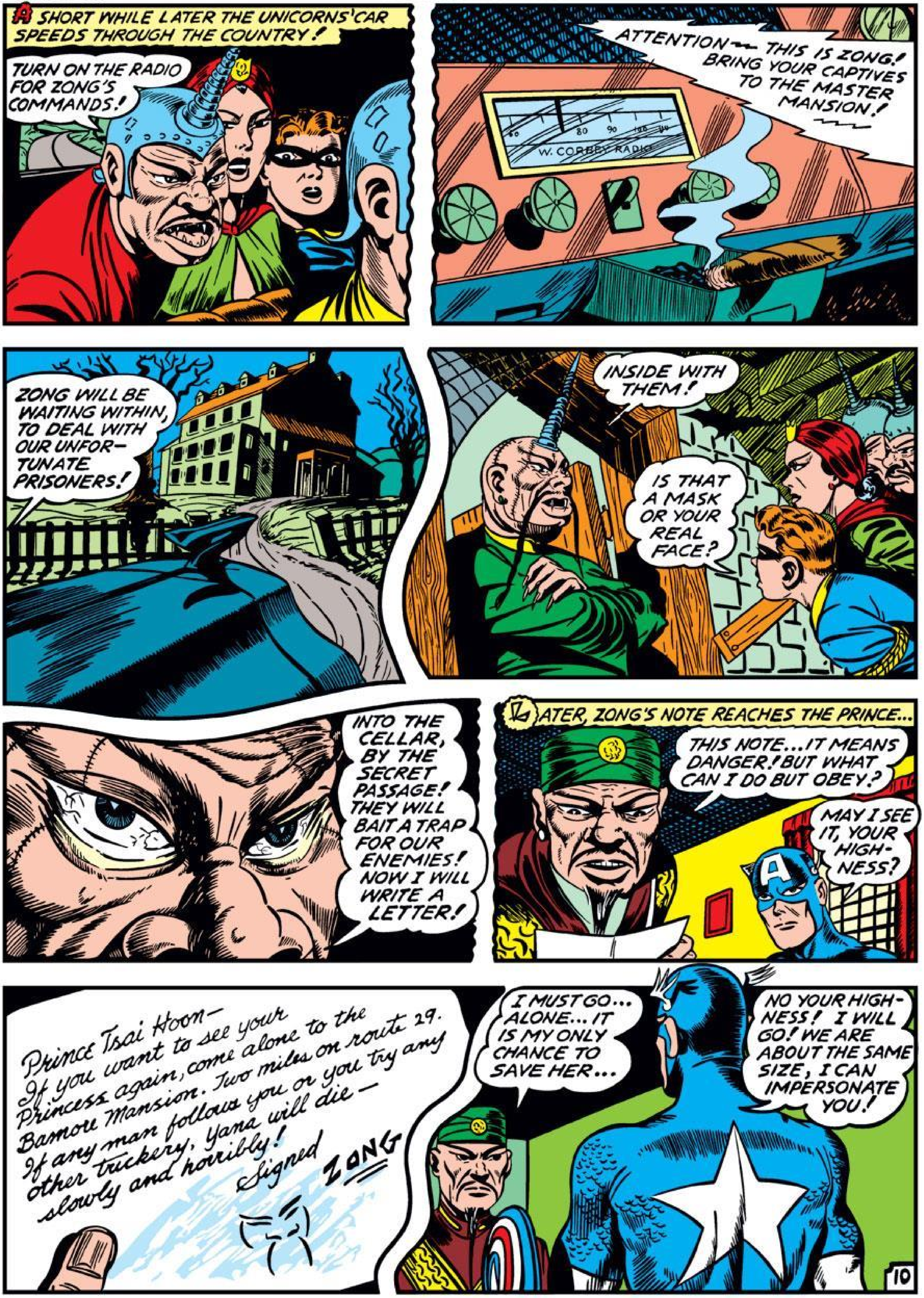

SAFE BUCKY?
SAFE BY AN INCH... THAT'S AS GOOD AS A MILE! HOLD ON TIGHT WHILE I CLIMB UP YOU!
LOOK, BUCKY! THEY'RE IN THE WATCH TOWER!
LET'S GIVE THEM THE TROUBLE THEY DESERVE, CAP!
IT'S THAT DEVIL, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
SURPRISE! WE'RE CLOSING THE BRIDGE AGAIN!
RIGHT IN THE TEETH, BUDS! YOU OUGHT TO SEE YOUR DENTIST AT LEAST TWICE A YEAR!
YOU SHOULD GET A KICK OUT OF THIS, SLANT-EYES!
LET'S SEE YOU STOMACH THIS ONE!
OOF!
THE UNICORN STRUCK BY CAPTAIN AMERICA STUMBLES AGAINST THE OPEN LEVER... IT SLAMS SHUT AND THE BRIDGE CLOSES AGAIN!
RUN COMRADES! THESE PATRIOTS FIGHT LIKE FIENDS!

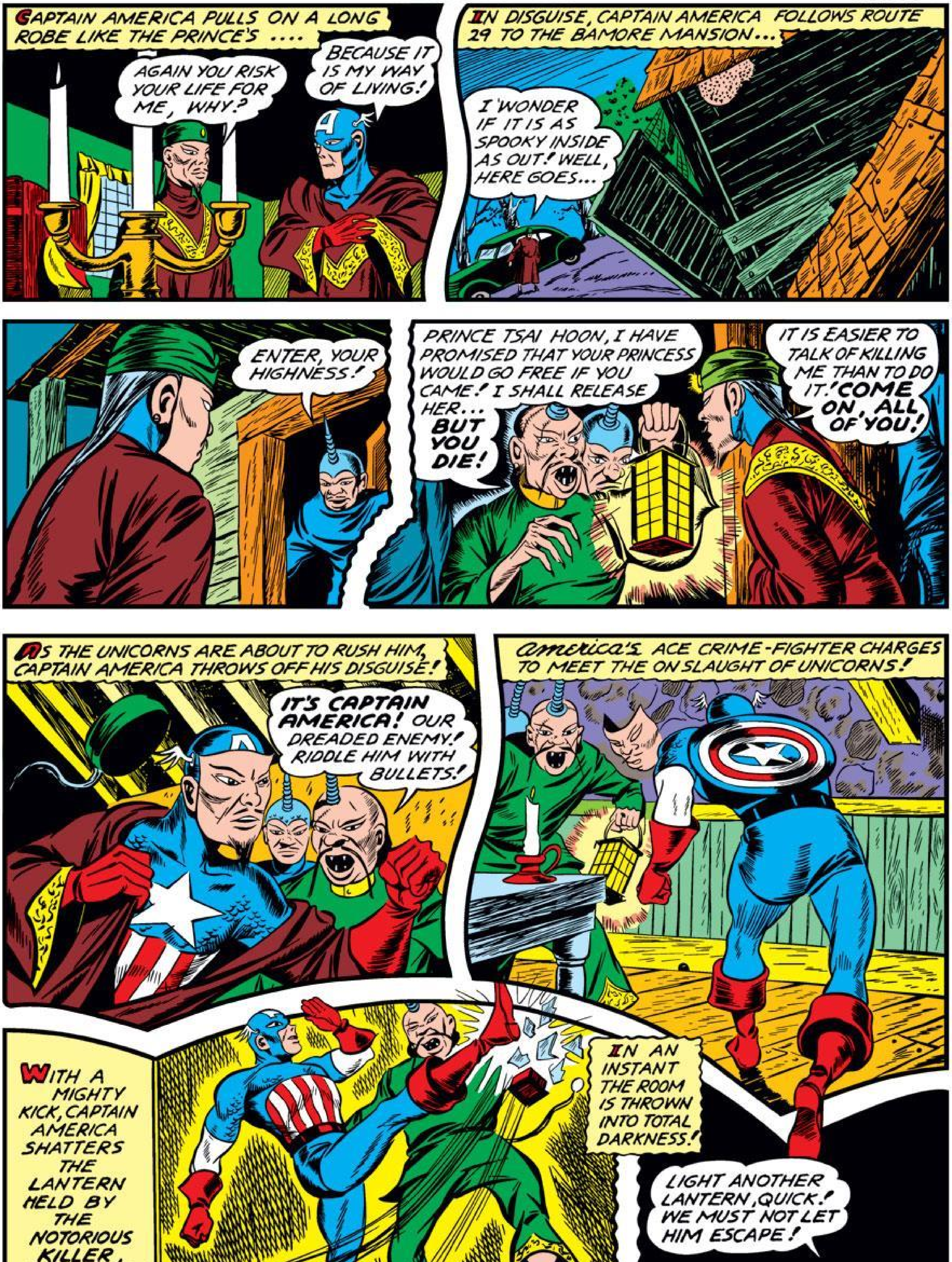

LET US LEAVE! I HAVE A PLAN THAT WILL SEAL THE LIPS OF THOSE TWO FIGHTING DEMONS... FOR EVER!
THE LUXURIOUS STREAMLINER SPEEDS ONTO THE DRAWBRIDGE JUST AS IT CLOSES AGAIN!
CAP AND BUCKY SWING INTO ACTION!
LEAP, BUCKY! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A REPORT TO PRINCE TSAI HOON ABOARD THIS TRAIN!
LAND ON MY SHOULDERS TO BREAK YOUR FALL, BUCKY, AND HOLD ON TIGHT!
GOTCHA, CAP!
GOSH, CAP, WE'LL NEED A CAN OPENER TO GET INTO THIS THING!
NO, WE CAN ENTER FROM THE BAGGAGE CAR!
DON'T LET US INTERRUPT YOU!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS!
U.S. MAIL
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY ENTER THE LUXURIOUS PRIVATE COMPARTMENT!
MY PRINCE, ARE THESE ASSASSINS?
NOT THESE, DEAR YANA. IF I MISTAKE NOT, I RECOGNIZE THE NOTED CAPTAIN AMERICA FROM HIS PORTRAITS!
RIGHT, AND THIS IS MY PARTNER, BUCKY!
WE WANT TO REPORT AN EFFORT BY THE LEAGUE OF UNICORNS TO WRECK YOUR TRAIN!

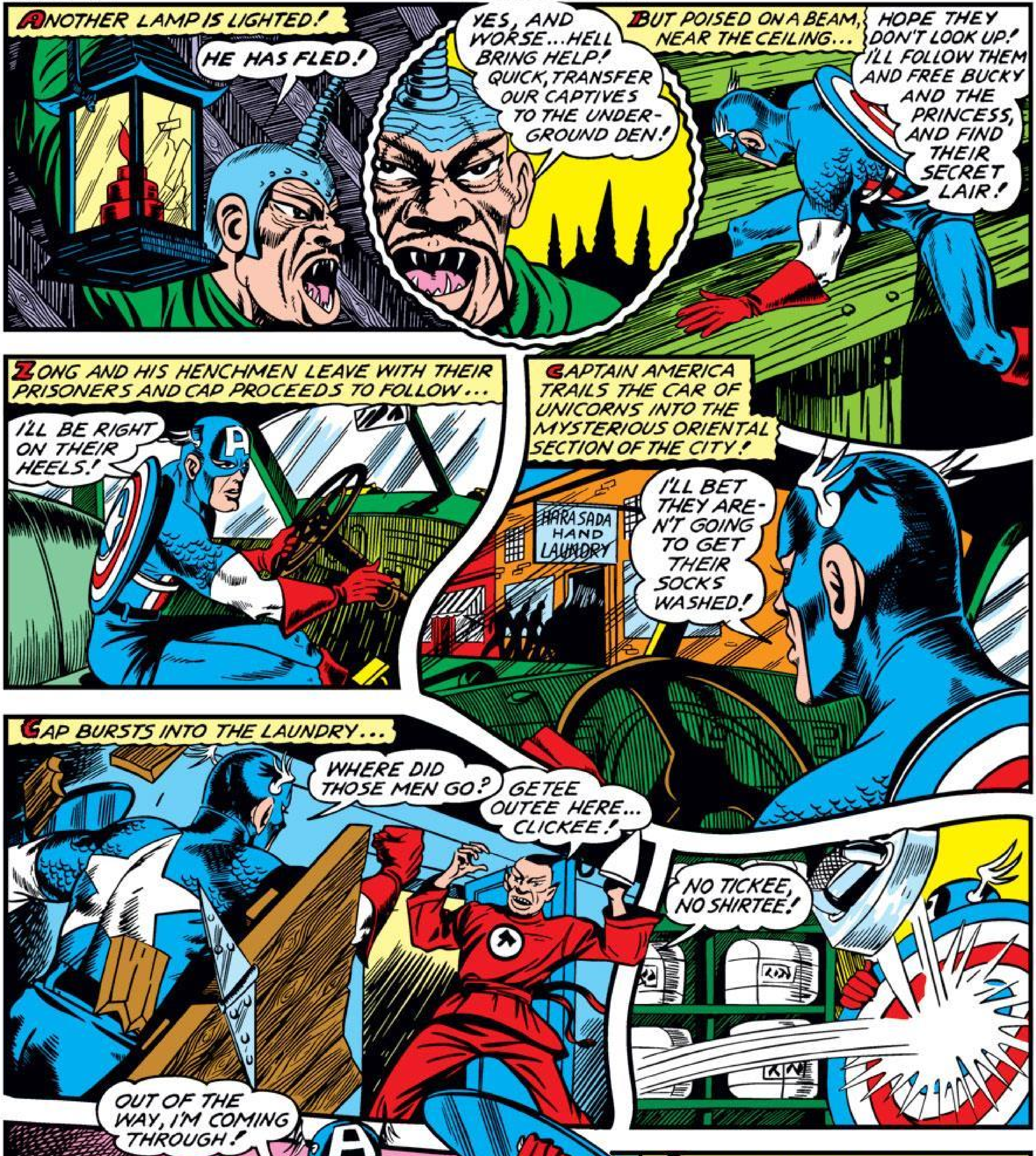

THE UNICORNS! MY FATHER WIPED OUT THAT WICKED BROTHERHOOD! IF THEY HAVE COME TO LIFE AGAIN, THEY WILL NOT BE SATISFIED EXCEPT WITH MY BLOOD! THIS WHOLE MATTER IS VERY SERIOUS, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
At THAT MOMENT A NOTE HURTLES THROUGH THE WINDOW!
LOOK, CAP! AIR MAIL!
Captain America — You have defied the League of Unicorns! The fate of you and your companions is sealed. Prepare for death, meddler!
THIS IS A THREAT UPON ME, YOUR HIGHNESS! BUCKY AND I ARE IN THIS UNTIL THE FINISH!
PERSONALLY, I'M DELIGHTED!
WE HOPE THAT YOU CAN SHOW US THE WAY TO SAFETY. PLEASE BE OUR GUESTS TO LEE CITY, OUR DESTINATION!
THANK YOU!
BUT LET US LOOK BACK ON ZONG AND HIS INFAMOUS LEAGUE OF UNICORNS!
IDIOTS! MEN OF STRAW! PRINCE TSAI HOON WAS IN OUR HANDS—YOU ALLOWED HIM TO ESCAPE! I SHOULD KILL YOU!
I WARNED CAPTAIN AMERICA OF HIS COMING DOOM! NOW, TO YOUR CARS, AND FOLLOW OUR VICTIMS!
ON THE TRAIN...
WE'RE COMING TO LEE CITY, BUCKY!
I SUSPECT A LOT MORE EXCITEMENT TOO, CAP!
7

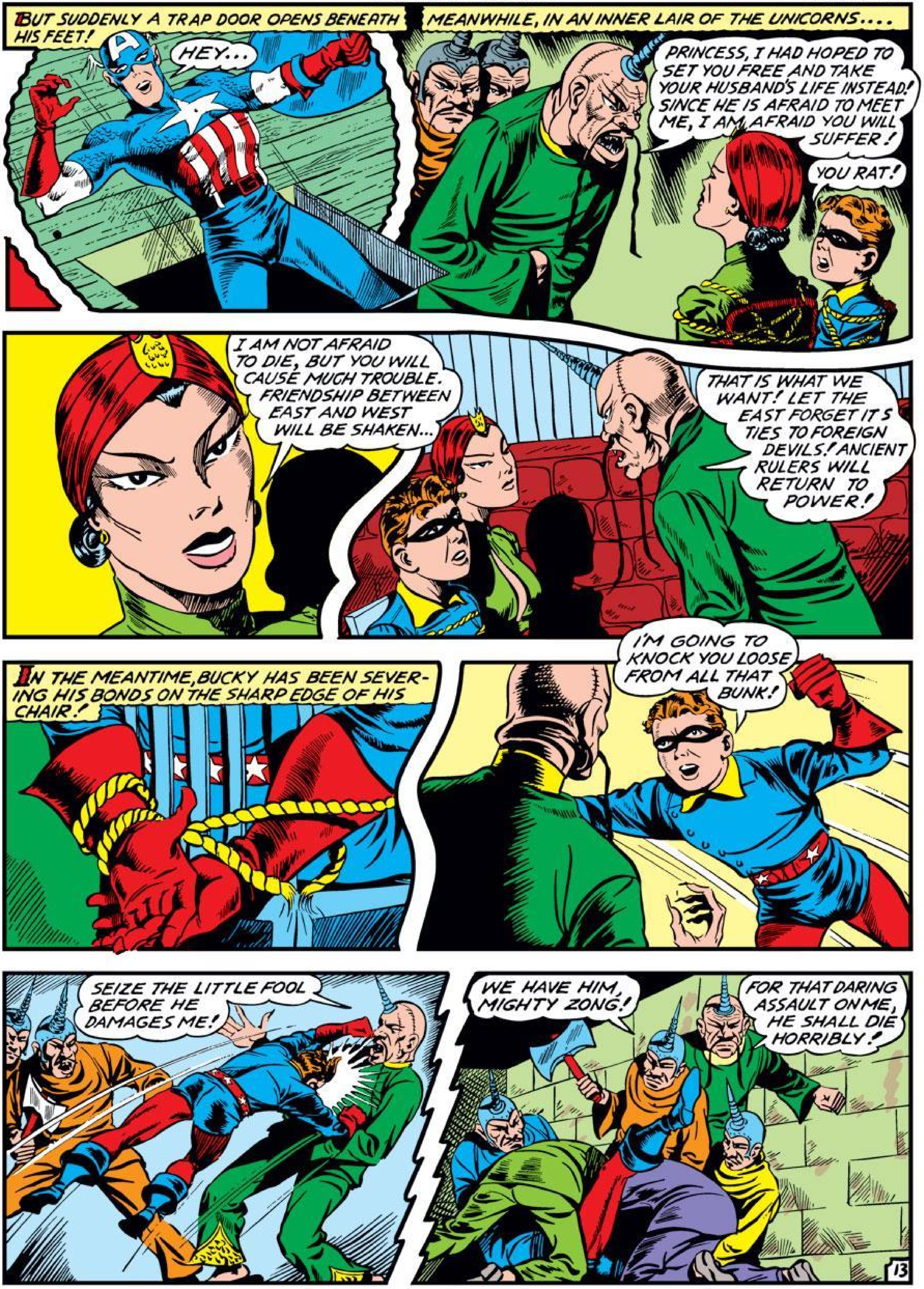

THE TRAIN PULLS INTO LEE CITY STATION... ON THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE ARE THE MAYOR, AND BURTON J. HARGRAVES, PRESIDENT OF THE RAIL ROAD!
WELCOME TO LEE CITY
TSAI HOON
WELCOME
WELCOME, YOUR HIGHNESS. ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MR. HARGRAVES, WHOSE RAIL-ROAD HAS CONDUCTED YOU ON YOUR TOUR.
WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT TROUBLE DURING THE NIGHT?
PRINCESS YANA AND MYSELF HAD A NARROW ESCAPE... WE OWE OUR LIVES TO CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
LCOME
I'VE HEARD OF CAPTAIN AMERICA! THIS IS INDEED AN HONOR, SIR!
THANK YOU VERY MUCH, MAYOR!
PRINCE TSAI HOON WILL RIDE WITH ME TO MY OFFICE. MR. HARGRAVES, WILL YOU BRING THE PRINCESS?
BRING CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, TOO!
WE'LL FOLLOW, YOUR HIGHNESS!
LEE
M 2
THAT LOOKS LIKE MY CAR COMING NOW, WE'LL FOLLOW BEHIND THE MAYOR.
BUT THE CAR IS FILLED WITH MENACING JAPANESE KILLERS!
LOOK!
THE UNICORNS!
HERE ARE OUR ENEMIES!
MORE ACTION, BUCKY!
CAP AND BUCKY LEAP TO MEET THE MENACING UNICORNS AND....
8

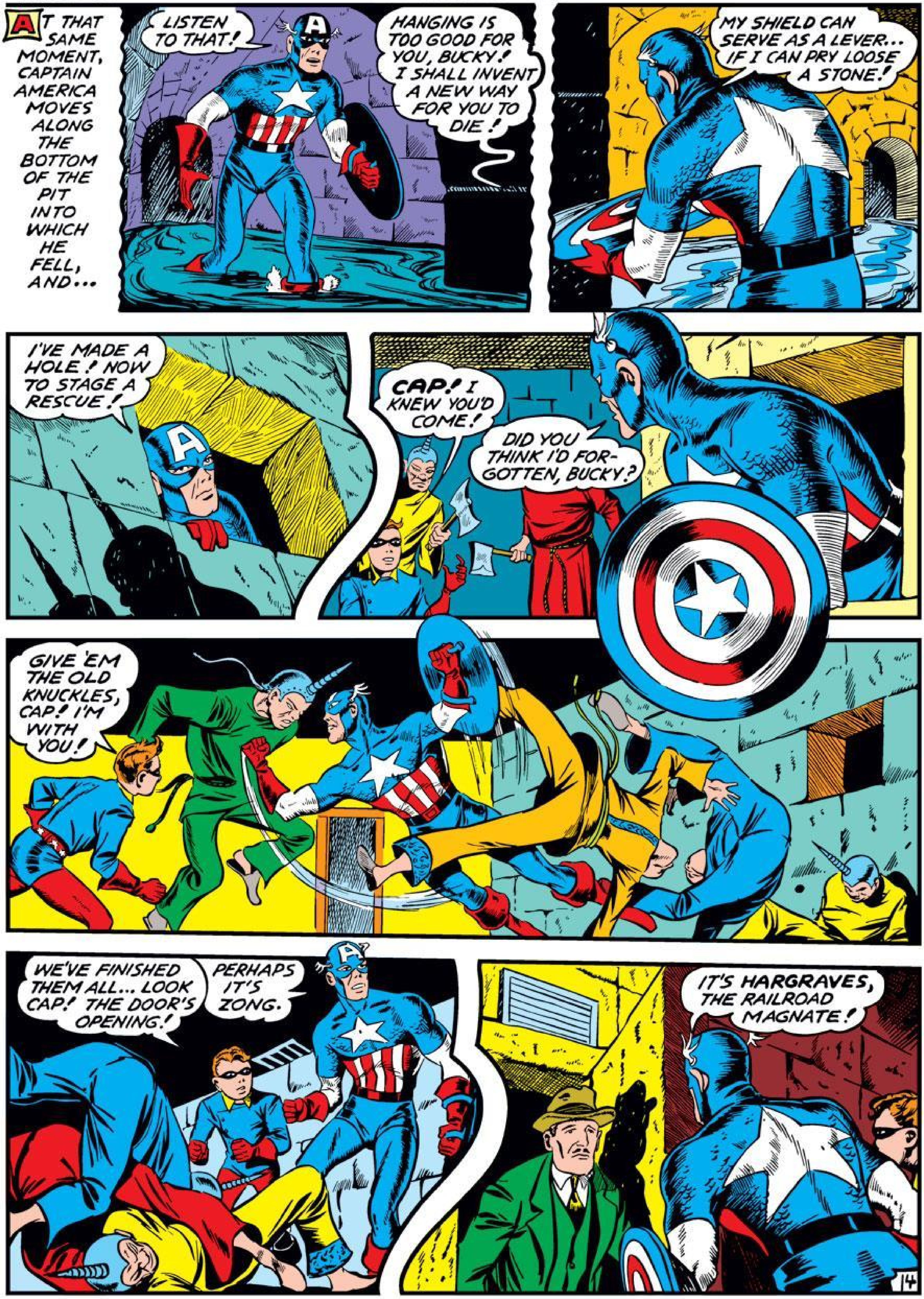

HANDS OFF PRINCESS YANA, YOU NIPPON BACK-STABBER!
YOU AREN'T GIVING ME THE AXE YET, SMALL FRY!
BUCKY FINALLY SUCCUMBS TO THE INTENSE TEMPO OF BATTLE!
TAKE THIS BRAT PRISONER WITH PRINCESS YANA!
GOOD WORK YEN SOY!
THE CAR CARRYING PRINCESS YANA AND BUCKY AS CAPTIVES, ROLLS AWAY, AS THE MAYOR'S CAR COMES UPON THE SCENE, AND PRINCE TSAI HOON LEAPS OUT!
THEY HAVE MY PRINCESS! POLICE! AFTER THEM!
M 212
CAPTAIN AMERICA TRIES TO FORCE THE TRUTH OUT OF ONE OF THE CAPTURED UNICORNS!
WHERE ARE YOUR VILE COMPANIONS HEADED FOR?
SLAY ME! BUT I CANNOT TELL. WE ARE TO BE MET LATER BY ZONG!
9

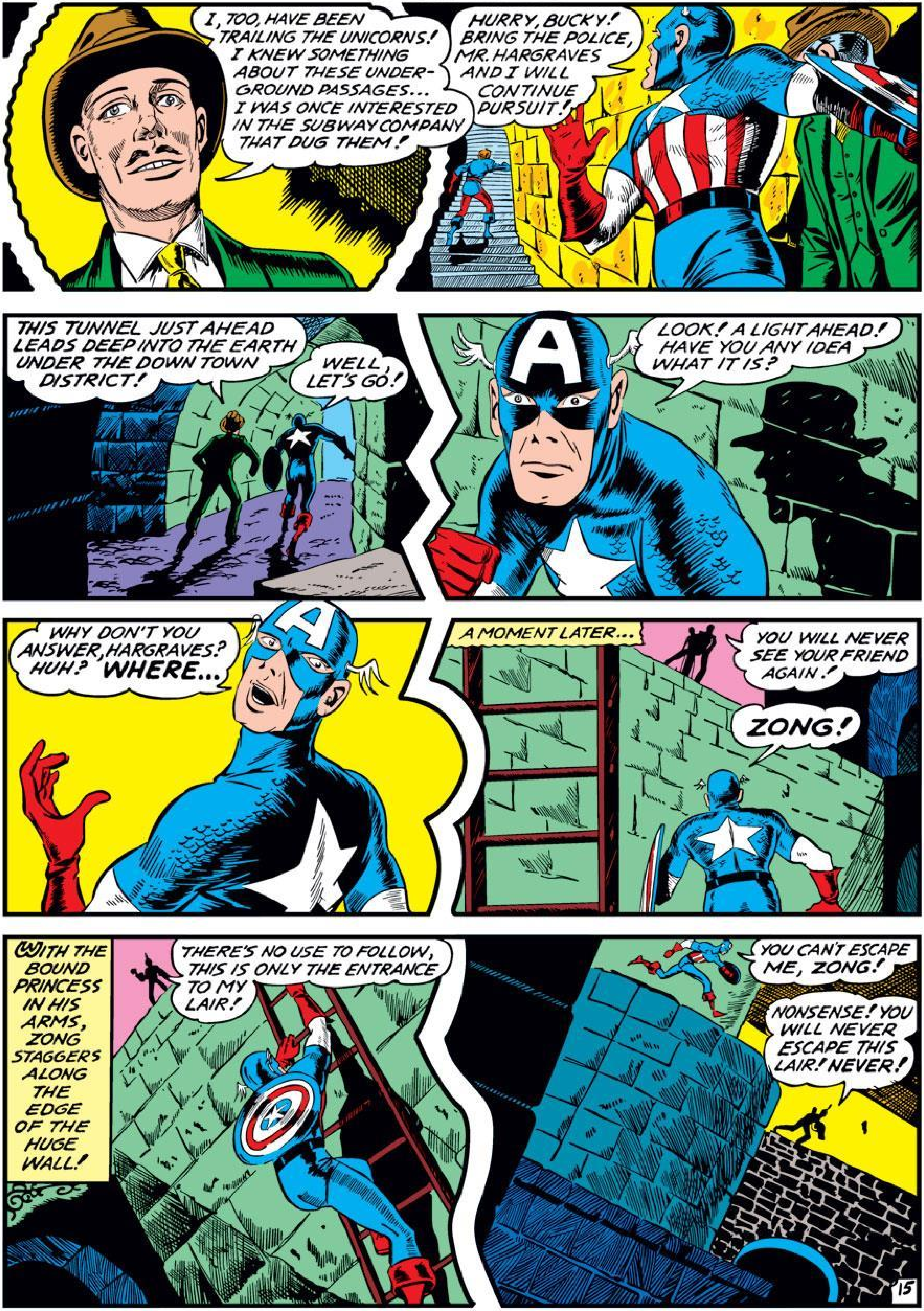

A SHORT WHILE LATER THE UNICORNS' CAR SPEEDS THROUGH THE COUNTRY!
TURN ON THE RADIO FOR ZONG'S COMMANDS!
ATTENTION— THIS IS ZONG! BRING YOUR CAPTIVES TO THE MASTER MANSION!
W. CORBEY RADIO
ZONG WILL BE WAITING WITHIN, TO DEAL WITH OUR UNFORTUNATE PRISONERS!
INSIDE WITH THEM!
IS THAT A MASK OR YOUR REAL FACE?
INTO THE CELLAR, BY THE SECRET PASSAGE! THEY WILL BAIT A TRAP FOR OUR ENEMIES! NOW I WILL WRITE A LETTER!
LATER, ZONG'S NOTE REACHES THE PRINCE...
THIS NOTE...IT MEANS DANGER! BUT WHAT CAN I DO BUT OBEY?
MAY I SEE IT, YOUR HIGHNESS?
Prince Tsai Hoon— If you want to see your Princess again, come alone to the Bamou Mansion. Two miles on route 29. If any man follows you or you try any other trickery, Yana will die— slowly and horribly! Signed ZONG
I MUST GO... ALONE... IT IS MY ONLY CHANCE TO SAVE HER...
NO YOUR HIGHNESS! I WILL GO! WE ARE ABOUT THE SAME SIZE, I CAN IMPERSONATE YOU!
10

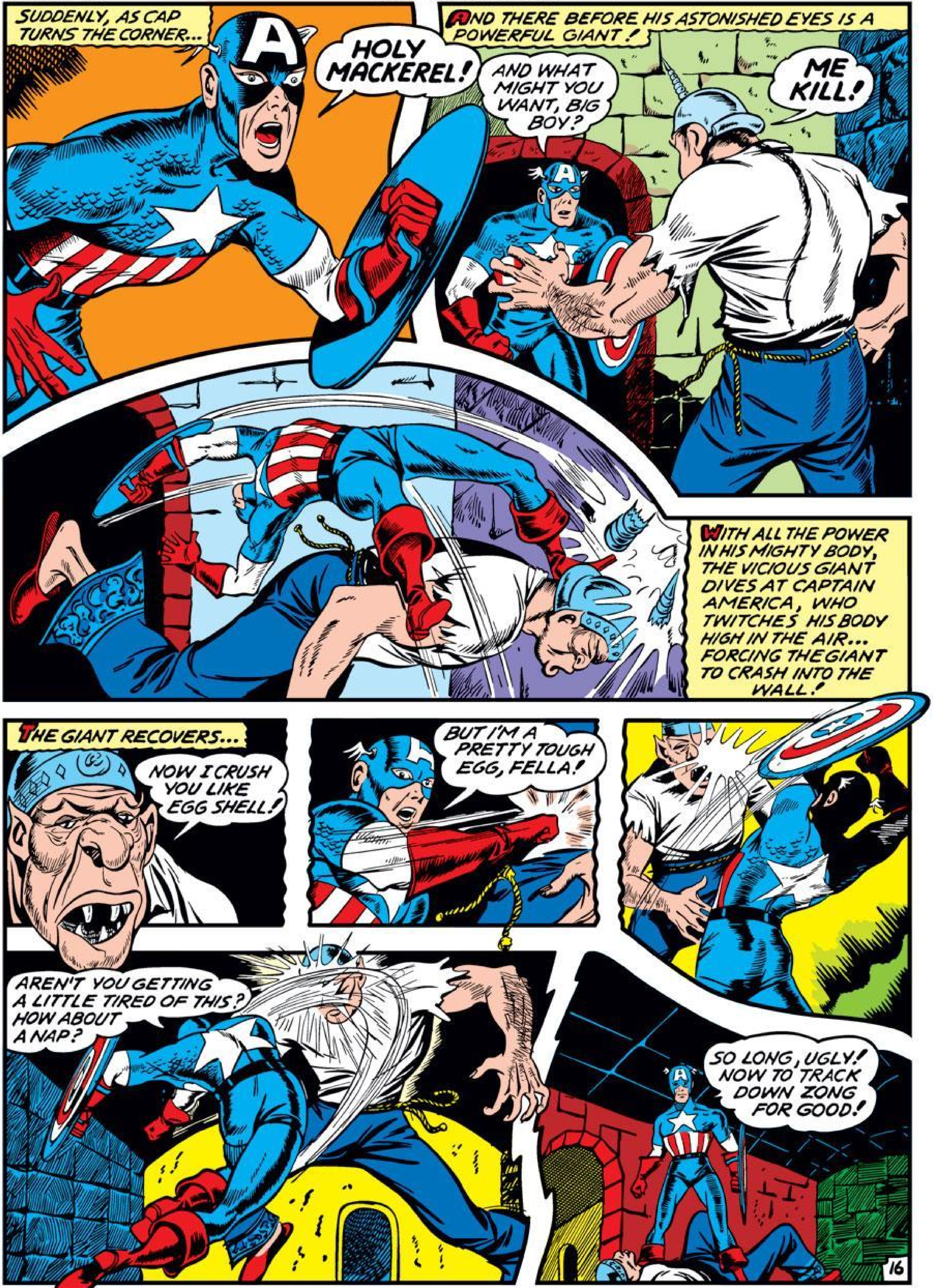

CAPTAIN AMERICA PULLS ON A LONG ROBE LIKE THE PRINCE'S ....
AGAIN YOU RISK YOUR LIFE FOR ME, WHY?
BECAUSE IT IS MY WAY OF LIVING!
IN DISGUISE, CAPTAIN AMERICA FOLLOWS ROUTE 29 TO THE BAMORE MANSION...
I WONDER IF IT IS AS SPOOKY INSIDE AS OUT! WELL, HERE GOES...
ENTER, YOUR HIGHNESS!
PRINCE TSAI HOON, I HAVE PROMISED THAT YOUR PRINCESS WOULD GO FREE IF YOU CAME! I SHALL RELEASE HER... BUT YOU DIE!
IT IS EASIER TO TALK OF KILLING ME THAN TO DO IT.' COME ON, ALL OF YOU!
AS THE UNICORNS ARE ABOUT TO RUSH HIM, CAPTAIN AMERICA THROWS OFF HIS DISGUISE!
IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA! OUR DREADED ENEMY! RIDDLE HIM WITH BULLETS!
AMERICA'S ACE CRIME-FIGHTER CHARGES TO MEET THE ONSLAUGHT OF UNICORNS!
WITH A MIGHTY KICK, CAPTAIN AMERICA SHATTERS THE LANTERN HELD BY THE NOTORIOUS KILLER, KING ZONG!
IN AN INSTANT THE ROOM IS THROWN INTO TOTAL DARKNESS!
LIGHT ANOTHER LANTERN, QUICK! WE MUST NOT LET HIM ESCAPE!
11

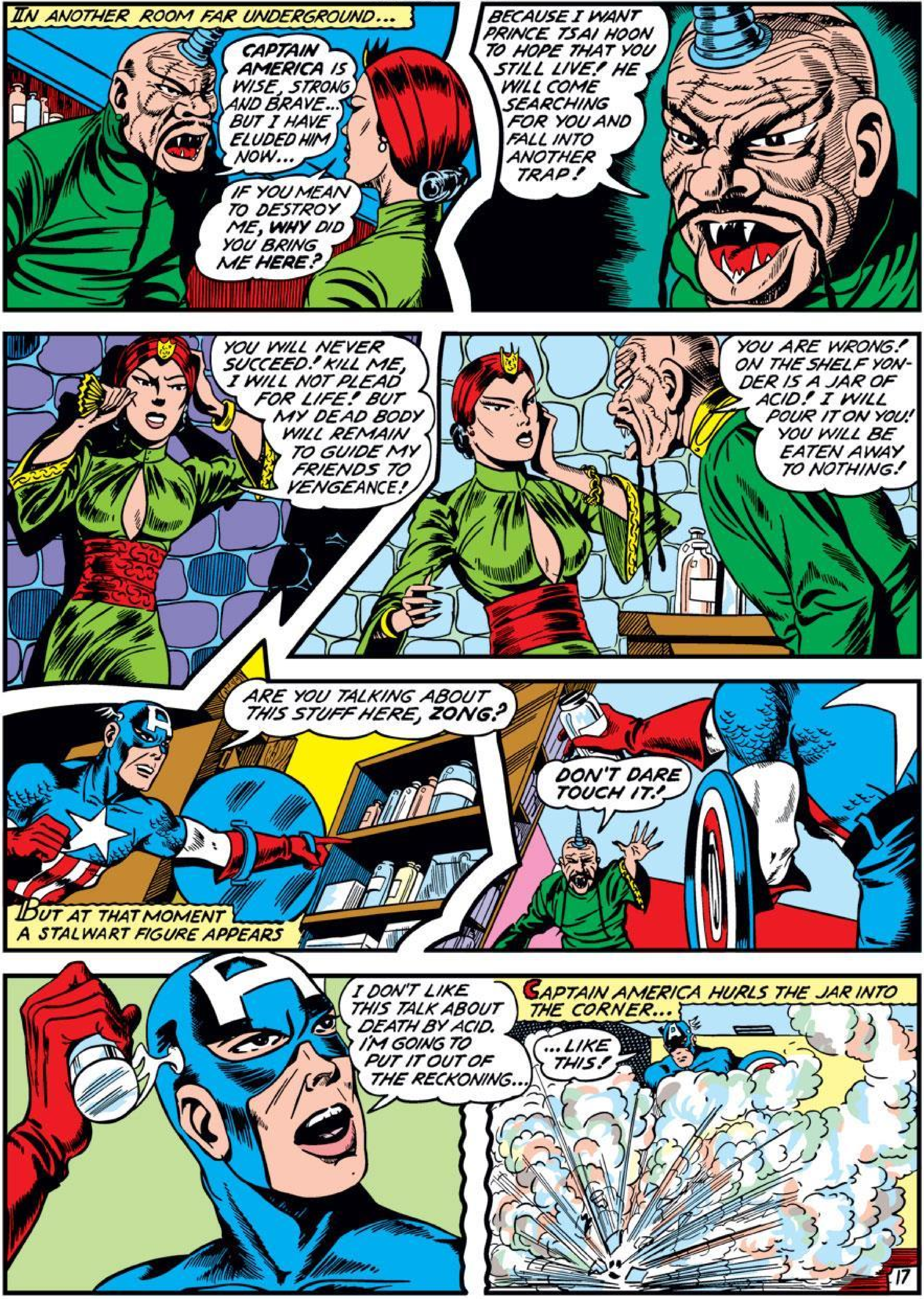

ANOTHER LAMP IS LIGHTED!
HE HAS FLED!
YES, AND WORSE...HELL BRING HELP! QUICK, TRANSFER OUR CAPTIVES TO THE UNDER-GROUND DEN!
BUT POISED ON A BEAM, NEAR THE CEILING...
HOPE THEY DON'T LOOK UP! I'LL FOLLOW THEM AND FREE BUCKY AND THE PRINCESS, AND FIND THEIR SECRET LAIR!
ZONG AND HIS HENCHMEN LEAVE WITH THEIR PRISONERS AND CAP PROCEEDS TO FOLLOW...
I'LL BE RIGHT ON THEIR HEELS!
CAPTAIN AMERICA TRAILS THE CAR OF UNICORNS INTO THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL SECTION OF THE CITY!
HARA SADA HAND LAUNDRY
I'LL BET THEY AREN'T GOING TO GET THEIR SOCKS WASHED!
CAP BURSTS INTO THE LAUNDRY...
WHERE DID THOSE MEN GO?
GETEE OUTEE HERE... CLICKEE!
NO TICKEE, NO SHIRTEE!
OUT OF THE WAY, I'M COMING THROUGH!
CAPTAIN AMERICA RUSHES THRU THE BACK DOOR...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! A BIG PASSAGE BEHIND! I'LL FOLLOW!
12

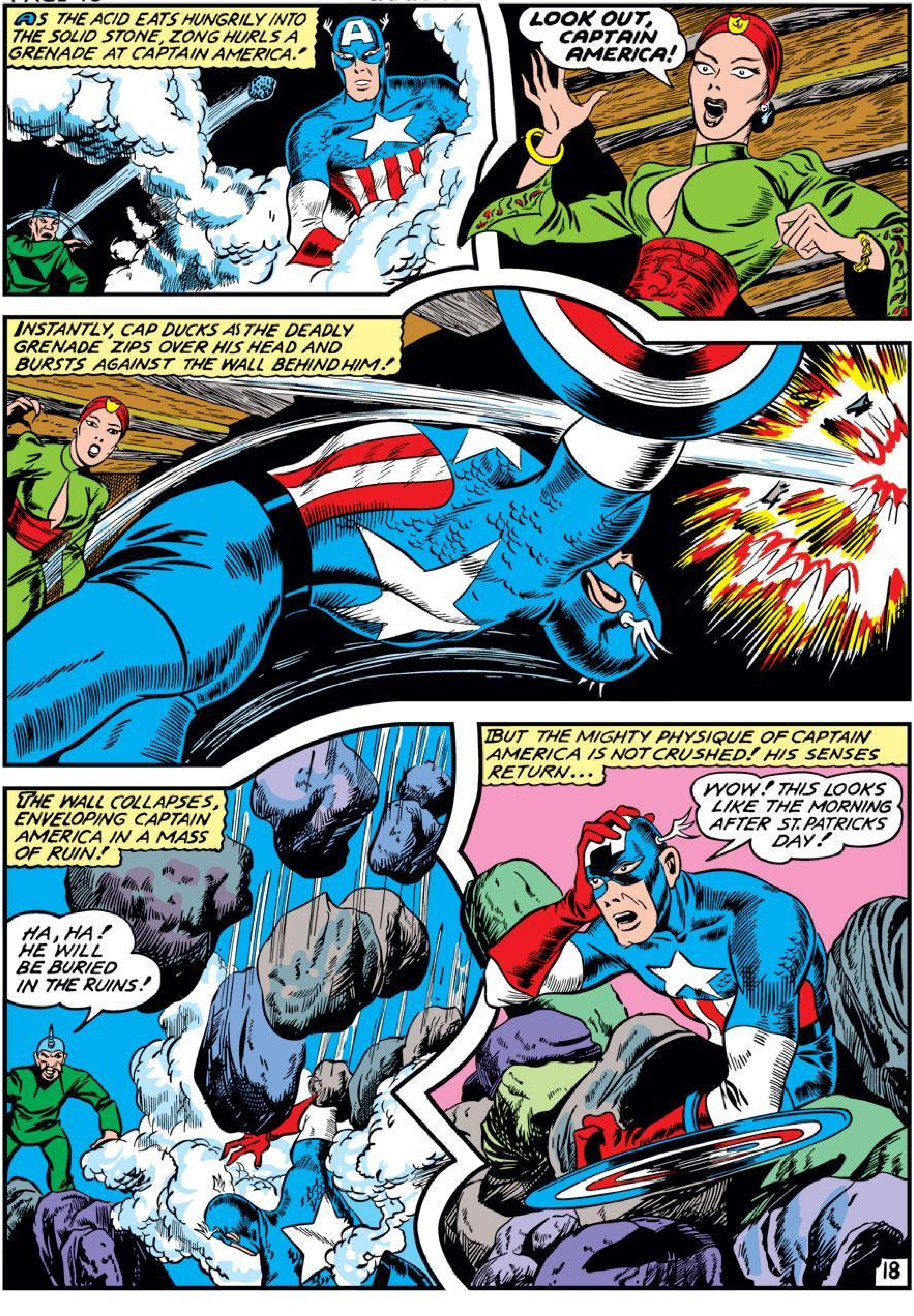

BUT SUDDENLY A TRAP DOOR OPENS BENEATH HIS FEET!
HEY...
MEANWHILE, IN AN INNER LAIR OF THE UNICORNS....
PRINCESS, I HAD HOPED TO SET YOU FREE AND TAKE YOUR HUSBAND'S LIFE INSTEAD! SINCE HE IS AFRAID TO MEET ME, I AM AFRAID YOU WILL SUFFER!
YOU RAT!
I AM NOT AFRAID TO DIE, BUT YOU WILL CAUSE MUCH TROUBLE. FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN EAST AND WEST WILL BE SHAKEN...
THAT IS WHAT WE WANT! LET THE EAST FORGET IT'S TIES TO FOREIGN DEVILS! ANCIENT RULERS WILL RETURN TO POWER!
IN THE MEANTIME, BUCKY HAS BEEN SEVERING HIS BONDS ON THE SHARP EDGE OF HIS CHAIR!
I'M GOING TO KNOCK YOU LOOSE FROM ALL THAT BUNK!
SEIZE THE LITTLE FOOL BEFORE HE DAMAGES ME!
WE HAVE HIM, MIGHTY ZONG!
FOR THAT DARING ASSAULT ON ME, HE SHALL DIE HORRIBLY!
13

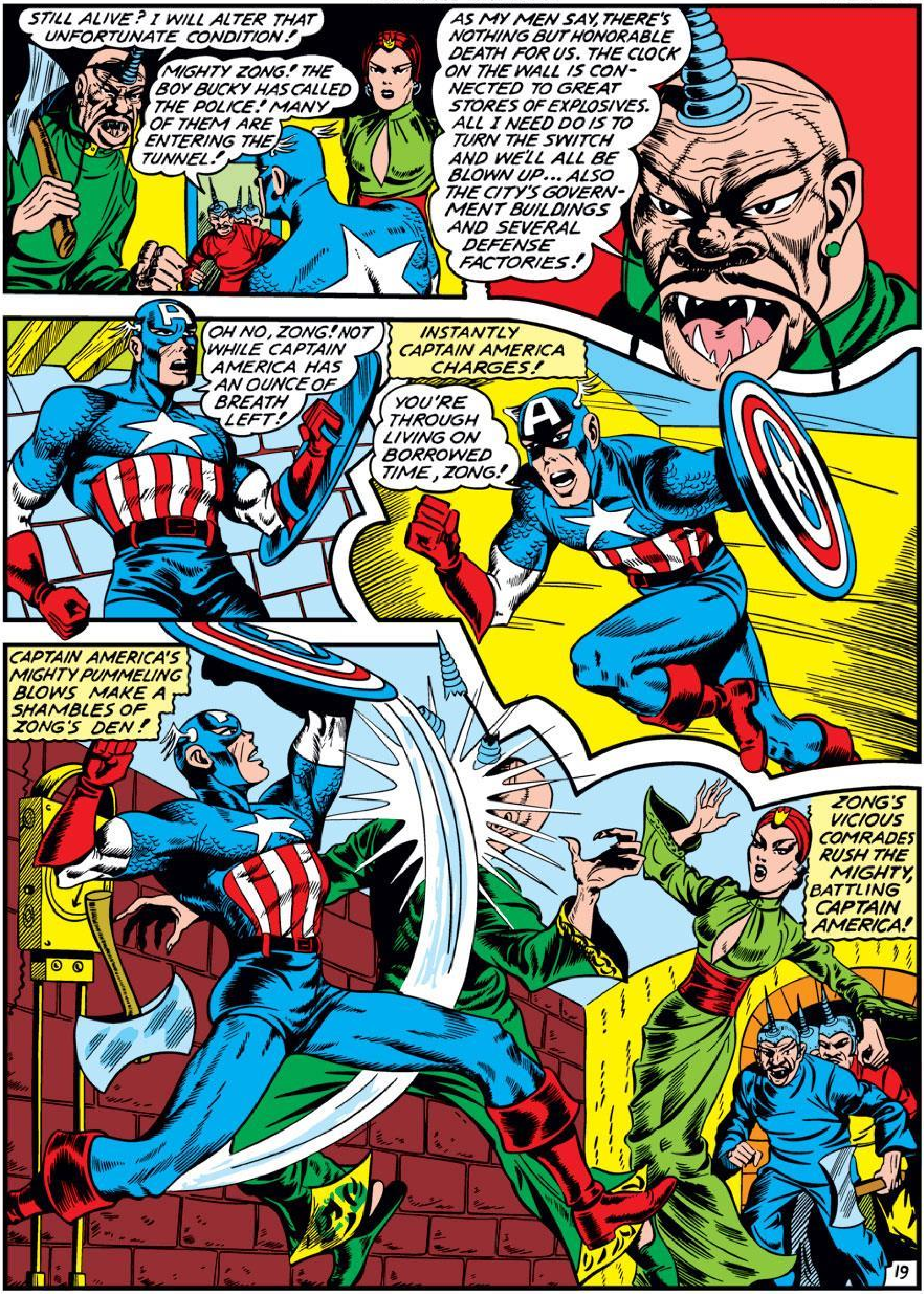

AT THAT SAME MOMENT, CAPTAIN AMERICA MOVES ALONG THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT INTO WHICH HE FELL, AND...
LISTEN TO THAT!
HANGING IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU, BUCKY! I SHALL INVENT A NEW WAY FOR YOU TO DIE!
MY SHIELD CAN SERVE AS A LEVER... IF I CAN PRY LOOSE A STONE!
I'VE MADE A HOLE! NOW TO STAGE A RESCUE!
CAP! I KNEW YOU'D COME!
DID YOU THINK I'D FORGOTTEN, BUCKY?
GIVE 'EM THE OLD KNUCKLES, CAP! I'M WITH YOU!
WE'VE FINISHED THEM ALL... LOOK CAP! THE DOOR'S OPENING!
PERHAPS IT'S ZONG.
IT'S HARGRAVES, THE RAILROAD MAGNATE!
14

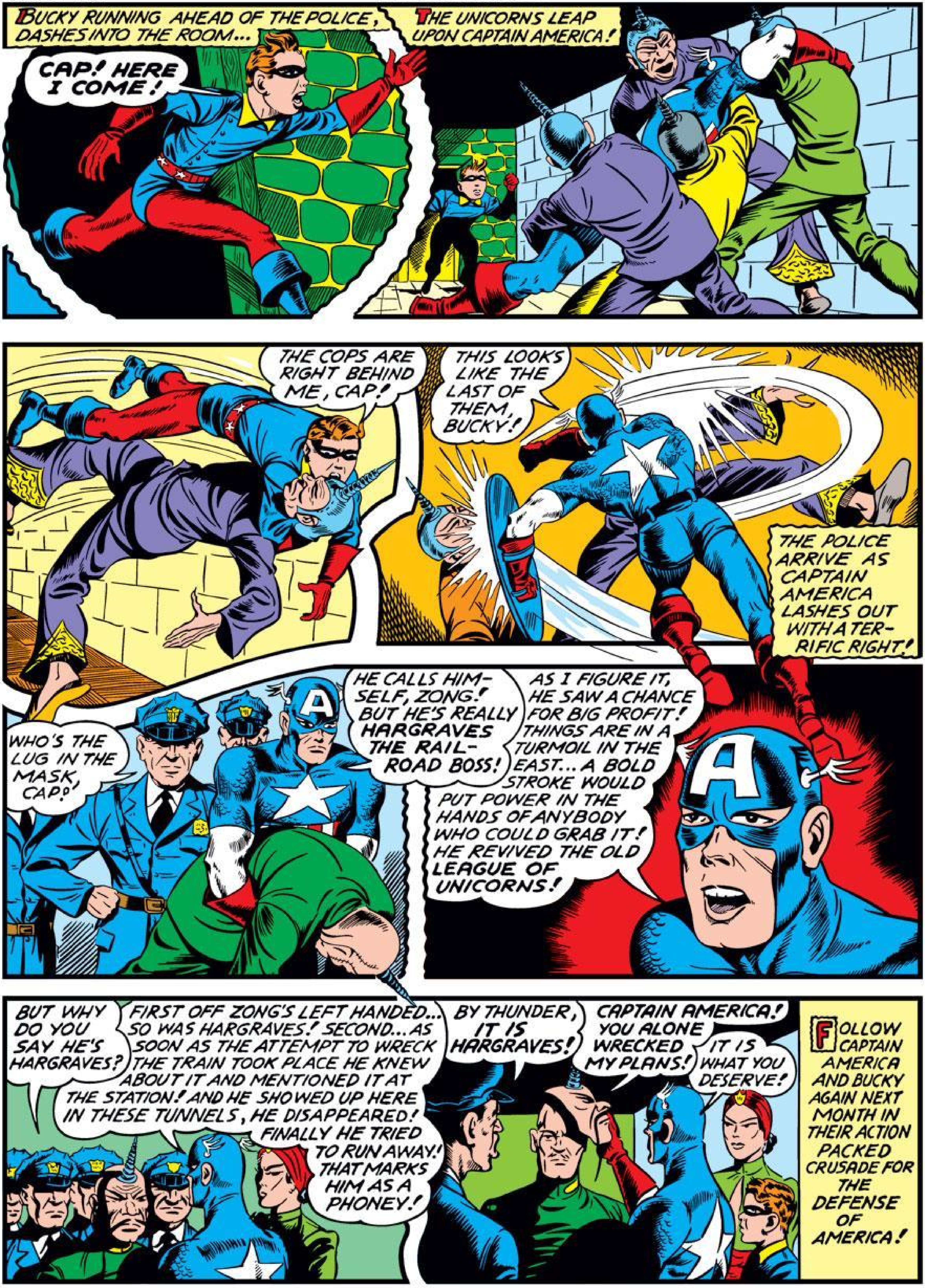

I, TOO, HAVE BEEN TRAILING THE UNICORNS! I KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT THESE UNDERGROUND PASSAGES... I WAS ONCE INTERESTED IN THE SUBWAY COMPANY THAT DUG THEM!
HURRY, BUCKY! BRING THE POLICE, MR. HARGRAVES AND I WILL CONTINUE PURSUIT!
THIS TUNNEL JUST AHEAD LEADS DEEP INTO THE EARTH UNDER THE DOWN TOWN DISTRICT!
WELL, LET'S GO!
LOOK! A LIGHT AHEAD! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHAT IT IS?
WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER, HARGRAVES? HUH? WHERE...
A MOMENT LATER...
YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR FRIEND AGAIN!
ZONG!
WITH THE BOUND PRINCESS IN HIS ARMS, ZONG STAGGERS ALONG THE EDGE OF THE HUGE WALL!
THERE'S NO USE TO FOLLOW, THIS IS ONLY THE ENTRANCE TO MY LAIR!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME, ZONG!
NONSENSE! YOU WILL NEVER ESCAPE THIS LAIR! NEVER!
15

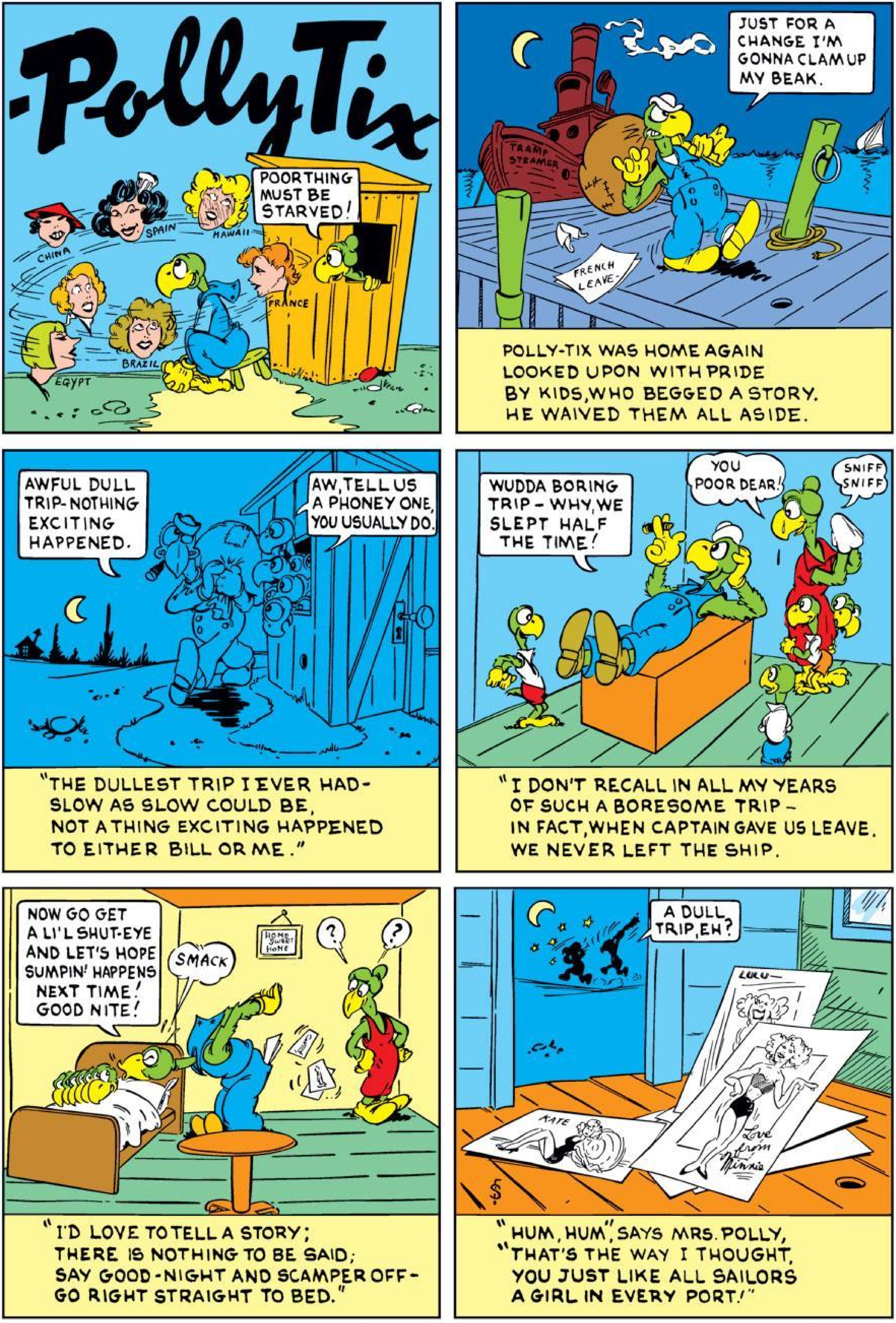

SUDDENLY, AS CAP TURNS THE CORNER...
HOLY MACKEREL!
AND THERE BEFORE HIS ASTONISHED EYES IS A POWERFUL GIANT!
AND WHAT MIGHT YOU WANT, BIG BOY?
ME KILL!
WITH ALL THE POWER IN HIS MIGHTY BODY, THE VICIOUS GIANT DIVES AT CAPTAIN AMERICA, WHO TWITCHES HIS BODY HIGH IN THE AIR... FORCING THE GIANT TO CRASH INTO THE WALL!
THE GIANT RECOVERS...
NOW I CRUSH YOU LIKE EGG SHELL!
BUT I'M A PRETTY TOUGH EGG, FELLA!
AREN'T YOU GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF THIS? HOW ABOUT A NAP?
SO LONG, UGLY! NOW TO TRACK DOWN ZONG FOR GOOD!
16

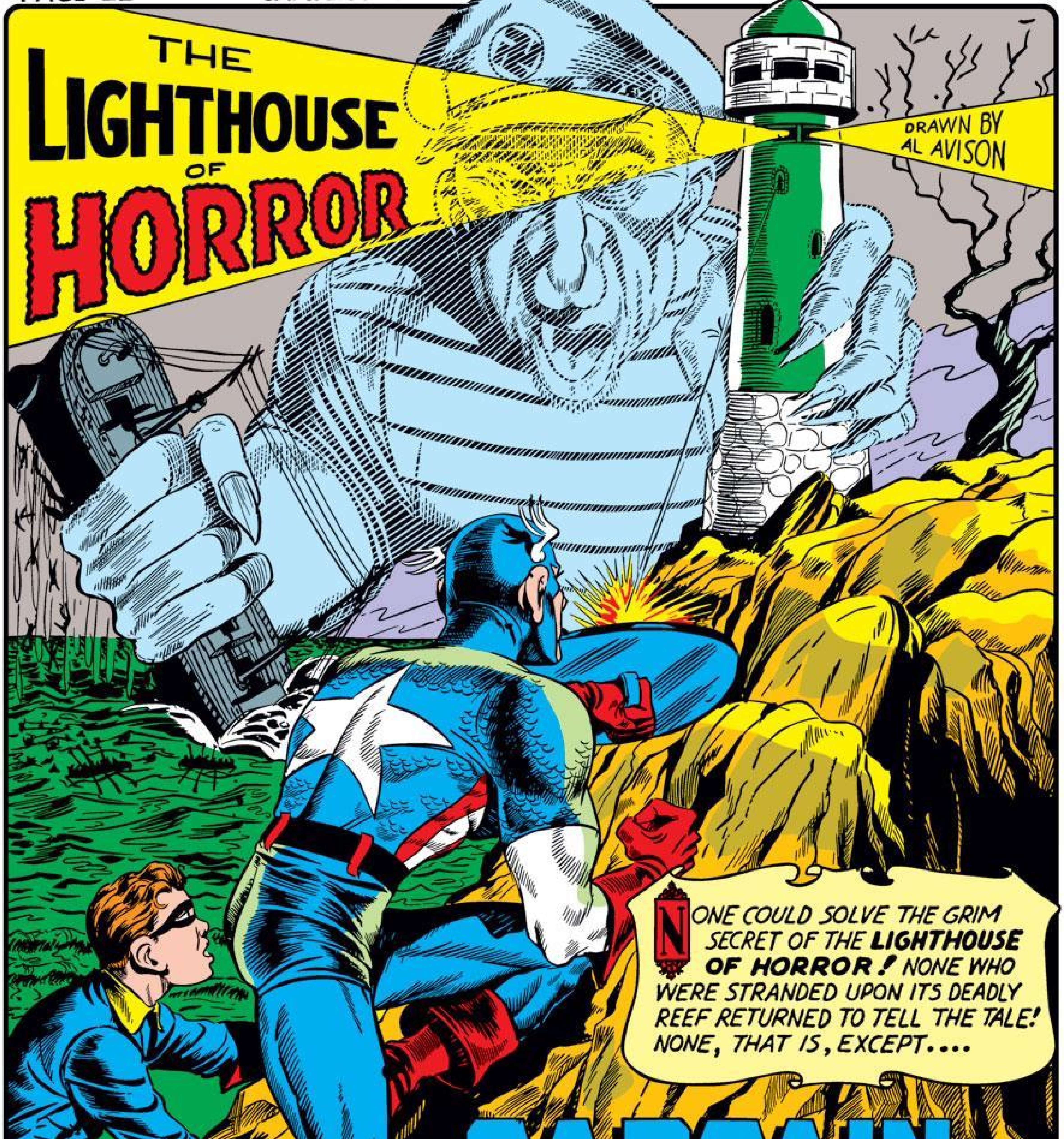

IN ANOTHER ROOM FAR UNDERGROUND...
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS WISE, STRONG AND BRAVE... BUT I HAVE ELUDED HIM NOW...
IF YOU MEAN TO DESTROY ME, WHY DID YOU BRING ME HERE?
BECAUSE I WANT PRINCE TSAI HOON TO HOPE THAT YOU STILL LIVE! HE WILL COME SEARCHING FOR YOU AND FALL INTO ANOTHER TRAP!
YOU WILL NEVER SUCCEED! KILL ME, I WILL NOT PLEAD FOR LIFE! BUT MY DEAD BODY WILL REMAIN TO GUIDE MY FRIENDS TO VENGEANCE!
YOU ARE WRONG! ON THE SHELF YONDER IS A JAR OF ACID! I WILL POUR IT ON YOU! YOU WILL BE EATEN AWAY TO NOTHING!
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THIS STUFF HERE, ZONG?
DON'T DARE TOUCH IT!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT A STALWART FIGURE APPEARS
I DON'T LIKE THIS TALK ABOUT DEATH BY ACID. I'M GOING TO PUT IT OUT OF THE RECKONING...
CAPTAIN AMERICA HURLS THE JAR INTO THE CORNER...
...LIKE THIS!
17

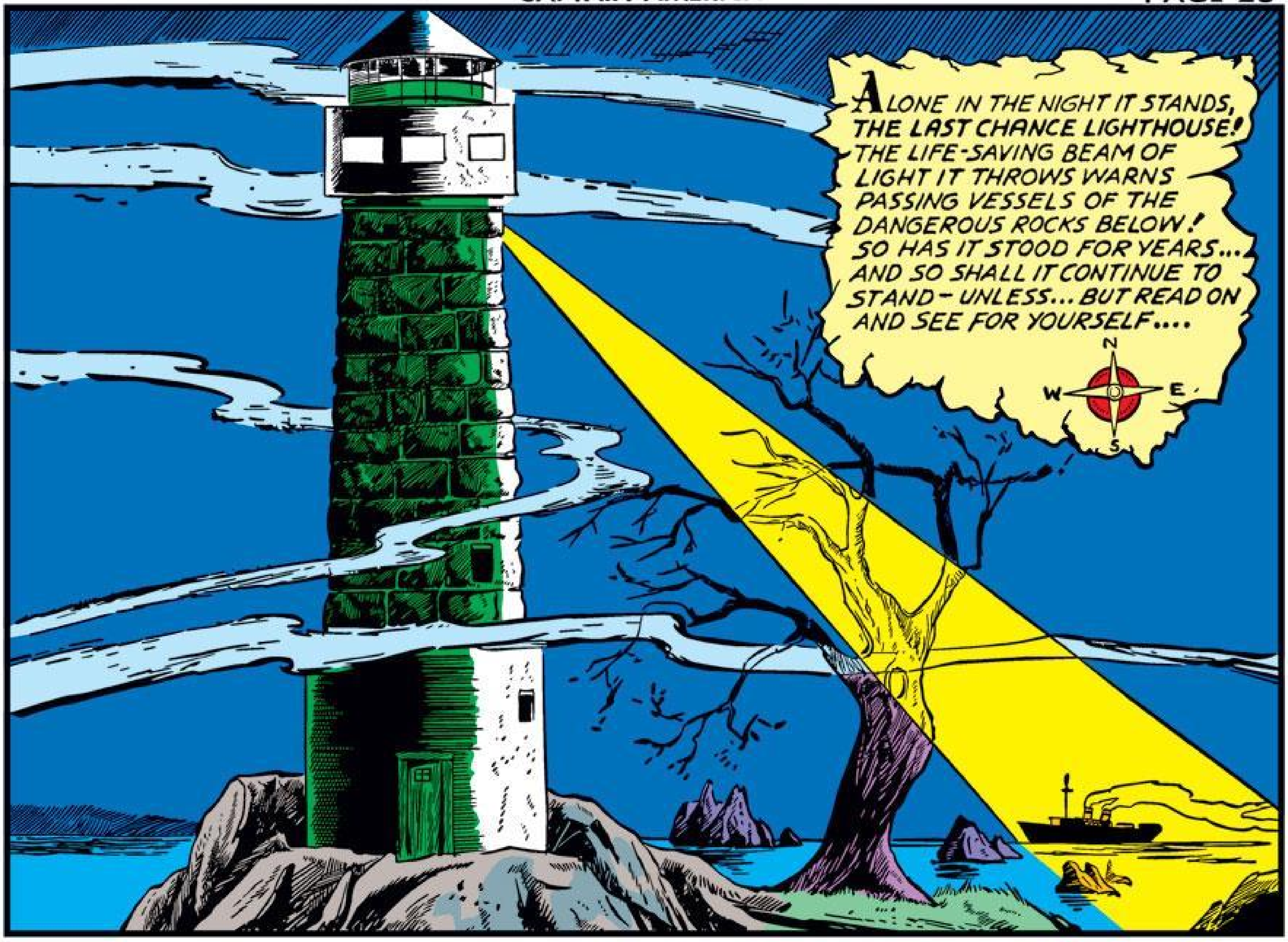

AS THE ACID EATS HUNGRILY INTO THE SOLID STONE, ZONG HURLS A GRENADE AT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
LOOK OUT, CAPTAIN AMERICA!
INSTANTLY, CAP DUCKS AS THE DEADLY GRENADE ZIPS OVER HIS HEAD AND BURSTS AGAINST THE WALL BEHIND HIM!
THE WALL COLLAPSES, ENVELOPING CAPTAIN AMERICA IN A MASS OF RUIN!
HA, HA! HE WILL BE BURIED IN THE RUINS!
BUT THE MIGHTY PHYSIQUE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA IS NOT CRUSHED! HIS SENSES RETURN...
WOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE MORNING AFTER ST. PATRICKS DAY!
18


STILL ALIVE? I WILL ALTER THAT UNFORTUNATE CONDITION!
MIGHTY ZONG! THE BOY BUCKY HAS CALLED THE POLICE! MANY OF THEM ARE ENTERING THE TUNNEL!
AS MY MEN SAY, THERE'S NOTHING BUT HONORABLE DEATH FOR US. THE CLOCK ON THE WALL IS CONNECTED TO GREAT STORES OF EXPLOSIVES. ALL I NEED DO IS TO TURN THE SWITCH AND WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN UP... ALSO THE CITY'S GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS AND SEVERAL DEFENSE FACTORIES!
OH NO, ZONG! NOT WHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS AN OUNCE OF BREATH LEFT!
INSTANTLY CAPTAIN AMERICA CHARGES!
YOU'RE THROUGH LIVING ON BORROWED TIME, ZONG!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MIGHTY PUMMELING BLOWS MAKE A SHAMBLES OF ZONG'S DEN!
ZONG'S VICIOUS COMRADES RUSH THE MIGHTY, BATTLING CAPTAIN AMERICA!
19


BUCKY RUNNING AHEAD OF THE POLICE, DASHES INTO THE ROOM...
CAP! HERE I COME!
THE UNICORNS LEAP UPON CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THE COPS ARE RIGHT BEHIND ME, CAP!
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE LAST OF THEM, BUCKY!
THE POLICE ARRIVE AS CAPTAIN AMERICA LASHES OUT WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT!
WHO'S THE LUG IN THE MASK, CAP?
HE CALLS HIMSELF, ZONG! BUT HE'S REALLY HARGRAVES THE RAILROAD BOSS!
AS I FIGURE IT, HE SAW A CHANCE FOR BIG PROFIT! THINGS ARE IN A TURMOIL IN THE EAST... A BOLD STROKE WOULD PUT POWER IN THE HANDS OF ANYBODY WHO COULD GRAB IT! HE REVIVED THE OLD LEAGUE OF UNICORNS!
BUT WHY DO YOU SAY HE'S HARGRAVES?
FIRST OFF ZONG'S LEFT HANDED... SO WAS HARGRAVES! SECOND... AS SOON AS THE ATTEMPT TO WRECK THE TRAIN TOOK PLACE HE KNEW ABOUT IT AND MENTIONED IT AT THE STATION! AND HE SHOWED UP HERE IN THESE TUNNELS, HE DISAPPEARED! FINALLY HE TRIED TO RUN AWAY! THAT MARKS HIM AS A PHONEY!
BY THUNDER, IT IS HARGRAVES!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU ALONE WRECKED MY PLANS!
IT IS WHAT YOU DESERVE!
FOLLOW CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY AGAIN NEXT MONTH IN THEIR ACTION PACKED CRUSADE FOR THE DEFENSE OF AMERICA!


Polly Tix
CHINA
SPAIN
HAWAII
FRANCE
BRAZIL
EGYPT
POOR THING MUST BE STARVED!
JUST FOR A CHANGE I'M GONNA CLAM UP MY BEAK.
TRAMP STEAMER
FRENCH LEAVE
POLLY-TIX WAS HOME AGAIN LOOKED UPON WITH PRIDE BY KIDS, WHO BEGGED A STORY. HE WAIVED THEM ALL ASIDE.
AWFUL DULL TRIP-NOTHING EXCITING HAPPENED.
AW, TELL US A PHONEY ONE, YOU USUALLY DO.
"THE DULLEST TRIP I EVER HAD- SLOW AS SLOW COULD BE, NOT A THING EXCITING HAPPENED TO EITHER BILL OR ME."
WUDDA BORING TRIP - WHY, WE SLEPT HALF THE TIME!
YOU POOR DEAR!
SNIFF SNIFF
"I DON'T RECALL IN ALL MY YEARS OF SUCH A BORESOME TRIP - IN FACT, WHEN CAPTAIN GAVE US LEAVE. WE NEVER LEFT THE SHIP.
NOW GO GET A LI'L SHUT-EYE AND LET'S HOPE SUMPIN! HAPPENS NEXT TIME! GOOD NITE!
SMACK
HOME SWEET HOME
?
?
"I'D LOVE TO TELL A STORY; THERE IS NOTHING TO BE SAID; SAY GOOD-NIGHT AND SCAMPER OFF- GO RIGHT STRAIGHT TO BED."
A DULL TRIP, EH?
LULU—
KATE
Love from Minnie
"HUM, HUM", SAYS MRS. POLLY, "THAT'S THE WAY I THOUGHT, YOU JUST LIKE ALL SAILORS A GIRL IN EVERY PORT!"


THE LIGHTHOUSE OF HORROR
DRAWN BY AL AVISON
NONE COULD SOLVE THE GRIM SECRET OF THE **LIGHTHOUSE OF HORROR!** NONE WHO WERE STRANDED UPON ITS DEADLY REEF RETURNED TO TELL THE TALE! NONE, THAT IS, EXCEPT....
CAPTAIN AMERICA
and Bucky


ALONE IN THE NIGHT IT STANDS, THE LAST CHANCE LIGHTHOUSE! THE LIFE-SAVING BEAM OF LIGHT IT THROWS WARNS PASSING VESSELS OF THE DANGEROUS ROCKS BELOW! SO HAS IT STOOD FOR YEARS... AND SO SHALL IT CONTINUE TO STAND – UNLESS... BUT READ ON AND SEE FOR YOURSELF....
N
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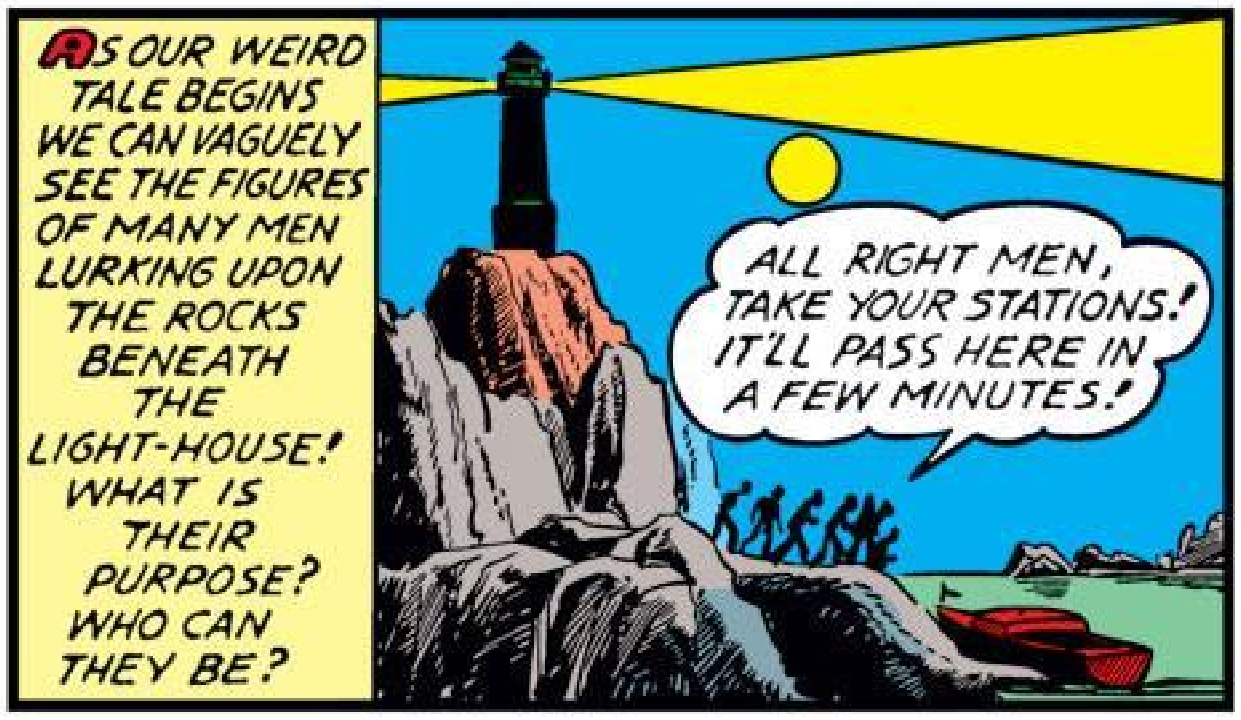
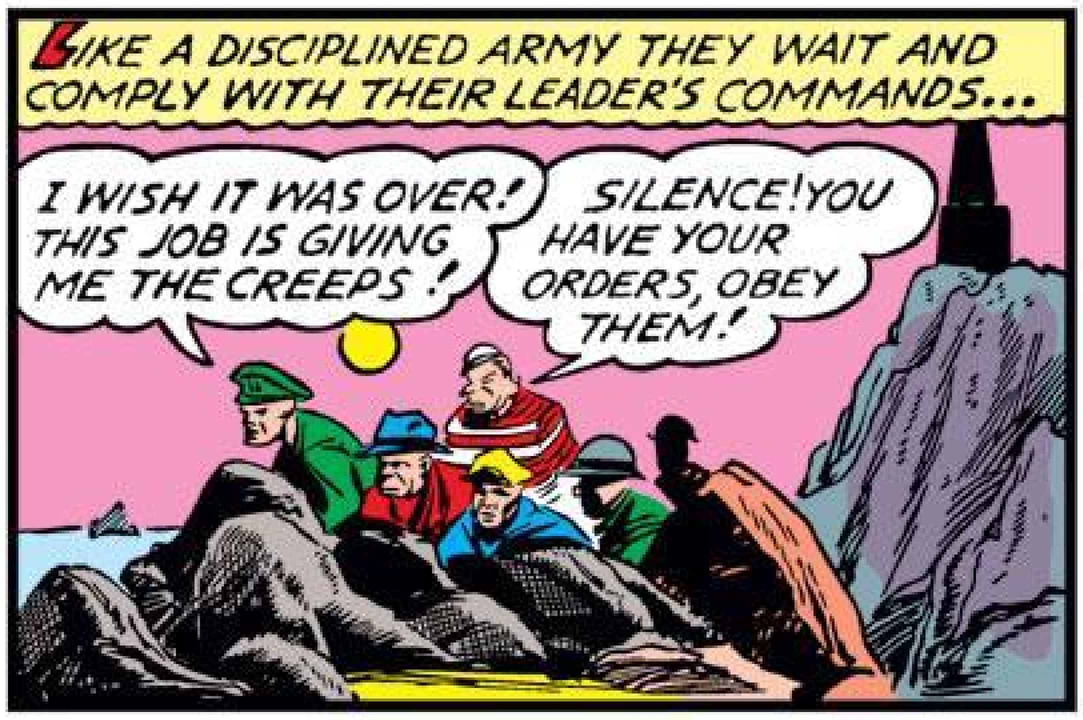
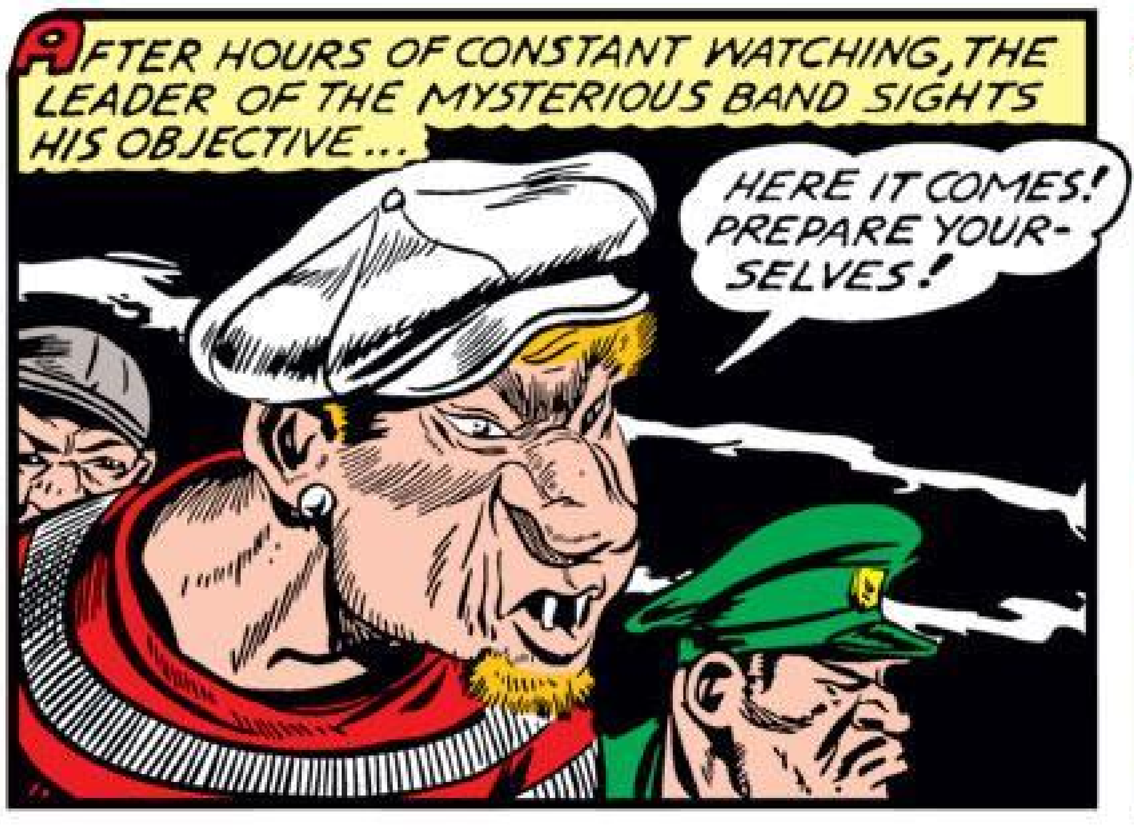
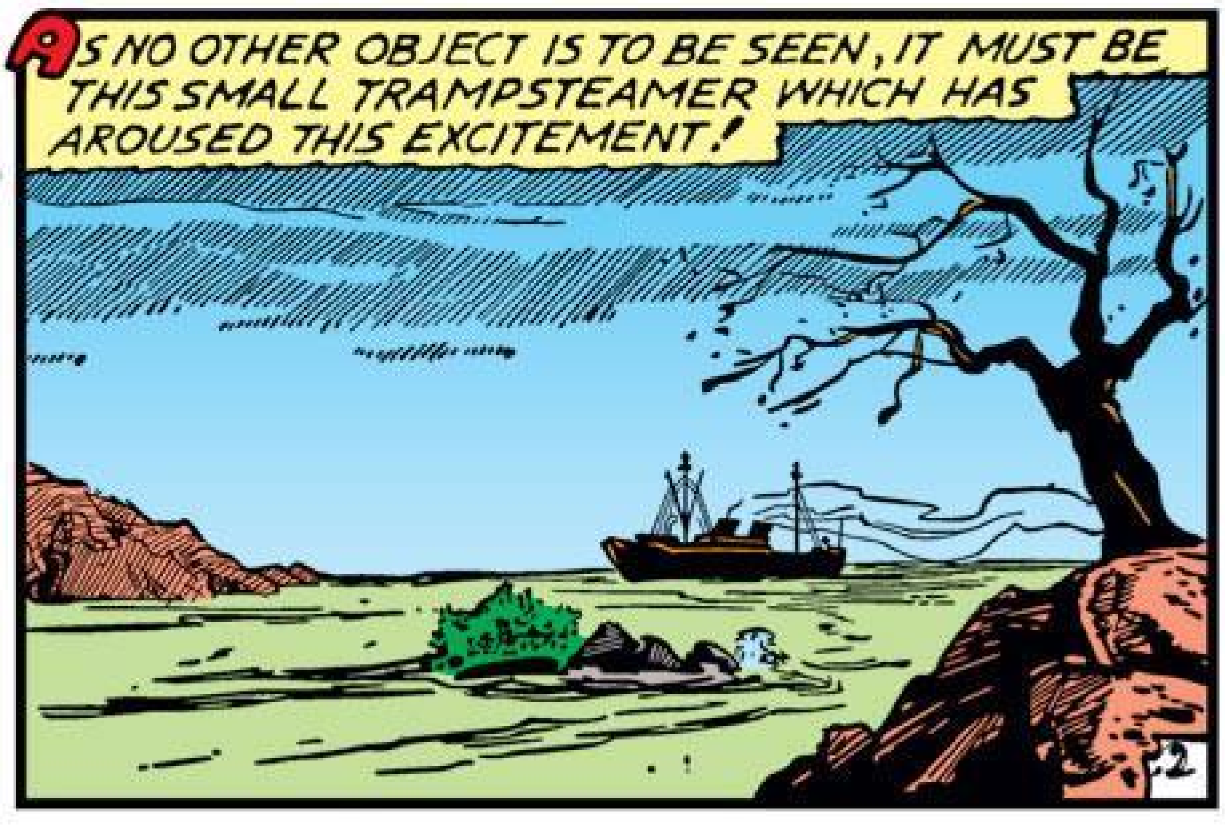
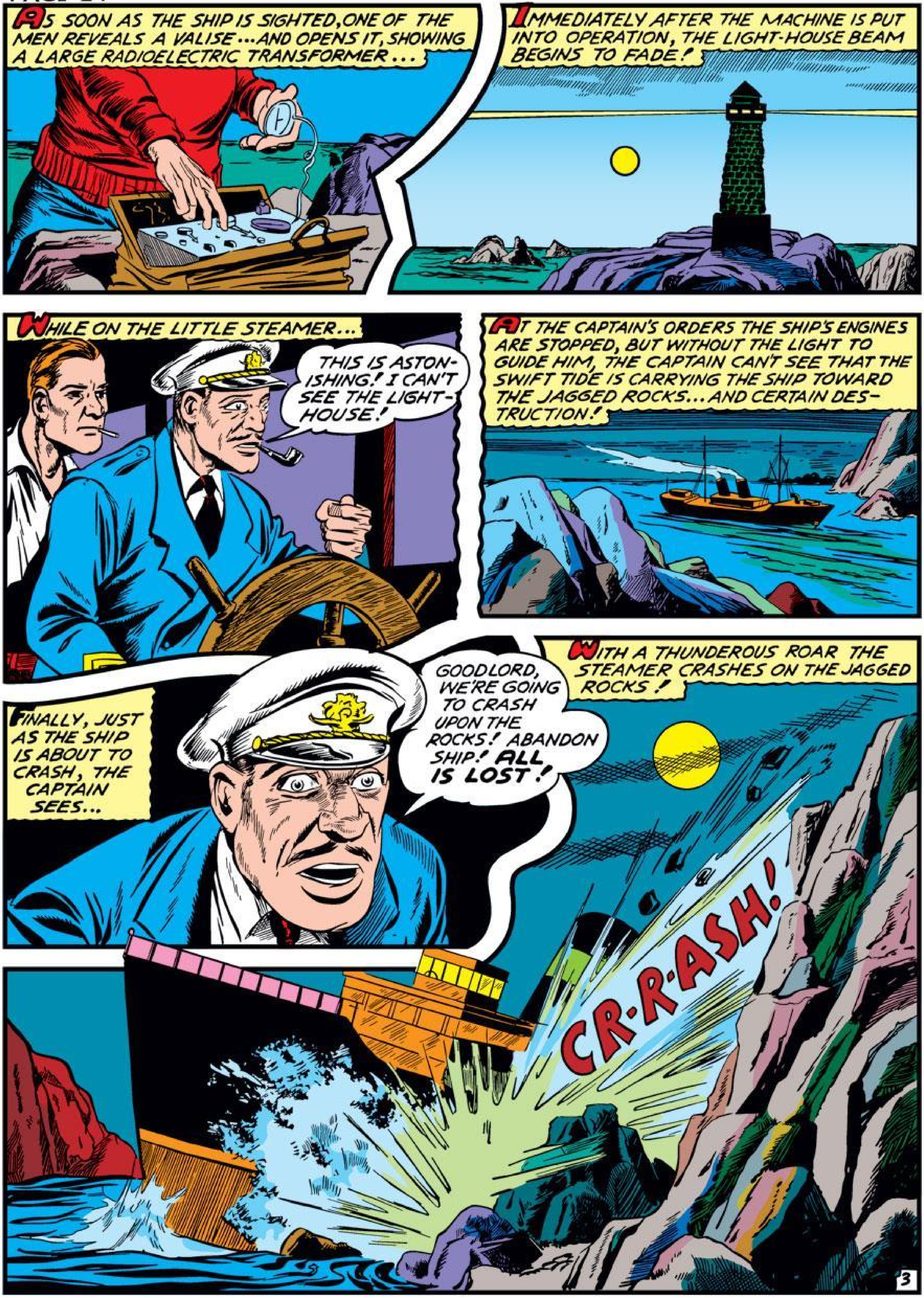
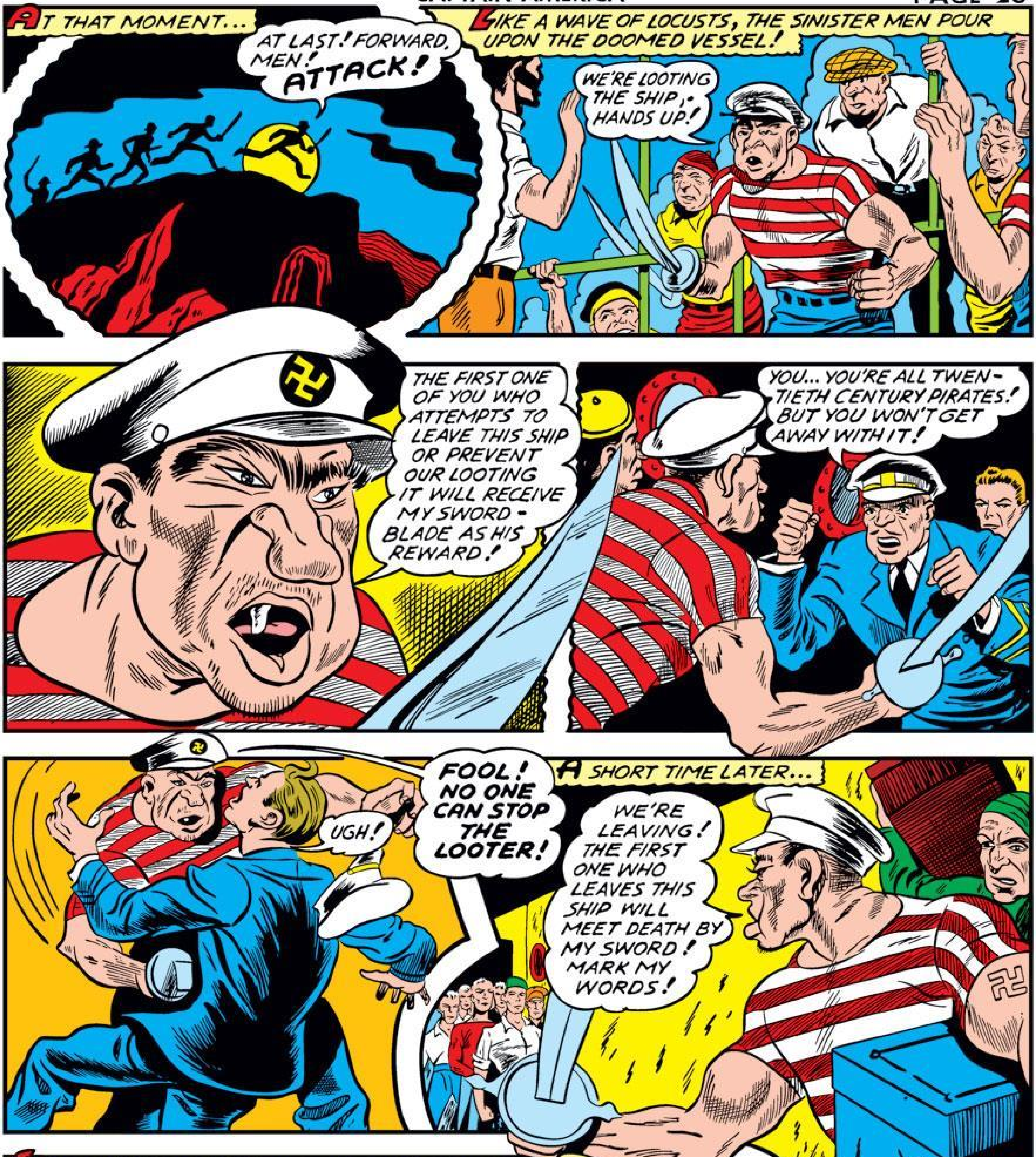

AS OUR WEIRD TALE BEGINS WE CAN VAGUELY SEE THE FIGURES OF MANY MEN LURKING UPON THE ROCKS BENEATH THE LIGHT-HOUSE! WHAT IS THEIR PURPOSE? WHO CAN THEY BE?
ALL RIGHT MEN, TAKE YOUR STATIONS! IT'LL PASS HERE IN A FEW MINUTES!

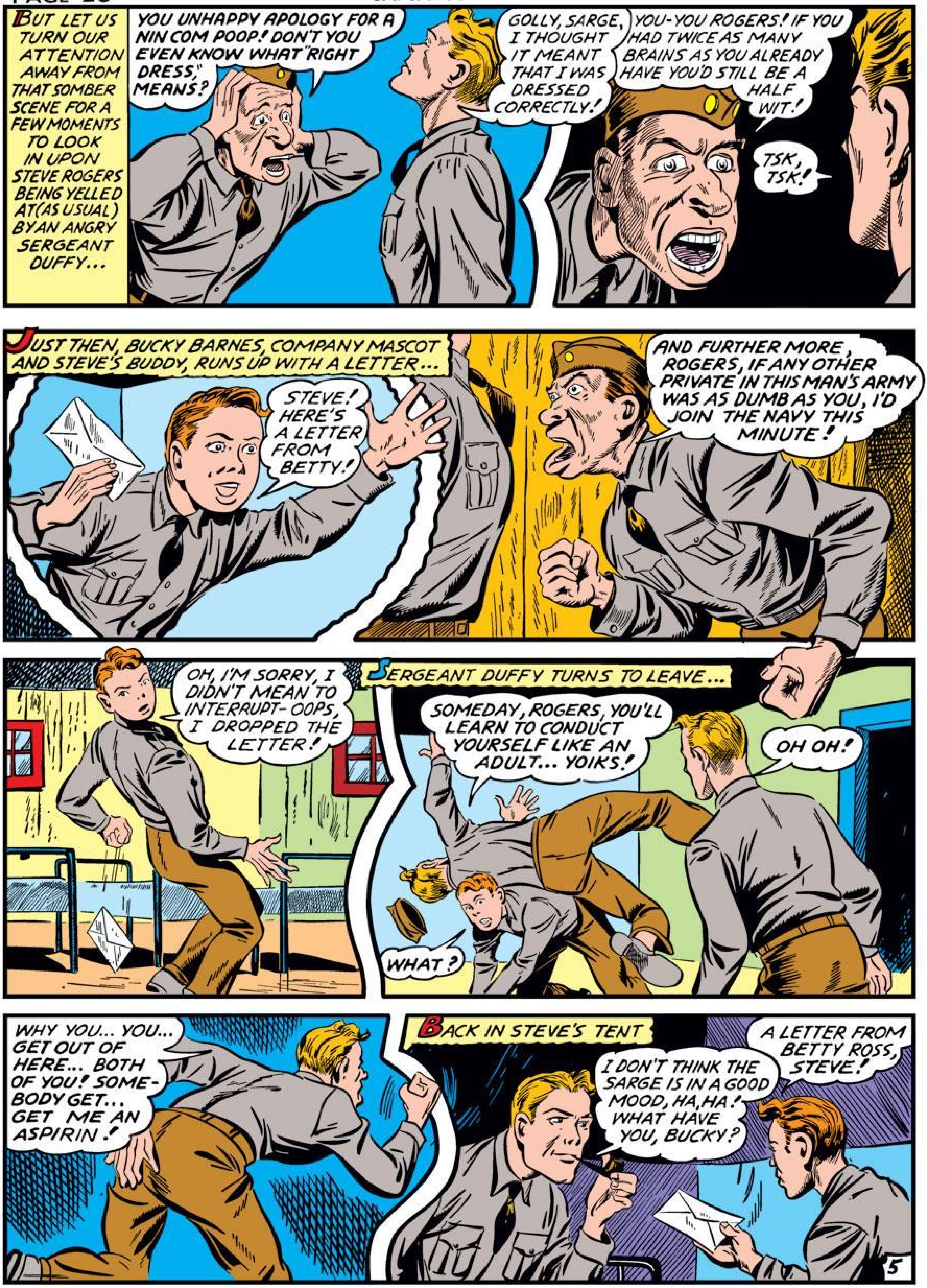

LIKE A DISCIPLINED ARMY THEY WAIT AND COMPLY WITH THEIR LEADER'S COMMANDS...
I WISH IT WAS OVER! THIS JOB IS GIVING ME THE CREEPS!
SILENCE! YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS, OBEY THEM!

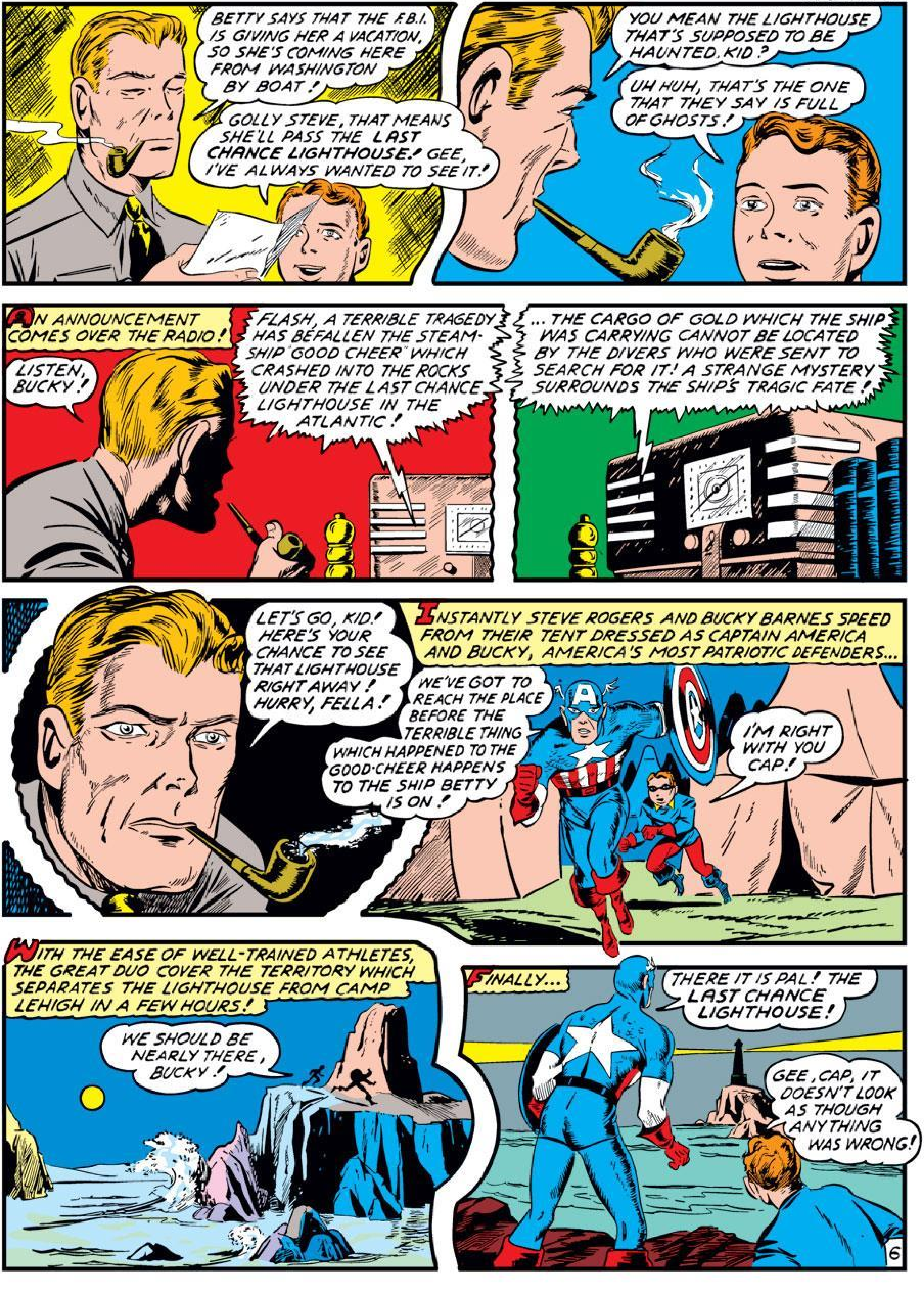

AFTER HOURS OF CONSTANT WATCHING, THE LEADER OF THE MYSTERIOUS BAND SIGHTS HIS OBJECTIVE...
HERE IT COMES! PREPARE YOURSELVES!

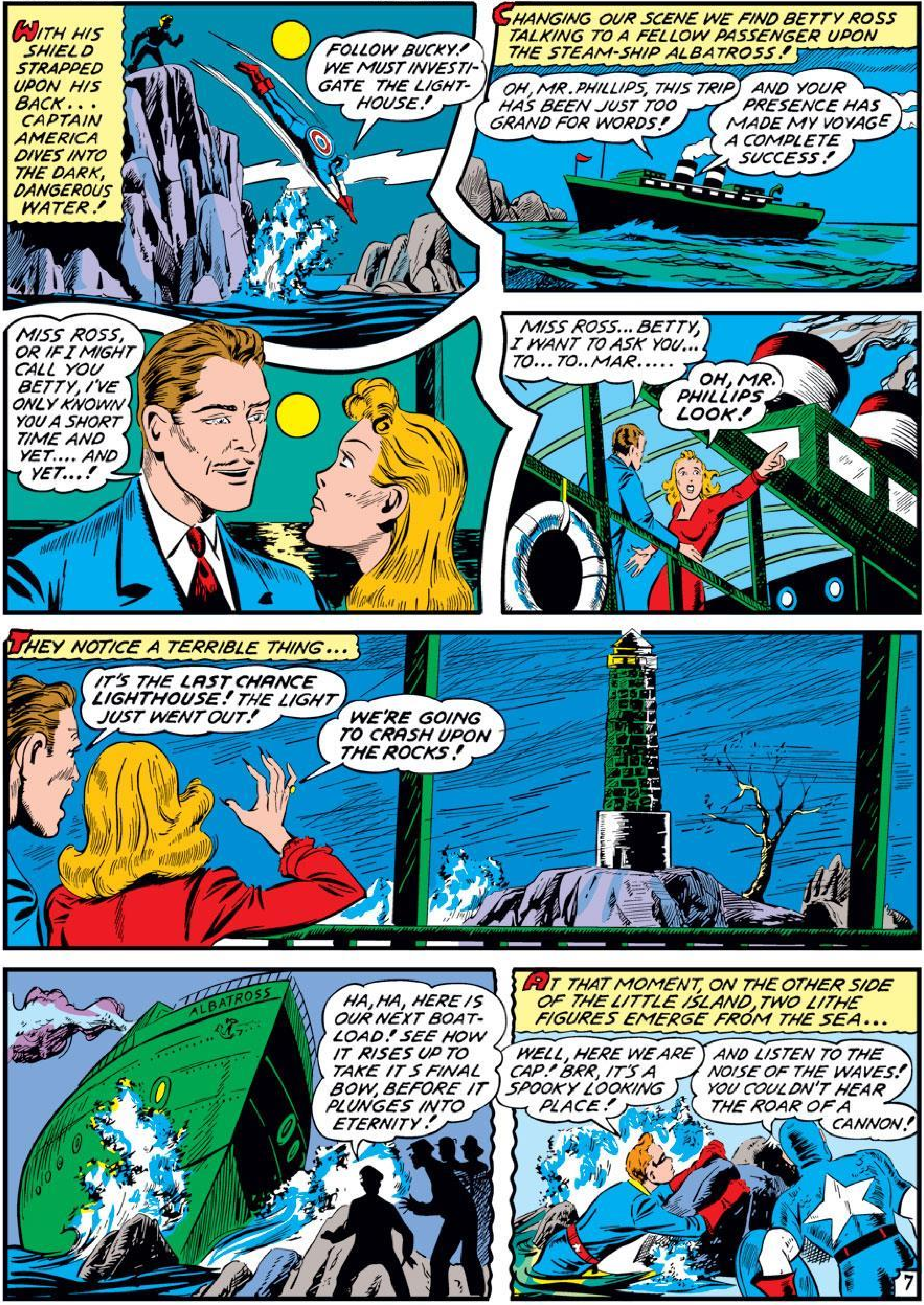

AS NO OTHER OBJECT IS TO BE SEEN, IT MUST BE THIS SMALL TRAMPSTEAMER WHICH HAS AROUSED THIS EXCITEMENT!
2

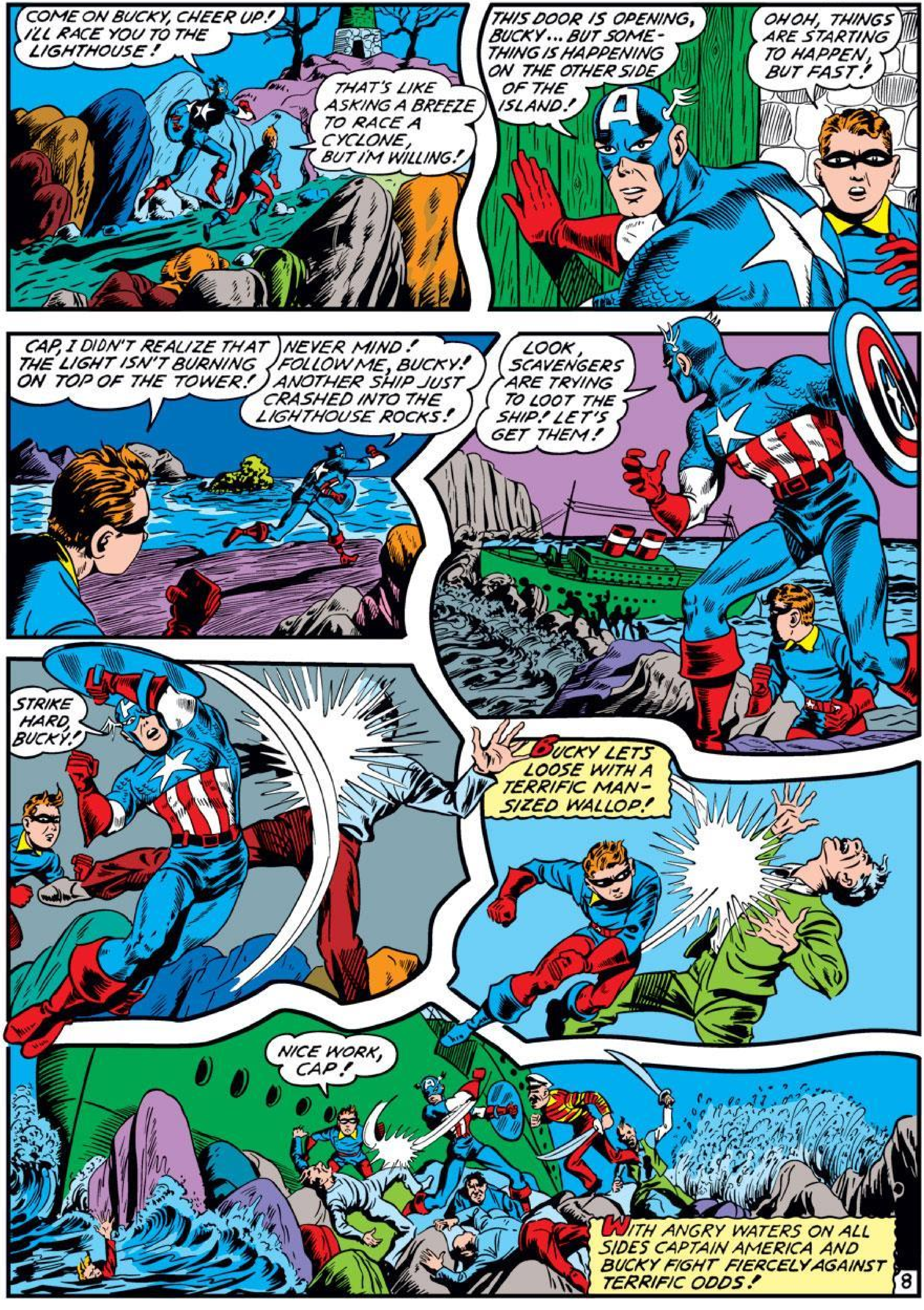

AS SOON AS THE SHIP IS SIGHTED, ONE OF THE MEN REVEALS A VALISE...AND OPENS IT, SHOWING A LARGE RADIOELECTRIC TRANSFORMER...
IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE MACHINE IS PUT INTO OPERATION, THE LIGHT-HOUSE BEAM BEGINS TO FADE!
WHILE ON THE LITTLE STEAMER...
THIS IS ASTONISHING! I CAN'T SEE THE LIGHT-HOUSE!
AT THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS THE SHIP'S ENGINES ARE STOPPED, BUT WITHOUT THE LIGHT TO GUIDE HIM, THE CAPTAIN CAN'T SEE THAT THE SWIFT TIDE IS CARRYING THE SHIP TOWARD THE JAGGED ROCKS...AND CERTAIN DESTRUCTION!
FINALLY, JUST AS THE SHIP IS ABOUT TO CRASH, THE CAPTAIN SEES...
GOOD LORD, WE'RE GOING TO CRASH UPON THE ROCKS! ABANDON SHIP! ALL IS LOST!
WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR THE STEAMER CRASHES ON THE JAGGED ROCKS!
CR-R-ASH!
3

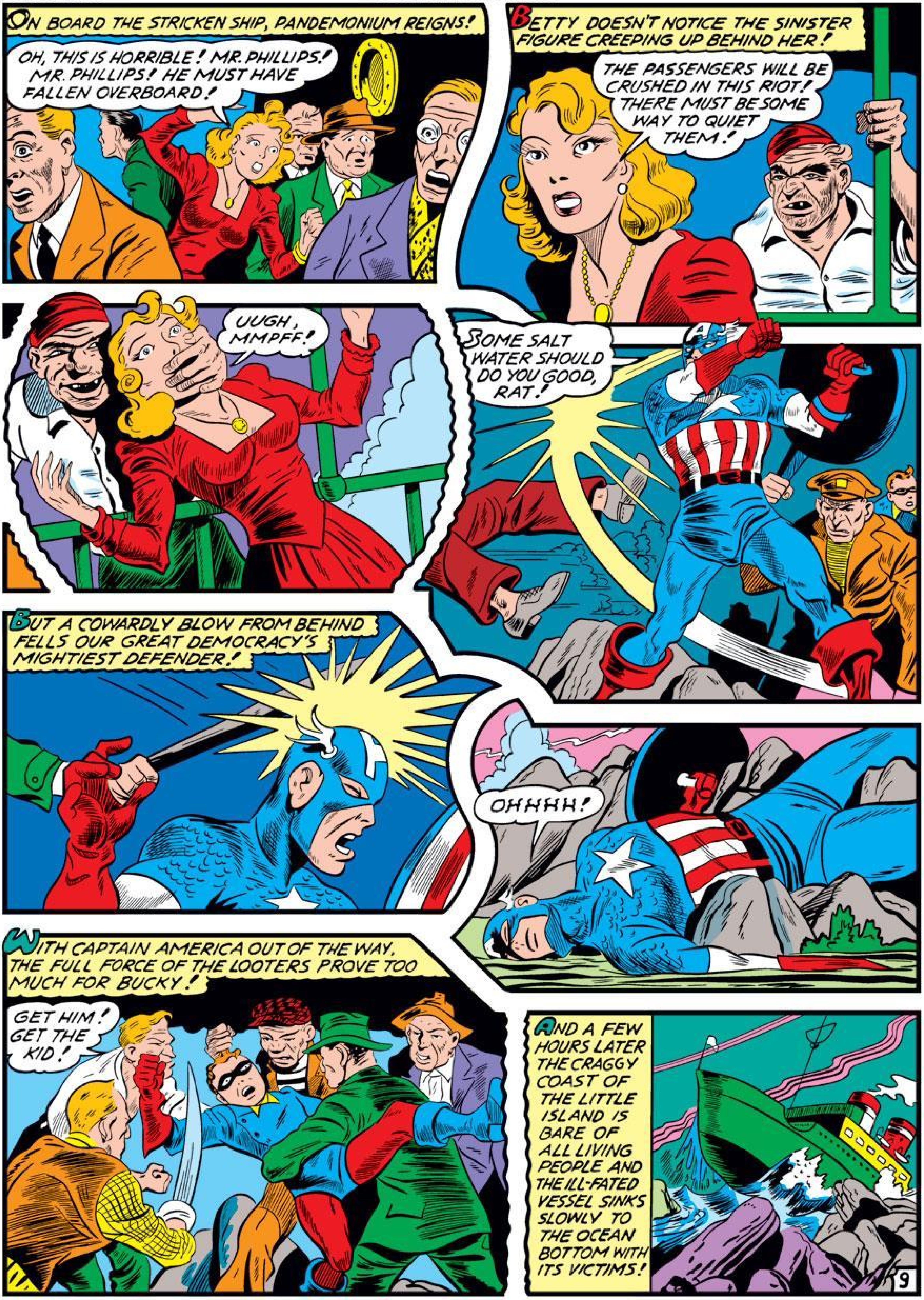

AT THAT MOMENT...
AT LAST! FORWARD, MEN! ATTACK!
LIKE A WAVE OF LOCUSTS, THE SINISTER MEN POUR UPON THE DOOMED VESSEL!
WE'RE LOOTING THE SHIP, HANDS UP!
THE FIRST ONE OF YOU WHO ATTEMPTS TO LEAVE THIS SHIP OR PREVENT OUR LOOTING IT WILL RECEIVE MY SWORD-BLADE AS HIS REWARD!
YOU... YOU'RE ALL TWENTIETH CENTURY PIRATES! BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT!
UGH!
FOOL! NO ONE CAN STOP THE LOOTER!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
WE'RE LEAVING! THE FIRST ONE WHO LEAVES THIS SHIP WILL MEET DEATH BY MY SWORD! MARK MY WORDS!
SAFE ON THE ROCKY SHORE, THE LOOTERS WATCH THE ILL-FATED SHIP SLOWLY SINK BENEATH THE POUNDING WAVES.
4

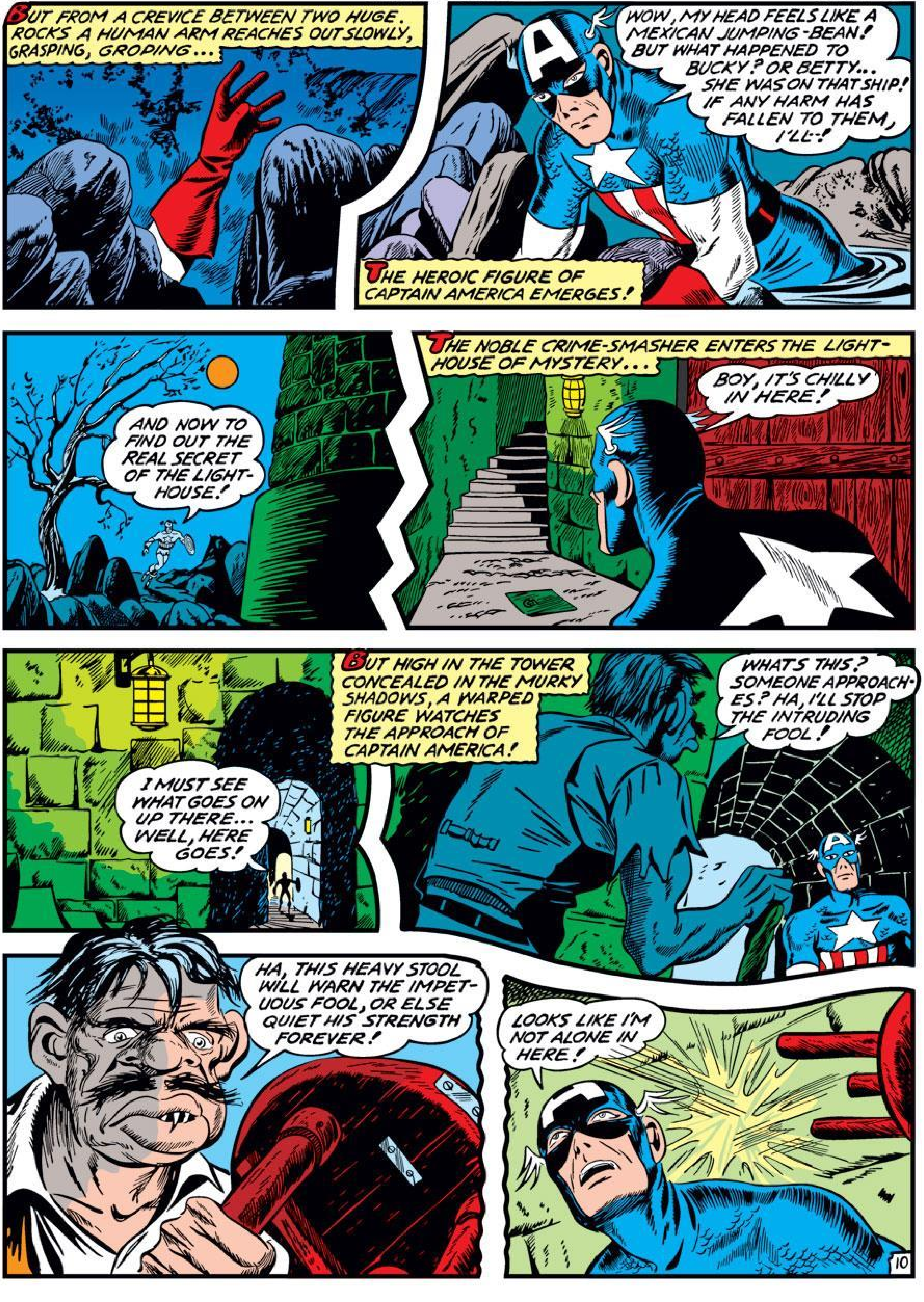

BUT LET US TURN OUR ATTENTION AWAY FROM THAT SOMBER SCENE FOR A FEW MOMENTS TO LOOK IN UPON STEVE ROGERS BEING YELLED AT (AS USUAL) BY AN ANGRY SERGEANT DUFFY...
YOU UNHAPPY APOLOGY FOR A NIN COM POOP! DON'T YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT "RIGHT DRESS," MEANS?
GOLLY, SARGE, I THOUGHT IT MEANT THAT I WAS DRESSED CORRECTLY!
YOU-YOU ROGERS! IF YOU HAD TWICE AS MANY BRAINS AS YOU ALREADY HAVE YOU'D STILL BE A HALF WIT!
TSK, TSK!
JUST THEN, BUCKY BARNES, COMPANY MASCOT AND STEVE'S BUDDY, RUNS UP WITH A LETTER...
STEVE! HERE'S A LETTER FROM BETTY!
AND FURTHER MORE, ROGERS, IF ANY OTHER PRIVATE IN THIS MAN'S ARMY WAS AS DUMB AS YOU, I'D JOIN THE NAVY THIS MINUTE!
OH, I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT- OOPS, I DROPPED THE LETTER!
SERGEANT DUFFY TURNS TO LEAVE...
SOMEDAY, ROGERS, YOU'LL LEARN TO CONDUCT YOURSELF LIKE AN ADULT... YOIKS!
OH OH!
WHAT?
WHY YOU... YOU... GET OUT OF HERE... BOTH OF YOU! SOMEBODY GET... GET ME AN ASPIRIN!
BACK IN STEVE'S TENT
A LETTER FROM BETTY ROSS, STEVE!
I DON'T THINK THE SARGE IS IN A GOOD MOOD, HA, HA! WHAT HAVE YOU, BUCKY?
5

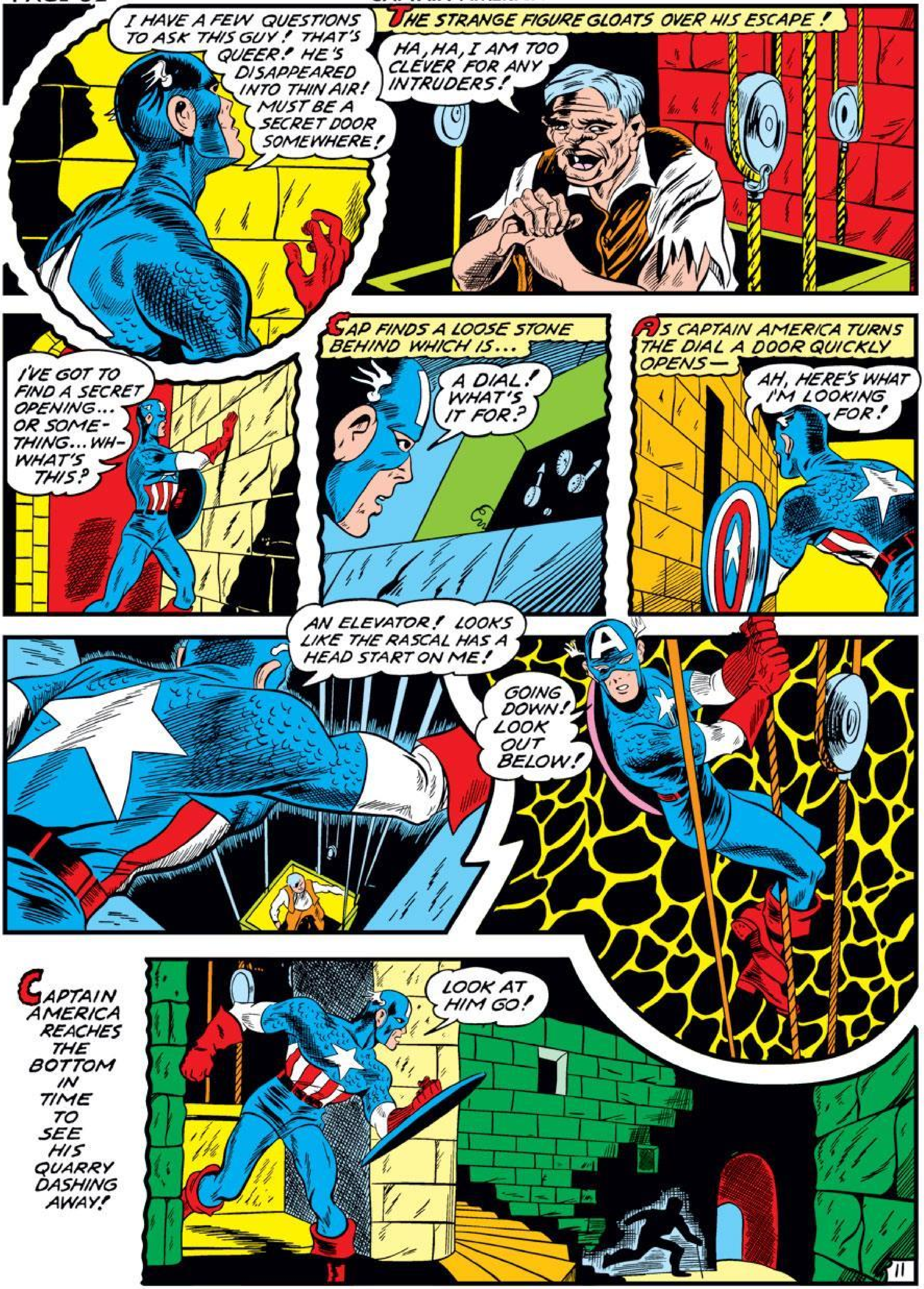

BETTY SAYS THAT THE F.B.I. IS GIVING HER A VACATION, SO SHE'S COMING HERE FROM WASHINGTON BY BOAT!
GOLLY STEVE, THAT MEANS SHE'LL PASS THE LAST CHANCE LIGHTHOUSE! GEE, I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE IT!
YOU MEAN THE LIGHTHOUSE THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED, KID?
UH HUH, THAT'S THE ONE THAT THEY SAY IS FULL OF GHOSTS!
AN ANNOUNCEMENT COMES OVER THE RADIO!
LISTEN, BUCKY!
FLASH, A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY HAS BEFALLEN THE STEAMSHIP "GOOD CHEER" WHICH CRASHED INTO THE ROCKS UNDER THE LAST CHANCE LIGHTHOUSE IN THE ATLANTIC!
...THE CARGO OF GOLD WHICH THE SHIP WAS CARRYING CANNOT BE LOCATED BY THE DIVERS WHO WERE SENT TO SEARCH FOR IT! A STRANGE MYSTERY SURROUNDS THE SHIP'S TRAGIC FATE!
LET'S GO, KID! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO SEE THAT LIGHTHOUSE RIGHT AWAY! HURRY, FELLA!
INSTANTLY STEVE ROGERS AND BUCKY BARNES SPEED FROM THEIR TENT DRESSED AS CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, AMERICA'S MOST PATRIOTIC DEFENDERS...
WE'VE GOT TO REACH THE PLACE BEFORE THE TERRIBLE THING WHICH HAPPENED TO THE GOOD-CHEER HAPPENS TO THE SHIP BETTY IS ON!
I'M RIGHT WITH YOU CAP!
WITH THE EASE OF WELL-TRAINED ATHLETES, THE GREAT DUO COVER THE TERRITORY WHICH SEPARATES THE LIGHTHOUSE FROM CAMP LEHIGH IN A FEW HOURS!
WE SHOULD BE NEARLY THERE, BUCKY!
FINALLY...
THERE IT IS PAL! THE LAST CHANCE LIGHTHOUSE!
GEE, CAP, IT DOESN'T LOOK AS THOUGH ANYTHING WAS WRONG!
6

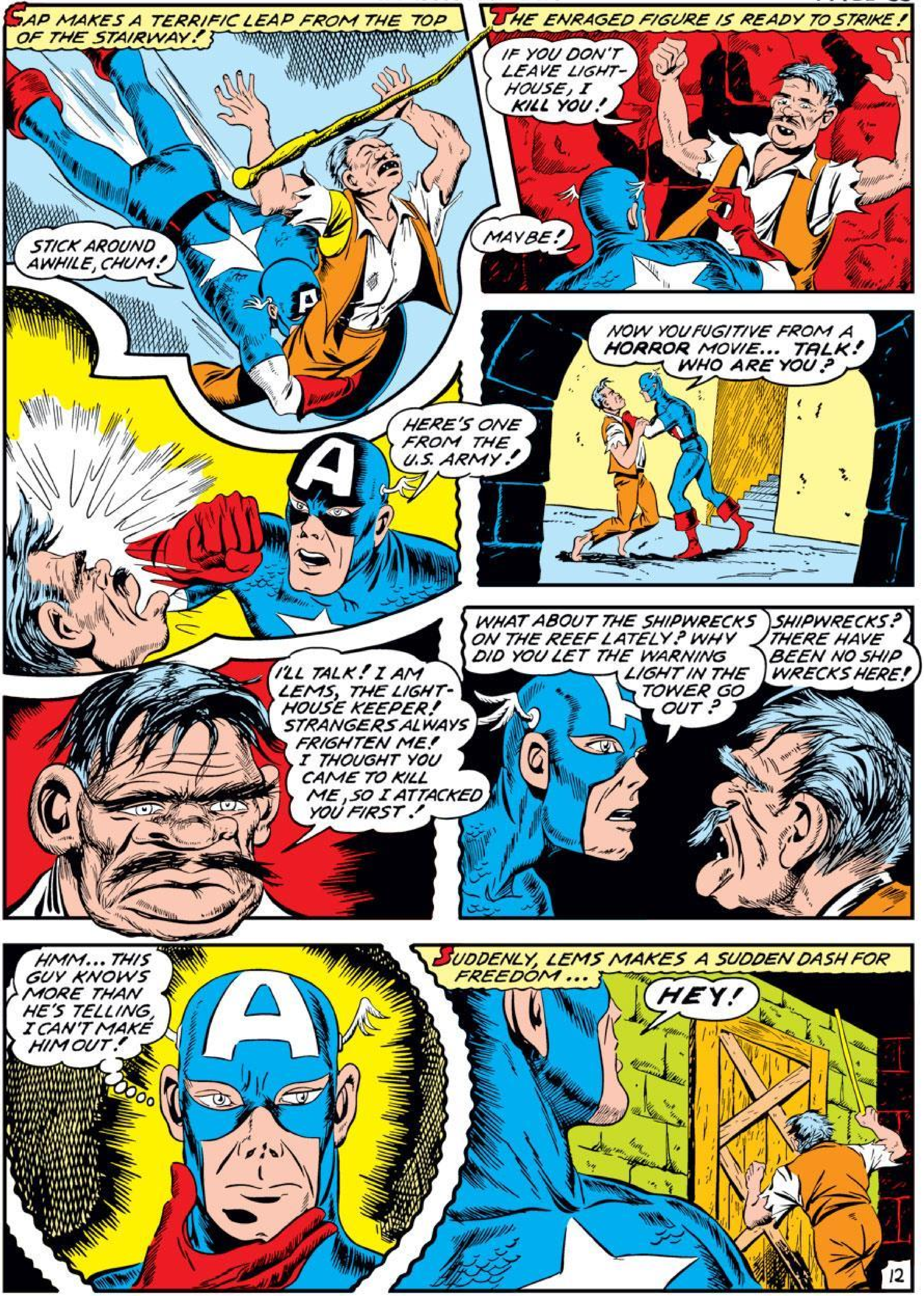

WITH HIS SHIELD STRAPPED UPON HIS BACK... CAPTAIN AMERICA DIVES INTO THE DARK, DANGEROUS WATER!
FOLLOW BUCKY! WE MUST INVESTIGATE THE LIGHTHOUSE!
CHANGING OUR SCENE WE FIND BETTY ROSS TALKING TO A FELLOW PASSENGER UPON THE STEAM-SHIP ALBATROSS!
OH, MR. PHILLIPS, THIS TRIP HAS BEEN JUST TOO GRAND FOR WORDS!
AND YOUR PRESENCE HAS MADE MY VOYAGE A COMPLETE SUCCESS!
MISS ROSS, OR IF I MIGHT CALL YOU BETTY, I'VE ONLY KNOWN YOU A SHORT TIME AND YET.... AND YET...!
MISS ROSS... BETTY, I WANT TO ASK YOU... TO... TO.. MAR.....
OH, MR. PHILLIPS LOOK!
THEY NOTICE A TERRIBLE THING...
IT'S THE LAST CHANCE LIGHTHOUSE! THE LIGHT JUST WENT OUT!
WE'RE GOING TO CRASH UPON THE ROCKS!
ALBATROSS
HA, HA, HERE IS OUR NEXT BOAT-LOAD! SEE HOW IT RISES UP TO TAKE IT S FINAL BOW, BEFORE IT PLUNGES INTO ETERNITY!
AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LITTLE ISLAND, TWO LITHE FIGURES EMERGE FROM THE SEA...
WELL, HERE WE ARE CAP! BRR, IT'S A SPOOKY LOOKING PLACE!
AND LISTEN TO THE NOISE OF THE WAVES! YOU COULDN'T HEAR THE ROAR OF A CANNON!
7

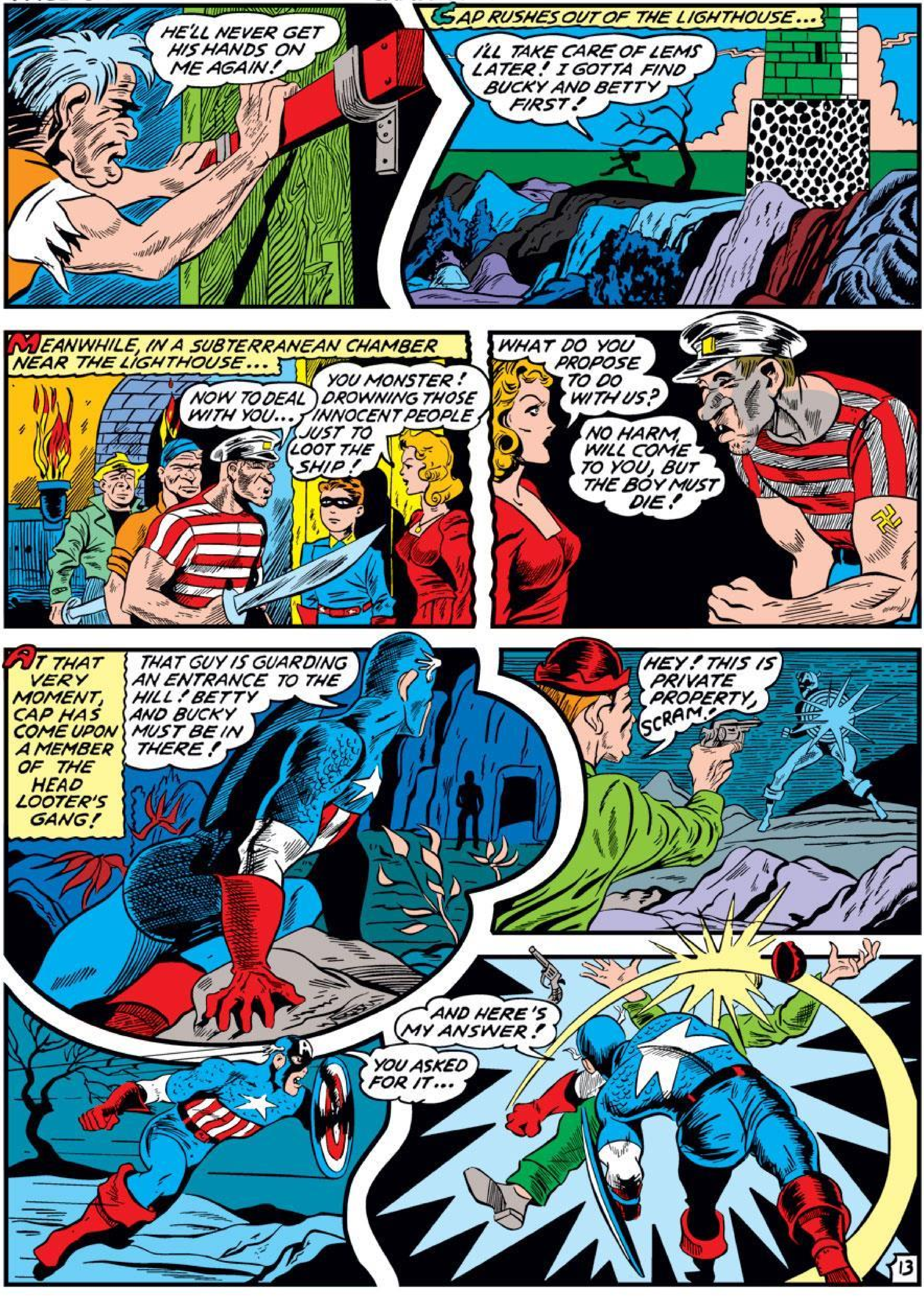

COME ON BUCKY, CHEER UP! I'LL RACE YOU TO THE LIGHTHOUSE!
THAT'S LIKE ASKING A BREEZE TO RACE A CYCLONE, BUT I'M WILLING!
THIS DOOR IS OPENING, BUCKY... BUT SOMETHING IS HAPPENING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND!
OH OH, THINGS ARE STARTING TO HAPPEN, BUT FAST!
CAP, I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE LIGHT ISN'T BURNING ON TOP OF THE TOWER!
NEVER MIND! FOLLOW ME, BUCKY! ANOTHER SHIP JUST CRASHED INTO THE LIGHTHOUSE ROCKS!
LOOK, SCAVENGERS ARE TRYING TO LOOT THE SHIP! LET'S GET THEM!
STRIKE HARD, BUCKY!
BUCKY LETS LOOSE WITH A TERRIFIC MAN-SIZED WALLOP!
NICE WORK, CAP!
WITH ANGRY WATERS ON ALL SIDES CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY FIGHT FIERCELY AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS!
8

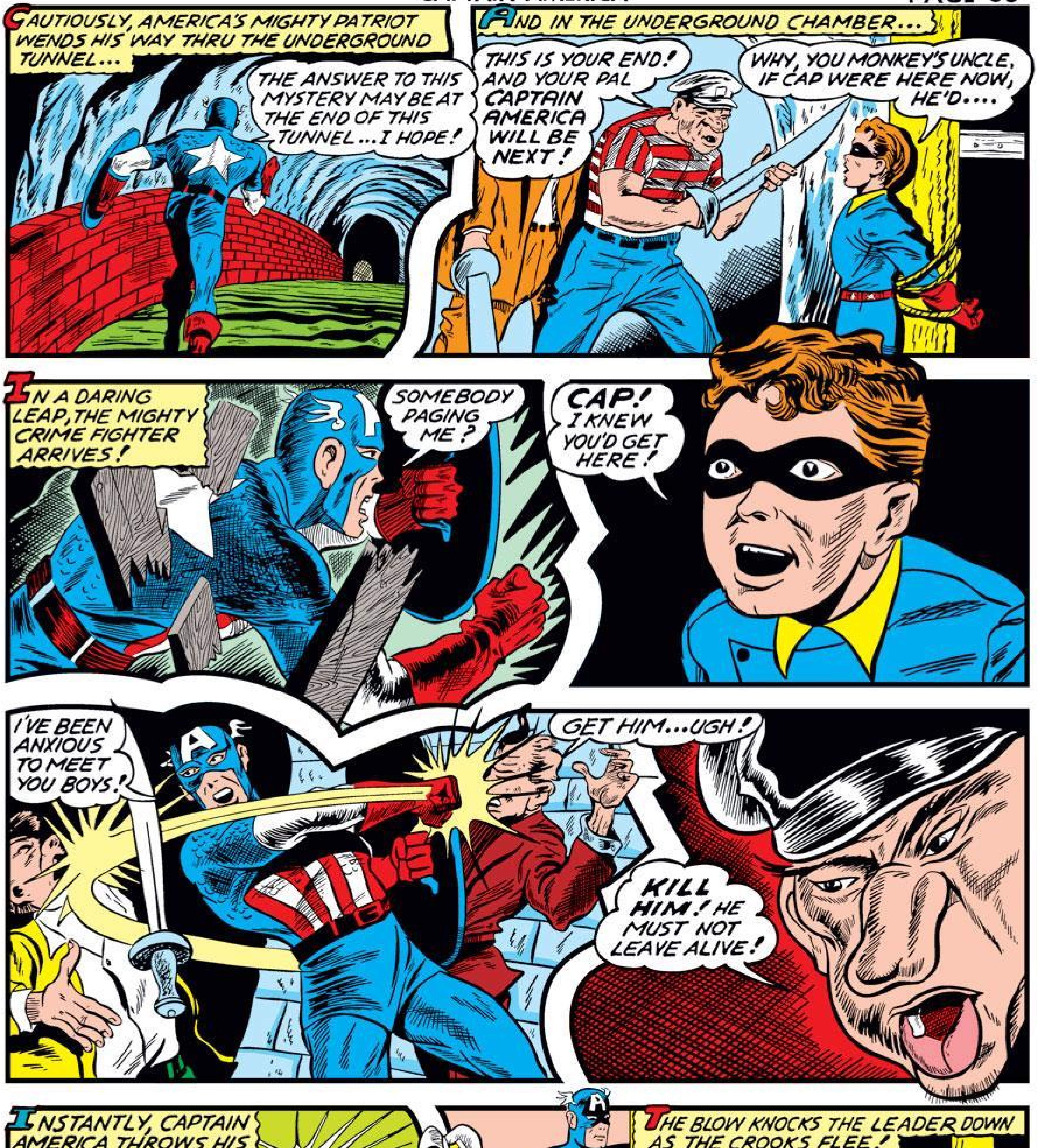

ON BOARD THE STRICKEN SHIP, PANDEMONIUM REIGNS!
OH, THIS IS HORRIBLE! MR. PHILLIPS! MR. PHILLIPS! HE MUST HAVE FALLEN OVERBOARD!
BETTY DOESN'T NOTICE THE SINISTER FIGURE CREEPING UP BEHIND HER!
THE PASSENGERS WILL BE CRUSHED IN THIS RIOT! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO QUIET THEM!
UUGH, MMPFF!
SOME SALT WATER SHOULD DO YOU GOOD, RAT!
BUT A COWARDLY BLOW FROM BEHIND FELLS OUR GREAT DEMOCRACY'S MIGHTIEST DEFENDER!
OHHHH!
WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA OUT OF THE WAY, THE FULL FORCE OF THE LOOTERS PROVE TOO MUCH FOR BUCKY!
GET HIM! GET THE KID!
AND A FEW HOURS LATER THE CRAGGY COAST OF THE LITTLE ISLAND IS BARE OF ALL LIVING PEOPLE AND THE ILL-FATED VESSEL SINKS SLOWLY TO THE OCEAN BOTTOM WITH ITS VICTIMS!
9

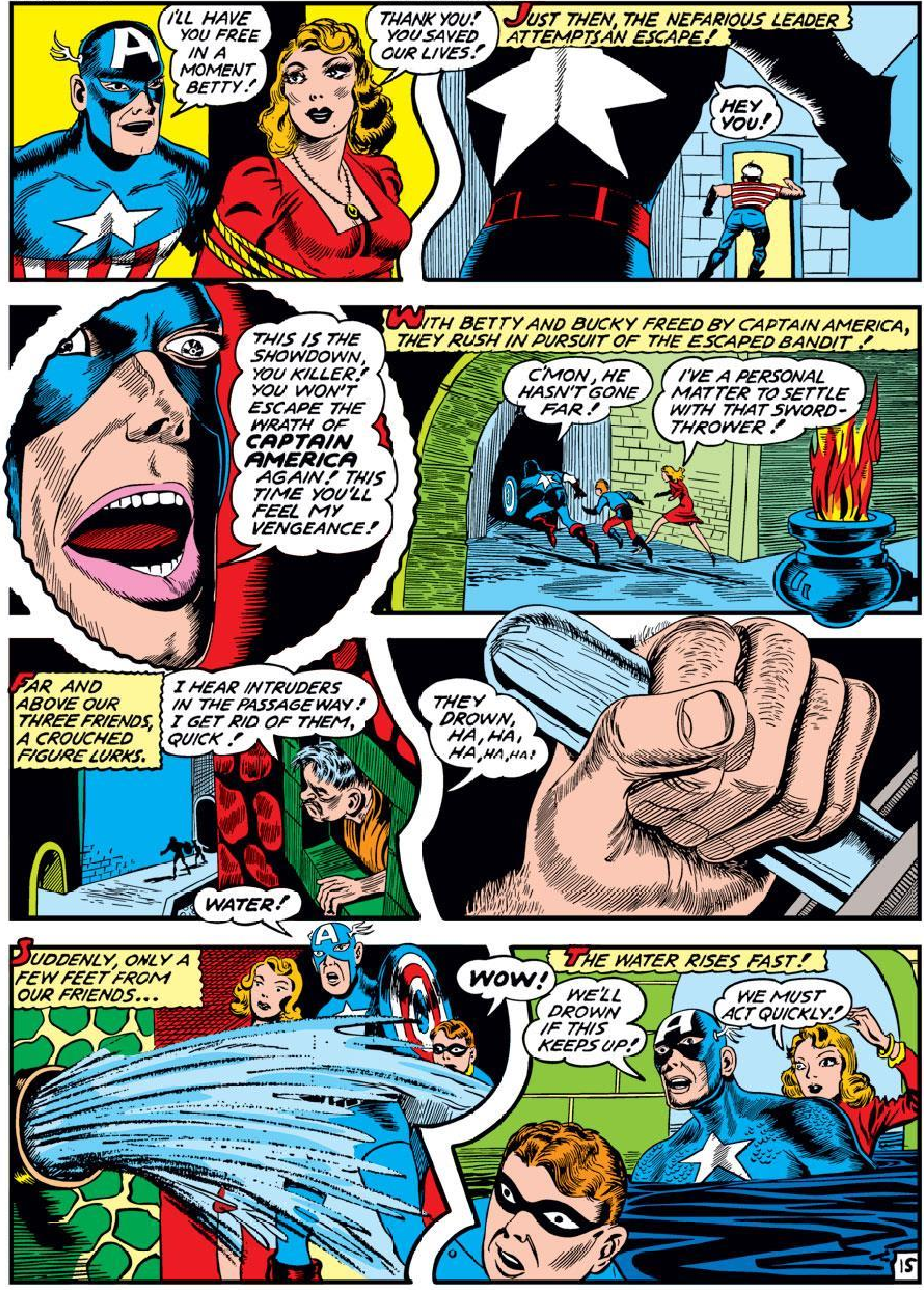

BUT FROM A CREVICE BETWEEN TWO HUGE ROCKS A HUMAN ARM REACHES OUT SLOWLY, GRASPING, GROPING...
WOW, MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A MEXICAN JUMPING-BEAN! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO BUCKY? OR BETTY... SHE WAS ON THAT SHIP! IF ANY HARM HAS FALLEN TO THEM, I'LL-!
THE HEROIC FIGURE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA EMERGES!
AND NOW TO FIND OUT THE REAL SECRET OF THE LIGHTHOUSE!
THE NOBLE CRIME-SMASHER ENTERS THE LIGHTHOUSE OF MYSTERY...
BOY, IT'S CHILLY IN HERE!
I MUST SEE WHAT GOES ON UP THERE... WELL, HERE GOES!
BUT HIGH IN THE TOWER CONCEALED IN THE MURKY SHADOWS, A WARPED FIGURE WATCHES THE APPROACH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
WHAT'S THIS? SOMEONE APPROACHES? HA, I'LL STOP THE INTRUDING FOOL!
HA, THIS HEAVY STOOL WILL WARN THE IMPETUOUS FOOL, OR ELSE QUIET HIS STRENGTH FOREVER!
LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT ALONE IN HERE!
10

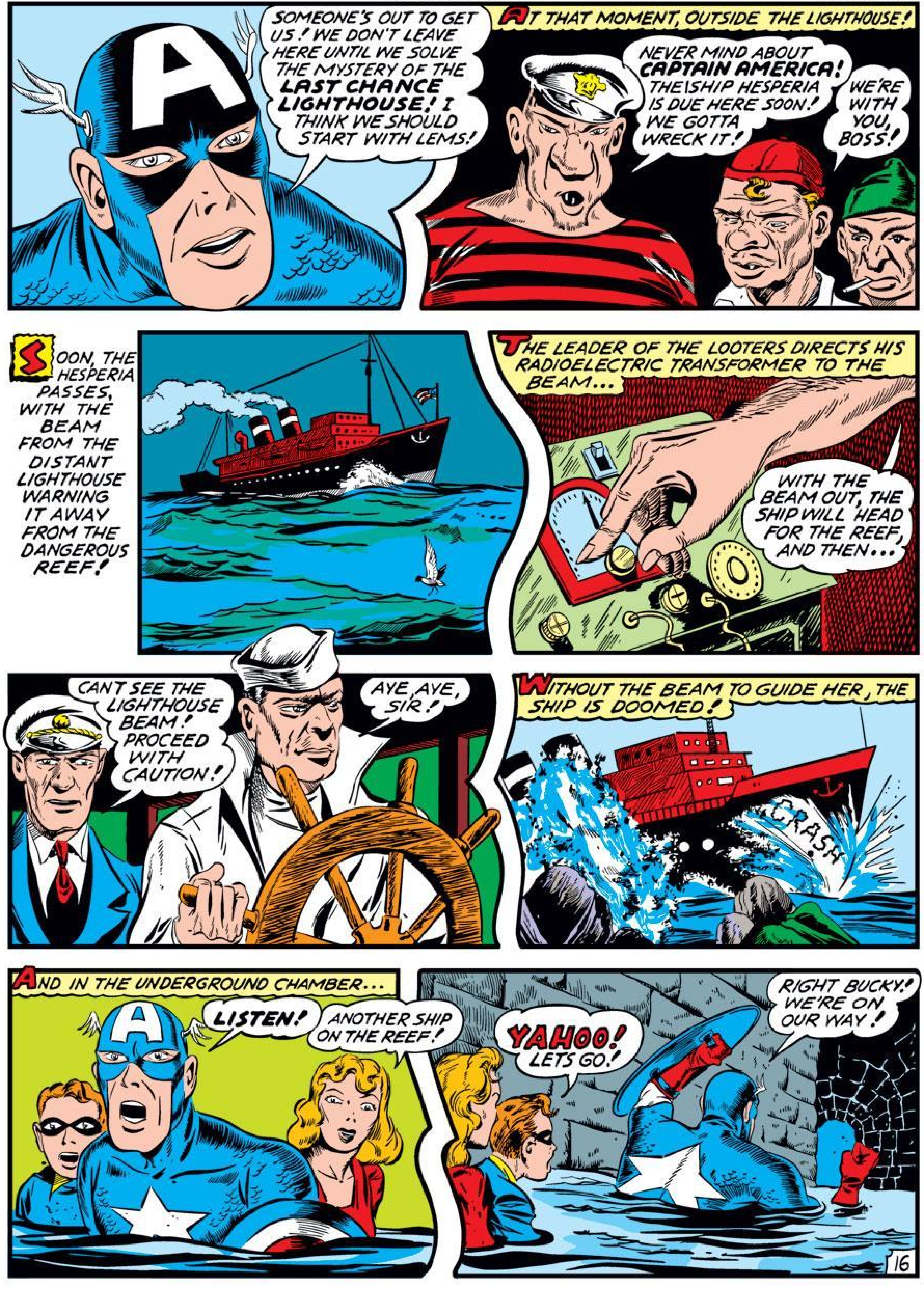

I HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK THIS GUY! THAT'S QUEER! HE'S DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR! MUST BE A SECRET DOOR SOMEWHERE!
THE STRANGE FIGURE GLOATS OVER HIS ESCAPE!
HA, HA, I AM TOO CLEVER FOR ANY INTRUDERS!
I'VE GOT TO FIND A SECRET OPENING... OR SOMETHING... WH-WHAT'S THIS?
CAP FINDS A LOOSE STONE BEHIND WHICH IS...
A DIAL! WHAT'S IT FOR?
AS CAPTAIN AMERICA TURNS THE DIAL A DOOR QUICKLY OPENS—
AH, HERE'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!
AN ELEVATOR! LOOKS LIKE THE RASCAL HAS A HEAD START ON ME!
GOING DOWN! LOOK OUT BELOW!
CAPTAIN AMERICA REACHES THE BOTTOM IN TIME TO SEE HIS QUARRY DASHING AWAY!
LOOK AT HIM GO!
11

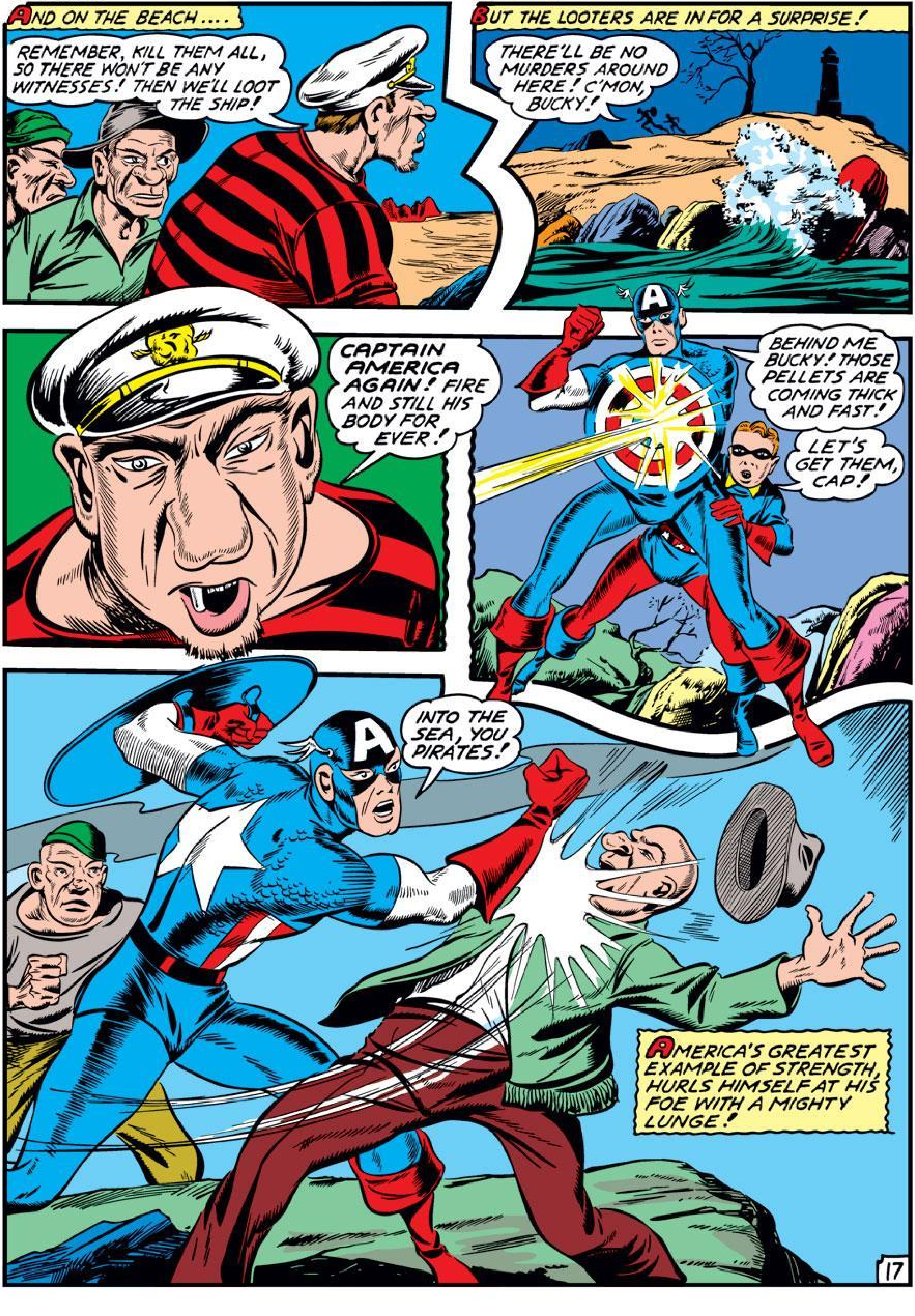

CAP MAKES A TERRIFIC LEAP FROM THE TOP OF THE STAIRWAY!
STICK AROUND AWHILE, CHUM!
THE ENRAGED FIGURE IS READY TO STRIKE!
IF YOU DON'T LEAVE LIGHT-HOUSE, I KILL YOU!
MAYBE!
HERE'S ONE FROM THE U.S. ARMY!
NOW YOU FUGITIVE FROM A HORROR MOVIE... TALK! WHO ARE YOU?
I'LL TALK! I AM LEMS, THE LIGHT-HOUSE KEEPER! STRANGERS ALWAYS FRIGHTEN ME! I THOUGHT YOU CAME TO KILL ME, SO I ATTACKED YOU FIRST!
WHAT ABOUT THE SHIPWRECKS ON THE REEF LATELY? WHY DID YOU LET THE WARNING LIGHT IN THE TOWER GO OUT?
SHIPWRECKS? THERE HAVE BEEN NO SHIP WRECKS HERE!
HMM... THIS GUY KNOWS MORE THAN HE'S TELLING, I CAN'T MAKE HIM OUT!
SUDDENLY, LEMS MAKES A SUDDEN DASH FOR FREEDOM...
HEY!
12

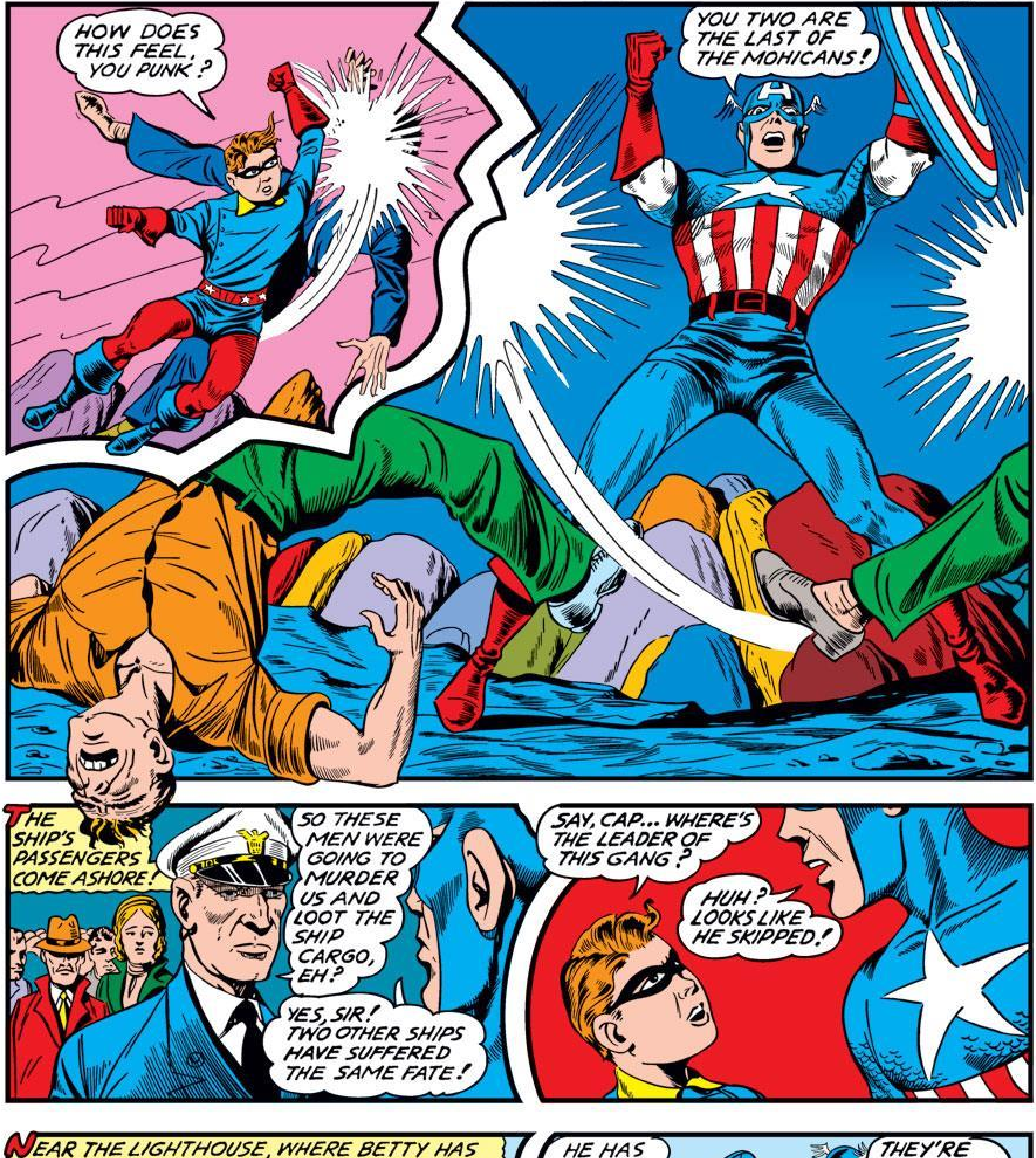

HE'LL NEVER GET HIS HANDS ON ME AGAIN!
CAP RUSHES OUT OF THE LIGHTHOUSE...
I'LL TAKE CARE OF LEMS LATER! I GOTTA FIND BUCKY AND BETTY FIRST!
MEANWHILE, IN A SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBER NEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE...
NOW TO DEAL WITH YOU...
YOU MONSTER! DROWNING THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE JUST TO LOOT THE SHIP!
WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO WITH US?
NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU, BUT THE BOY MUST DIE!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, CAP HAS COME UPON A MEMBER OF THE HEAD LOOTER'S GANG!
THAT GUY IS GUARDING AN ENTRANCE TO THE HILL! BETTY AND BUCKY MUST BE IN THERE!
HEY! THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY, SCRAM!
YOU ASKED FOR IT...
AND HERE'S MY ANSWER!
13

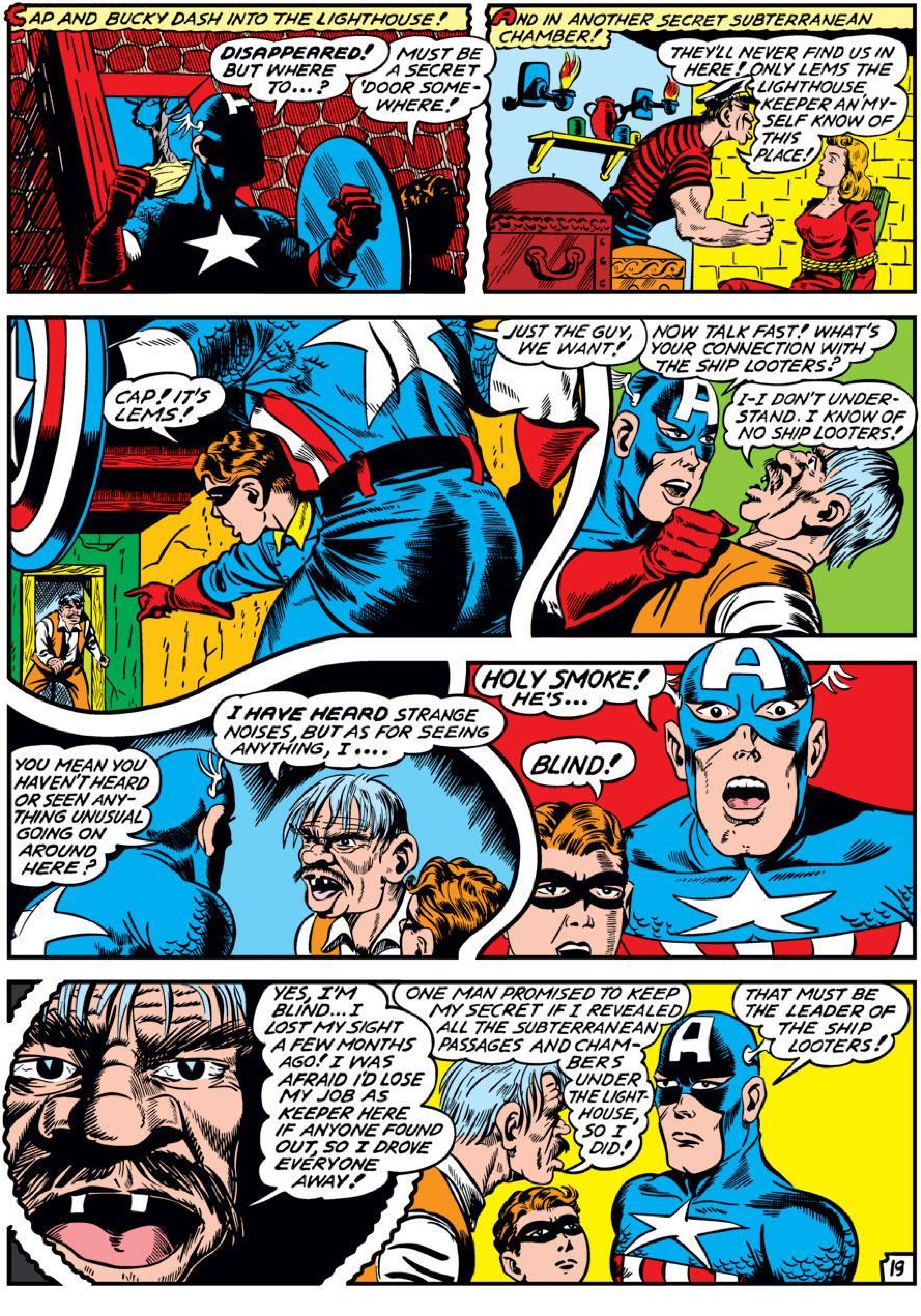

CAUTIOUSLY, AMERICA'S MIGHTY PATRIOT WENDS HIS WAY THRU THE UNDERGROUND TUNNEL...
THE ANSWER TO THIS MYSTERY MAY BE AT THE END OF THIS TUNNEL...I HOPE!
AND IN THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER...
THIS IS YOUR END! AND YOUR PAL CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL BE NEXT!
WHY, YOU MONKEY'S UNCLE, IF CAP WERE HERE NOW, HE'D....
IN A DARING LEAP, THE MIGHTY CRIME FIGHTER ARRIVES!
SOMEBODY PAGING ME?
CAP! I KNEW YOU'D GET HERE!
I'VE BEEN ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU BOYS!
GET HIM...UGH!
KILL HIM! HE MUST NOT LEAVE ALIVE!
INSTANTLY, CAPTAIN AMERICA THROWS HIS SHIELD AT THE VICIOUS LEADER!
THE BLOW KNOCKS THE LEADER DOWN AS THE CROOKS FLEE!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL BEHAVE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
I KNOW HE WILL, CAP!
14

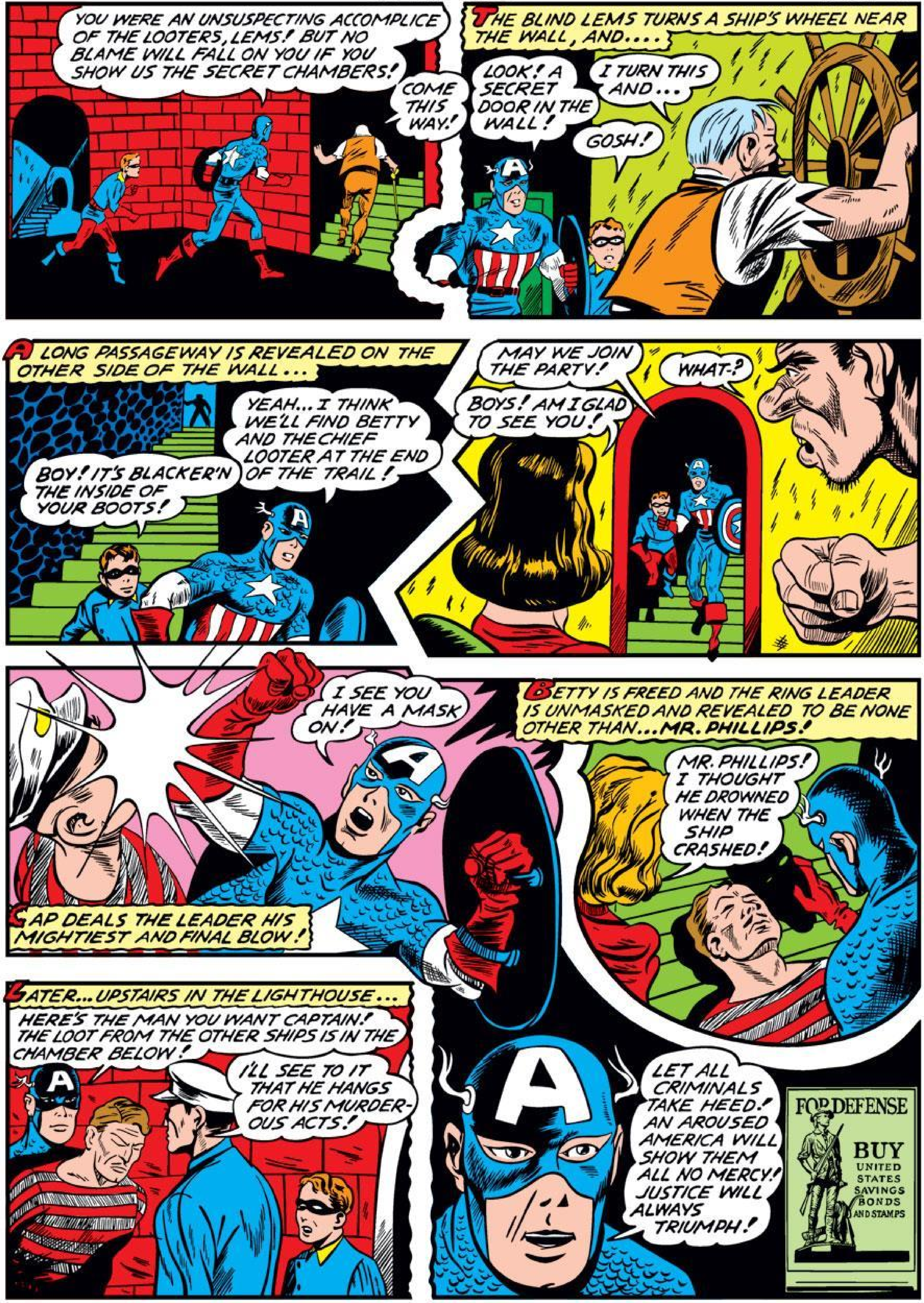

I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MOMENT BETTY!
THANK YOU! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
JUST THEN, THE NEFARIOUS LEADER ATTEMPTS AN ESCAPE!
HEY YOU!
THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN, YOU KILLER! YOU WON'T ESCAPE THE WRATH OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AGAIN! THIS TIME YOU'LL FEEL MY VENGEANCE!
WITH BETTY AND BUCKY FREED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA, THEY RUSH IN PURSUIT OF THE ESCAPED BANDIT!
C'MON, HE HASN'T GONE FAR!
I'VE A PERSONAL MATTER TO SETTLE WITH THAT SWORD-THROWER!
FAR AND ABOVE OUR THREE FRIENDS, A CROUCHED FIGURE LURKS.
I HEAR INTRUDERS IN THE PASSAGEWAY! I GET RID OF THEM, QUICK!
WATER!
THEY DROWN, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!
SUDDENLY, ONLY A FEW FEET FROM OUR FRIENDS...
WOW!
THE WATER RISES FAST!
WE'LL DROWN IF THIS KEEPS UP!
WE MUST ACT QUICKLY!
15


SOMEONE'S OUT TO GET US! WE DON'T LEAVE HERE UNTIL WE SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE **LAST CHANCE LIGHTHOUSE!** I THINK WE SHOULD START WITH LEMS!
AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE LIGHTHOUSE!
NEVER MIND ABOUT **CAPTAIN AMERICA!** THE SHIP HESPERIA IS DUE HERE SOON! WE GOTTA WRECK IT!
WE'RE WITH YOU, BOSS!
SOON, THE HESPERIA PASSES, WITH THE BEAM FROM THE DISTANT LIGHTHOUSE WARNING IT AWAY FROM THE DANGEROUS REEF!
THE LEADER OF THE LOOTERS DIRECTS HIS RADIOELECTRIC TRANSFORMER TO THE BEAM...
WITH THE BEAM OUT, THE SHIP WILL HEAD FOR THE REEF, AND THEN...
CAN'T SEE THE LIGHTHOUSE BEAM! PROCEED WITH CAUTION!
AYE, AYE, SIR!
WITHOUT THE BEAM TO GUIDE HER, THE SHIP IS DOOMED!
CRASH
AND IN THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER...
LISTEN!
ANOTHER SHIP ON THE REEF!
YAHOO! LETS GO!
RIGHT BUCKY! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
16


AND ON THE BEACH....
REMEMBER, KILL THEM ALL, SO THERE WON'T BE ANY WITNESSES! THEN WE'LL LOOT THE SHIP!
BUT THE LOOTERS ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE!
THERE'LL BE NO MURDERS AROUND HERE! C'MON, BUCKY!
CAPTAIN AMERICA AGAIN! FIRE AND STILL HIS BODY FOR EVER!
BEHIND ME BUCKY! THOSE PELLETS ARE COMING THICK AND FAST!
LET'S GET THEM, CAP!
INTO THE SEA, YOU PIRATES!
AMERICA'S GREATEST EXAMPLE OF STRENGTH, HURLS HIMSELF AT HIS FOE WITH A MIGHTY LUNGE!
17


HOW DOES THIS FEEL, YOU PUNK?
YOU TWO ARE THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS!
THE SHIP'S PASSENGERS COME ASHORE!
SO THESE MEN WERE GOING TO MURDER US AND LOOT THE SHIP CARGO, EH?
YES, SIR! TWO OTHER SHIPS HAVE SUFFERED THE SAME FATE!
SAY, CAP... WHERE'S THE LEADER OF THIS GANG?
HUH? LOOKS LIKE HE SKIPPED!
NEAR THE LIGHTHOUSE, WHERE BETTY HAS BEEN WAITING AND WATCHING THE EVENTS ON THE BEACH...
YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! I NEED YOU TO PROTECT ME AGAINST YOUR BOY FRIENDS!
OH... HELP!
HE HAS BETTY! C'MON!
THEY'RE GOIN' INTO THE LIGHT-HOUSE!
18


CAP AND BUCKY DASH INTO THE LIGHTHOUSE!
DISAPPEARED! BUT WHERE TO...?
MUST BE A SECRET 'DOOR SOMEWHERE!
AND IN ANOTHER SECRET SUBTERRANEAN CHAMBER!
THEY'LL NEVER FIND US IN HERE! ONLY LEMS THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER AN' MYSELF KNOW OF THIS PLACE!
CAP! IT'S LEMS!
JUST THE GUY, WE WANT!
NOW TALK FAST! WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION WITH THE SHIP LOOTERS?
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I KNOW OF NO SHIP LOOTERS!
YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OR SEEN ANYTHING UNUSUAL GOING ON AROUND HERE?
I HAVE HEARD STRANGE NOISES, BUT AS FOR SEEING ANYTHING, I....
HOLY SMOKE! HE'S...
BLIND!
YES, I'M BLIND...I LOST MY SIGHT A FEW MONTHS AGO! I WAS AFRAID I'D LOSE MY JOB AS KEEPER HERE IF ANYONE FOUND OUT, SO I DROVE EVERYONE AWAY!
ONE MAN PROMISED TO KEEP MY SECRET IF I REVEALED ALL THE SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGES AND CHAMBERS UNDER THE LIGHTHOUSE, SO I DID!
THAT MUST BE THE LEADER OF THE SHIP LOOTERS!
19


YOU WERE AN UNSUSPECTING ACCOMPLICE OF THE LOOTERS, LEMS! BUT NO BLAME WILL FALL ON YOU IF YOU SHOW US THE SECRET CHAMBERS!
COME THIS WAY!
THE BLIND LEMS TURNS A SHIP'S WHEEL NEAR THE WALL, AND....
LOOK! A SECRET DOOR IN THE WALL!
I TURN THIS AND...
GOSH!
A LONG PASSAGEWAY IS REVEALED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL...
YEAH... I THINK WE'LL FIND BETTY AND THE CHIEF LOOTER AT THE END OF THE TRAIL!
BOY! IT'S BLACKER'N THE INSIDE OF YOUR BOOTS!
MAY WE JOIN THE PARTY!
WHAT-?
BOYS! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I SEE YOU HAVE A MASK ON!
CAP DEALS THE LEADER HIS MIGHTIEST AND FINAL BLOW!
BETTY IS FREED AND THE RING LEADER IS UNMASKED AND REVEALED TO BE NONE OTHER THAN... MR. PHILLIPS!
MR. PHILLIPS! I THOUGHT HE DROWNED WHEN THE SHIP CRASHED!
LATER... UPSTAIRS IN THE LIGHTHOUSE...
HERE'S THE MAN YOU WANT CAPTAIN! THE LOOT FROM THE OTHER SHIPS IS IN THE CHAMBER BELOW!
I'LL SEE TO IT THAT HE HANGS FOR HIS MURDEROUS ACTS!
LET ALL CRIMINALS TAKE HEED! AN AROUSED AMERICA WILL SHOW THEM ALL NO MERCY! JUSTICE WILL ALWAYS TRIUMPH!
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

WILD WEST

. . . GRANDPOP Saunders could still remember the days of his youth when he rode the range. But now life was comparatively peaceful out West where the old man had a large ranch. Sometimes he wished "the good old days" would return, for Grandpop longed for the excitement, the shooting, and the dangerous living of the old Wild West!

He often complained to his grandson, Tom Saunders, who lived with the old man on the ranch. Tom was in his twenties, and one of the best riders in that territory.

"The West just ain't what it usta be!" Grandpop would say. "Why, I had many a brushoff with hombres much tougher than Billy the Kid or Jesse James! Those critters were always after my cattle and my ranch, but the six-shooter decided the argument between us! I shot first, an' asked questions afterwards!"

Tom would always smile at these narratives of his grandfather. He knew Grandpop always added a lot of incidents from his own imagination. The old rancher had never really killed anyone, even in self-defense. But he had seen many shootings in the old West between gunmen and the forces of Law and Order, and had adopted these experiences as his own. But Tom always pretended he believed every word of Grandpop's story!

"Yep!" the old man continued, "men were *Men* in those days! Had to be tough to survive! But nowadays the old Wild West is as tame as a kitten!"

"Not all the time," Tom replied. "Some crook is always showin' up in these parts an' makes a little trouble before we git after 'im! I wouldn't be surprised if some hombre starts a pack of trouble around here any day now!"

Tom did not realize how prophetic his words were!

The main town in this region was Butlertown, about five miles from the ranch. Tom often made the trip in the buckboard to buy supplies for the house.

One afternoon, a well-dressed man wearing "city clothes" made an unheralded appearance in Butlertown. He introduced himself at the General Store as Oliver Wentworth, from New York. He was looking for a large ranch to buy and retire on for the rest of his days. Tom Saunders overheard Mr. Wentworth, and introduced himself.

"I'd be glad to ride you around the country," Tom offered. "I know these parts pretty well!"

Mr. Wentworth accepted at once. As they climbed to the seat of the buckboard, Tom thought he noticed a bulge in the other man's jacket. A gun? No, Tom figured. Must be just a bunch of papers.

"Giddap!" Tom shouted, and the two brown horses leaped forward at the command. Tom drove along the dirt road into the surrounding countryside. A blue sky with fleecy clouds stretched out for miles as far as the eye could see.

"Beautiful region!" Wentworth remarked. "I sure would like to live out here!"

Tom drove around for hours, then finally pulled up before his Grandpop's ranch house. Tom wanted the stranger to meet the old man, and experience a taste of Western hospitality.

When Wentworth was introduced to Grandpop, the latter gave him the most comfortable chair in the house to sit in, and then proceeded to narrate the old days of the Wild West, in which stories Grandpop was always the leading character!

After a while, Wentworth asked if he might look around the ranch alone. He told Tom and Grandpop to go about their work and not to worry about him. He would walk around the place himself. So Wentworth left the house, saying he'd be back in an hour or so.

Tom went to the stable to feed the horses. His thoughts wandered to Mr. Wentworth, who by now was out of sight, having walked toward the hills about a mile from the ranch house. Tom wondered what a man from the Big City would want with a large ranch, miles away from the busy life of a City. Tom and Grandpop were used to the solitude on the range. But how could a rich man from New York settle down in a quiet country for the rest of his life? The more Tom thought about it, the more he suspected that Wentworth was concealing some great secret that he didn't want anyone to know about!

Two hours later Wentworth reappeared at the ranch house, saying he had seen all he wanted to see. Tom then drove him back to town.

"I'm staying at the Hotel here," Wentworth said. "In a couple of days, I'll probably buy the ranch I want!"

As he said this, Tom had a feeling that Wentworth knew at that moment exactly what ranch he wanted! But the youth said goodbye, and headed back for the range. Wentworth watched him disappear in a cloud of dust. He smiled diabolically.

"Sure I'll get a ranch . . . *your* ranch!" Wentworth said half-aloud. "Only I'm not gonna pay for it! It won't cost me a cent! Ha, ha!"

Wentworth went to his room in the Hotel and carefully locked the door. Then he removed a revolver from its holster inside his jacket, and threw the gun on the bed. He opened a small suitcase, and began to remove its contents. A letter stuck out from a torn envelope. Wentworth picked it up, unfolded the letter, and read it over carefully.

> "Dione . . . Get the ranch owned by Old Man Saunders at any price! Have information that there is gold in an old mine on his place!"

If Tom Saunders could read Wentworth's mind at this moment, he would realize that "Oliver Wentworth from New York" was none other than Blackie Dione from Chicago, a notorious gunman and killer! Dione would do *anything* for money, even murder! A certain Mine Corporation in the West recalled that there was an old abandoned mine on Saunders' place, and had sent an investigator to examine the old mine on the sly.

Signs of gold ore were found, and they naturally turned to Blackie Dione to get possession of the ranch for them. A fee of two hundred thousand dollars wasn't bad money for an easy job like this, Dione thought!

When Dione, alias Wentworth, had left the ranch house that afternoon to walk around the range, he had found the old gold mine in the hills. All this was Grandpop Saunders' property. The Mining Corporation knew the old man would not sell his ranch, so it was up to Dione to get it. The old mine was filled with tunnels and labyrinths, since the days when rich ore was dug from the bowels of the earth. In those times, the property on which the mine was located had not belonged to Grandpop. The old rancher had bought this land surrounding his small ranch many years after the gold mine was played out, and no more rich ore was to be found there. So, when Grandpop came into possession of the mine, he had never bothered to find out if it would still yield gold.

Early the next morning, Blackie Dione hired a horse at the stable and rode out into the countryside toward the Saunders ranch. A slight bulge under his jacket revealed the concealed gun which Dione would use.

Meanwhile, at the ranch house, Grandpop and Tom were finishing their breakfast. They discussed the various ranches in this section which "Wentworth" might be able to buy. They were surprised, when the newcomer entered the house without knocking and greeted them.

"Mornin , Mr. Wentworth," Tom said. "Grandpop an' me has been talkin' about the ranches around here which you might be able to buy!"

Dione sat and faced the two other men. He crossed his legs as a foreboding smile broke across his face.

"I've decided to buy *this* ranch!" he said.

Grandpop and Tom looked at each other for an instant.

"But it ain't fer sale!" Grandpop spoke up. "I've lived here nigh onto forty years, an' I ain't hankerin' to leave the place until I kick the bucket! Then the ranch goes to Tom here!"

Dione knew exactly what his next step would be. He reached carelessly under his jacket and drew forth his revolver. Tom and Grandpop were on their feet in a second, but there was nothing they could do. Dione had the bead on them!

"What's the big idea, Mr. Wentworth?" Tom asked.

"The name is Blackie Dione!" the killer replied. "And the idea is that a certain Mining Corporation wants this property, and you're gonna turn it over to me! There's millions in gold in that old mine in the hills! You didn't know that, did you?"

Tom understood everything at once. "So they're payin' you to steal this place from us!"

Dione laughed. "They're already payed me! But what they don't know is that I'm *not* getting the mine for them! I'm keeping it for myself! I'm no fool. Why should I give them the mine, when I can own it myself!"

Tom was shocked. "So you took their money, an' now you're gonna doublecross 'em! You win both ways, eh, Dione?"

Dione suddenly became businesslike. He ordered Grandpop and Tom to walk out of the house and go toward the hills a mile away. After a long walk, they finally reached the entrance to the old mine. Dione was quick to explain, as he removed a flashlight from his pocket.

"Our little business transaction will take place in the mine!" he said. "The papers will be signed by you, and . . . !"

"And what?" Tom asked.

Dione laughed sinisterly. He gave no answer, but it was clear what was in his mind! The trio entered the mine and made their way through a maze of tunnels until they reached a section which was as wide as a room. Here Dione removed a legal document from his pocket and placed it on a box which rested on the floor of the mine. He handed Grandpop a pen, and flashed the beam of his light on the paper.

"Sign that!" Dione ordered.

Grandpop glanced at the writing on the paper. It was a Bill of Sale! The old man was going to lose his ranch, and maybe his life too! Strange thoughts were racing thru Grandpop's mind. He didn't know why, but he kept thinking of the old days of the Wild West, when men fought to the last drop of blood to keep what belonged to them! Grandpop had never really had all those experiences he was fond of telling about, because he had never had occasion to fight or shoot an "ornery critter" for some crooked plot or misdeed. But at last that very thing was happening to Grandpop! He hesitated no longer.

Before Tom or Dione knew what was happening, Grandpop had swung his right arm and landed his burly fist into Dione's face! The latter howled in pain and rage, and started to fire at Grandpop. But the old man was too quick for him! In spite of his seventy years, he lunged like a football player and threw Dione to the ground. Then he started to pummel the helpless killer, until blood spurted from Dione's nose and cheek.

Tom had overcome his initial surprise, and was holding the flashlight which Dione had dropped. He spotted the beam on the other two men, and stared with wonder at the ferocious old man as he thoroughly subdued the beaten Dione. Finally, it was all over. Dione was unconscious. Grandpop slowly raised himself, and turned to Tom. He smiled.

"Guess there's some iron in the old man's blood yet!" he said. "Let's git Dione to town and turn 'im over to the Sheriff!"

. . . Later, Dione was in the Sheriff's custody. Grandpop told the whole story and turned over the papers and gun as evidence. The other ranchers who were in town crowded around Grandpop and congratulated him.

"Suppose you'll be workin' the mine soon, eh, Saunders?" they asked. "You'll make millions!"

But Grandpop wasn't interested in the gold mine. He had just gone through a wonderful experience, and he intended to make the most of it. Everyone in Butlertown was cornered by Grandpop, as he again related what he had done to Blackie Dione, "as ornery a killer as ever lived in the West!"

Yes, Grandpop Saunders finally had a real experience with a killer to tell about, and he spent the remaining years of his life pouring the story into the ears of hundreds of thrilled listeners!

The IMP

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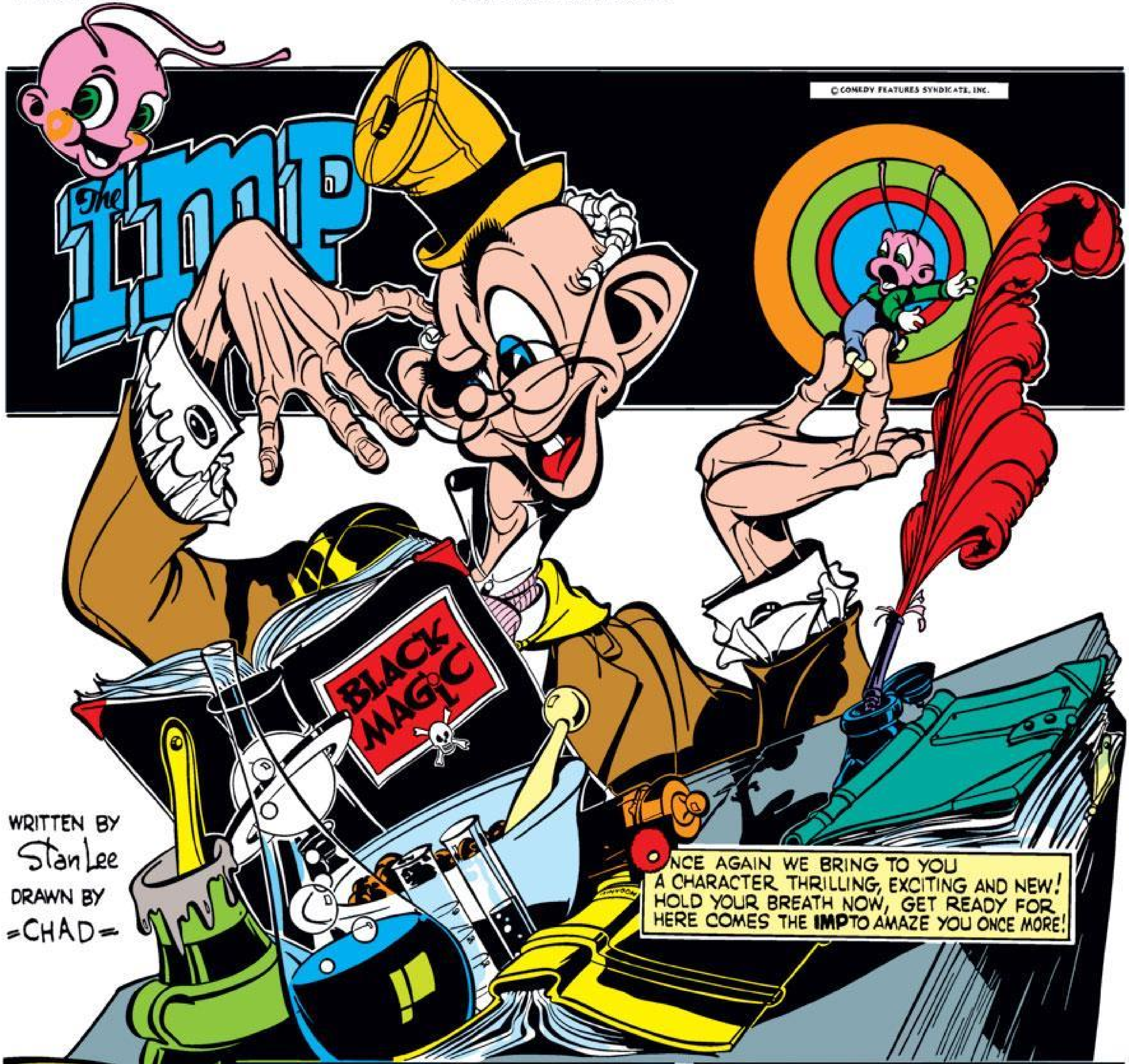
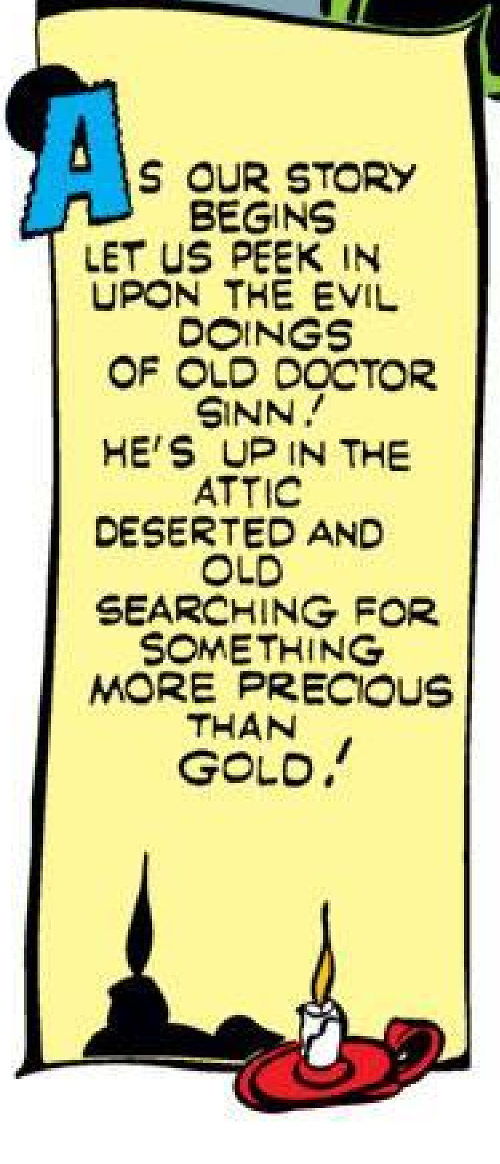
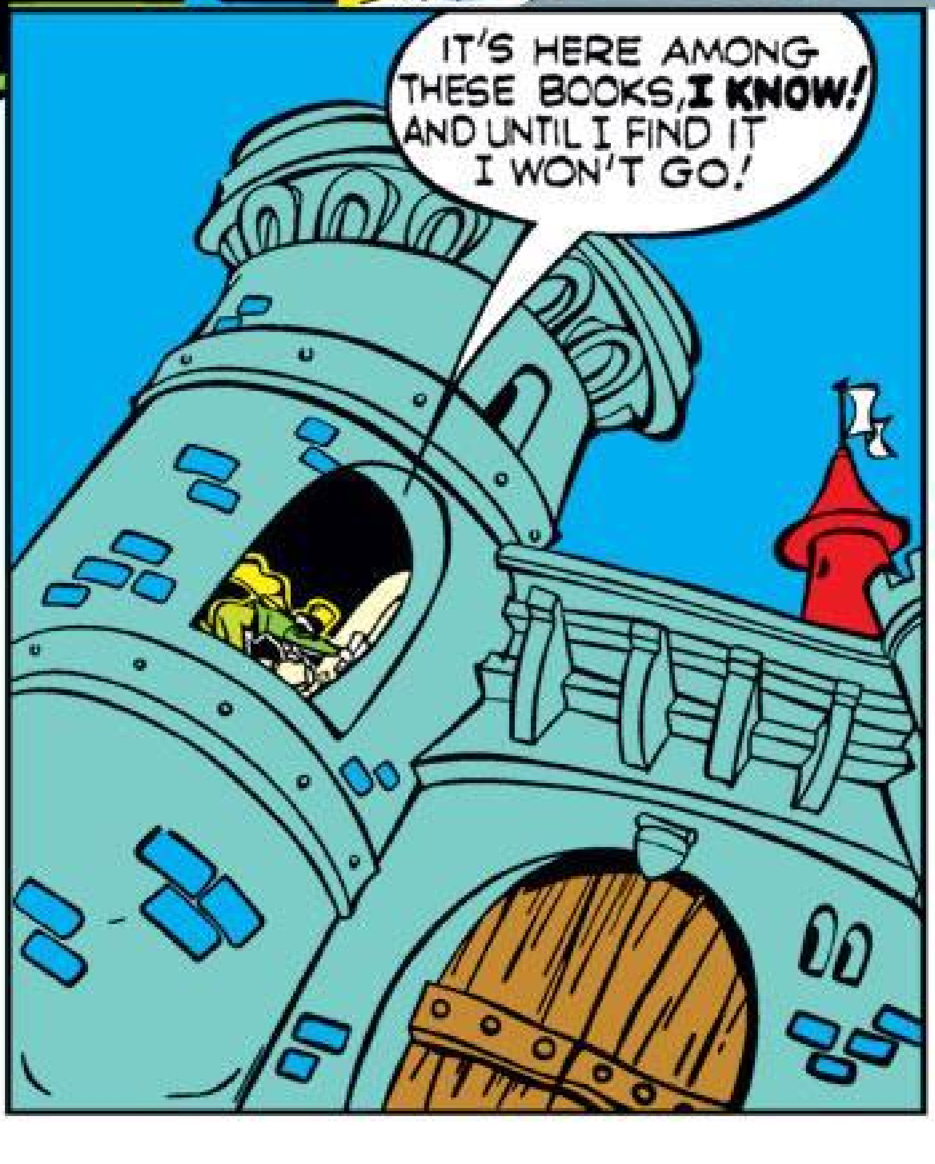
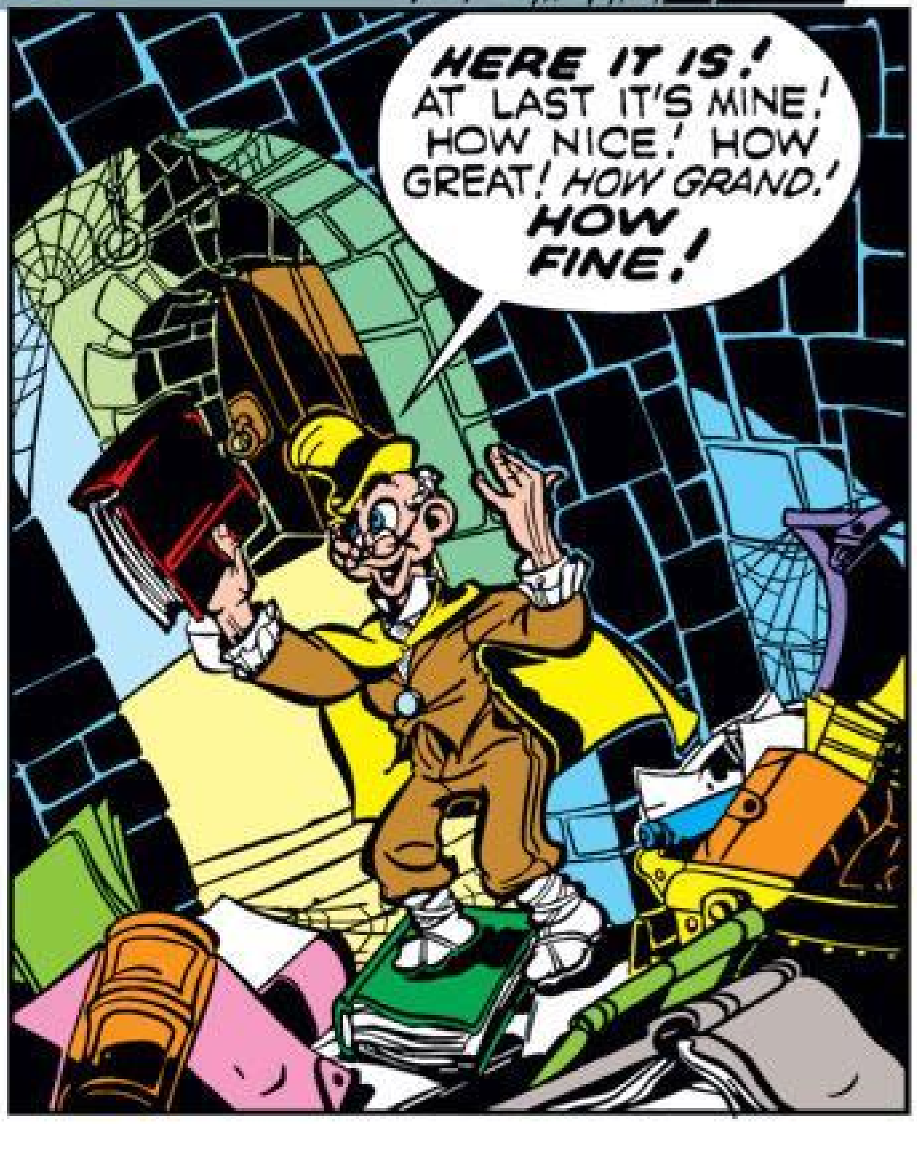

BLACK MAGIC

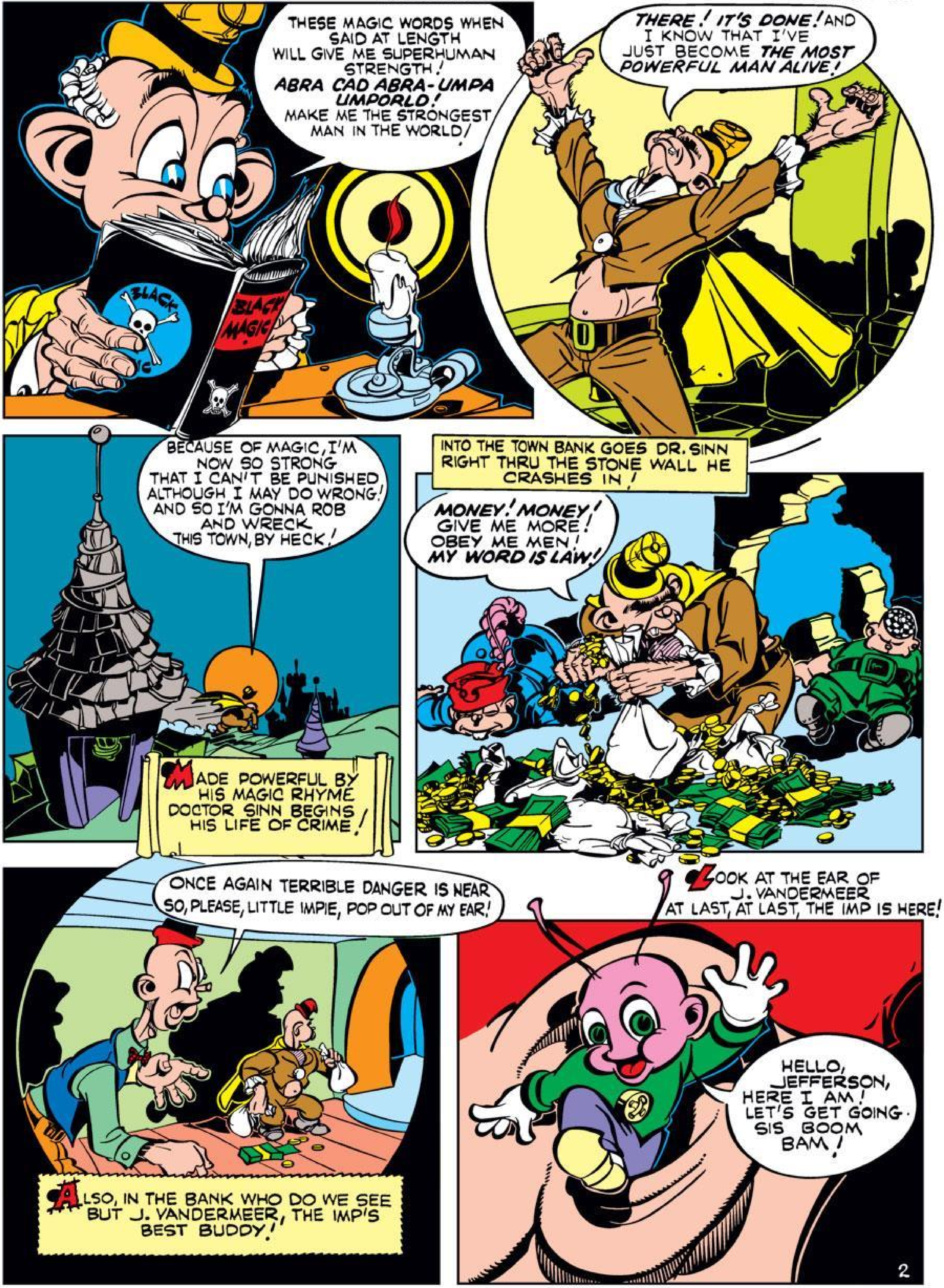
WRITTEN BY
Stan Lee
DRAWN BY
=CHAD=

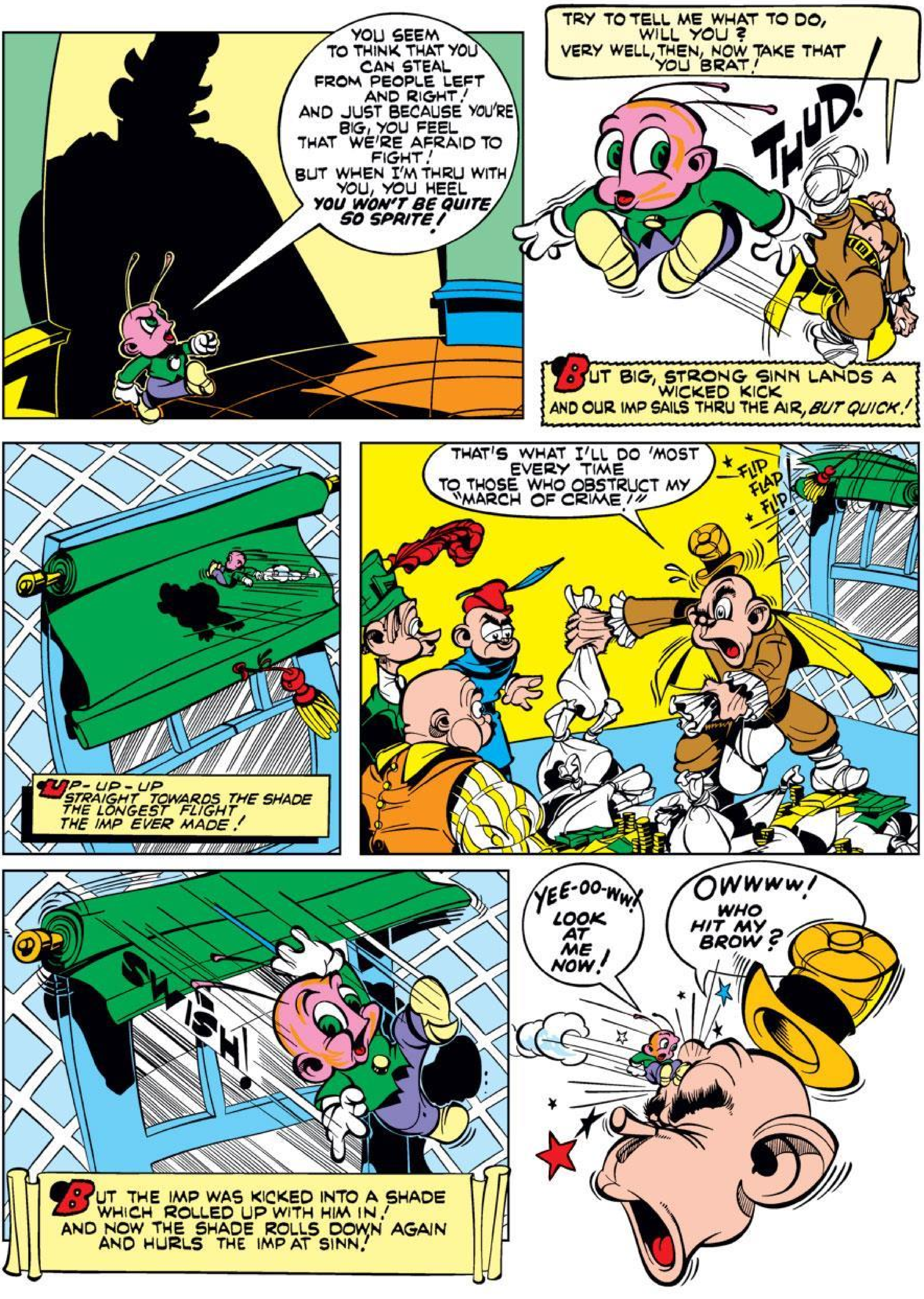
ONCE AGAIN WE BRING TO YOU
A CHARACTER THRILLING, EXCITING AND NEW!
HOLD YOUR BREATH NOW, GET READY FOR
HERE COMES THE **IMP** TO AMAZE YOU ONCE MORE!

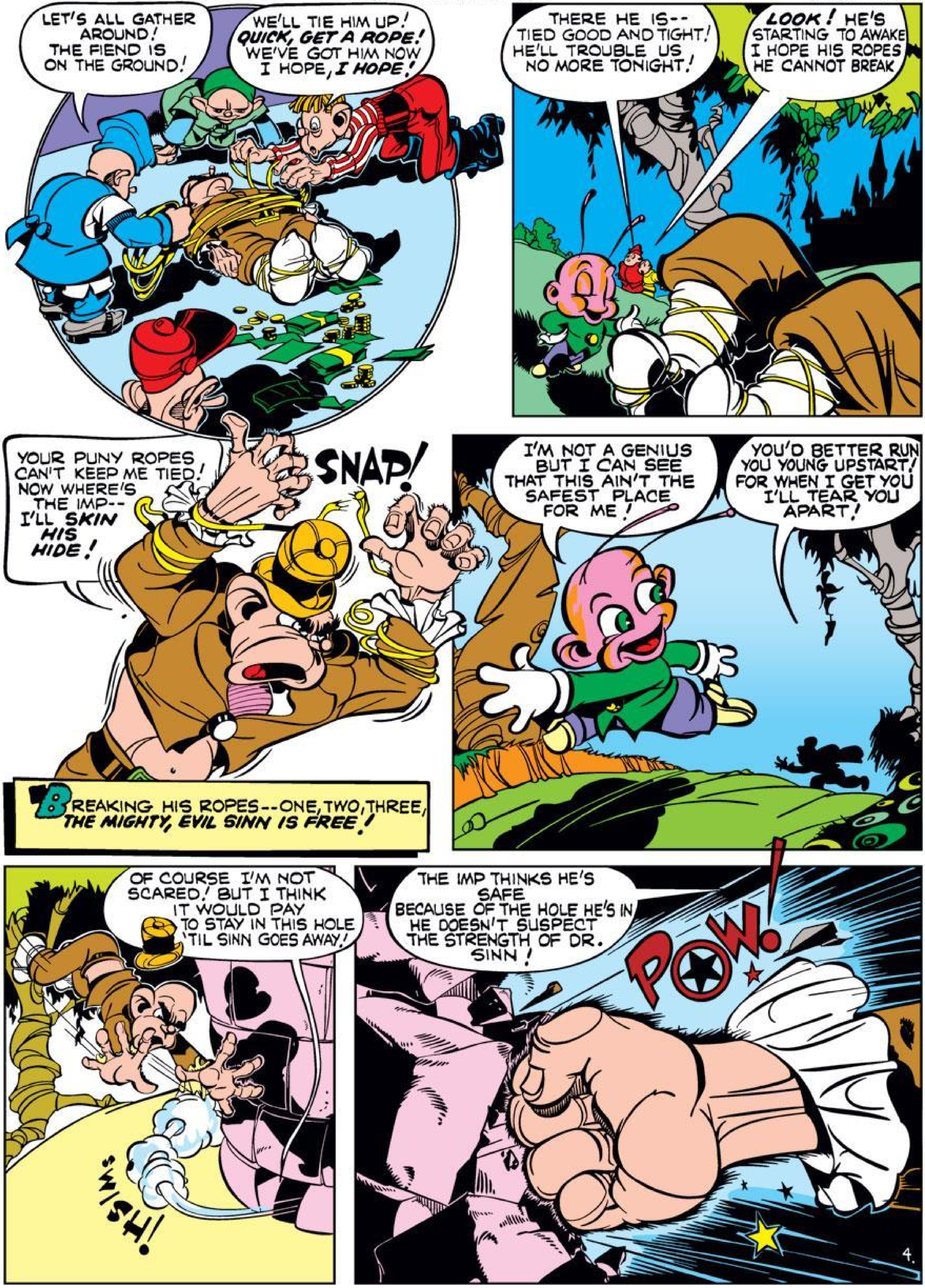

AS OUR STORY BEGINS LET US PEEK IN UPON THE EVIL DOINGS OF OLD DOCTOR SINN! HE'S UP IN THE ATTIC DESERTED AND OLD SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING MORE PRECIOUS THAN GOLD!

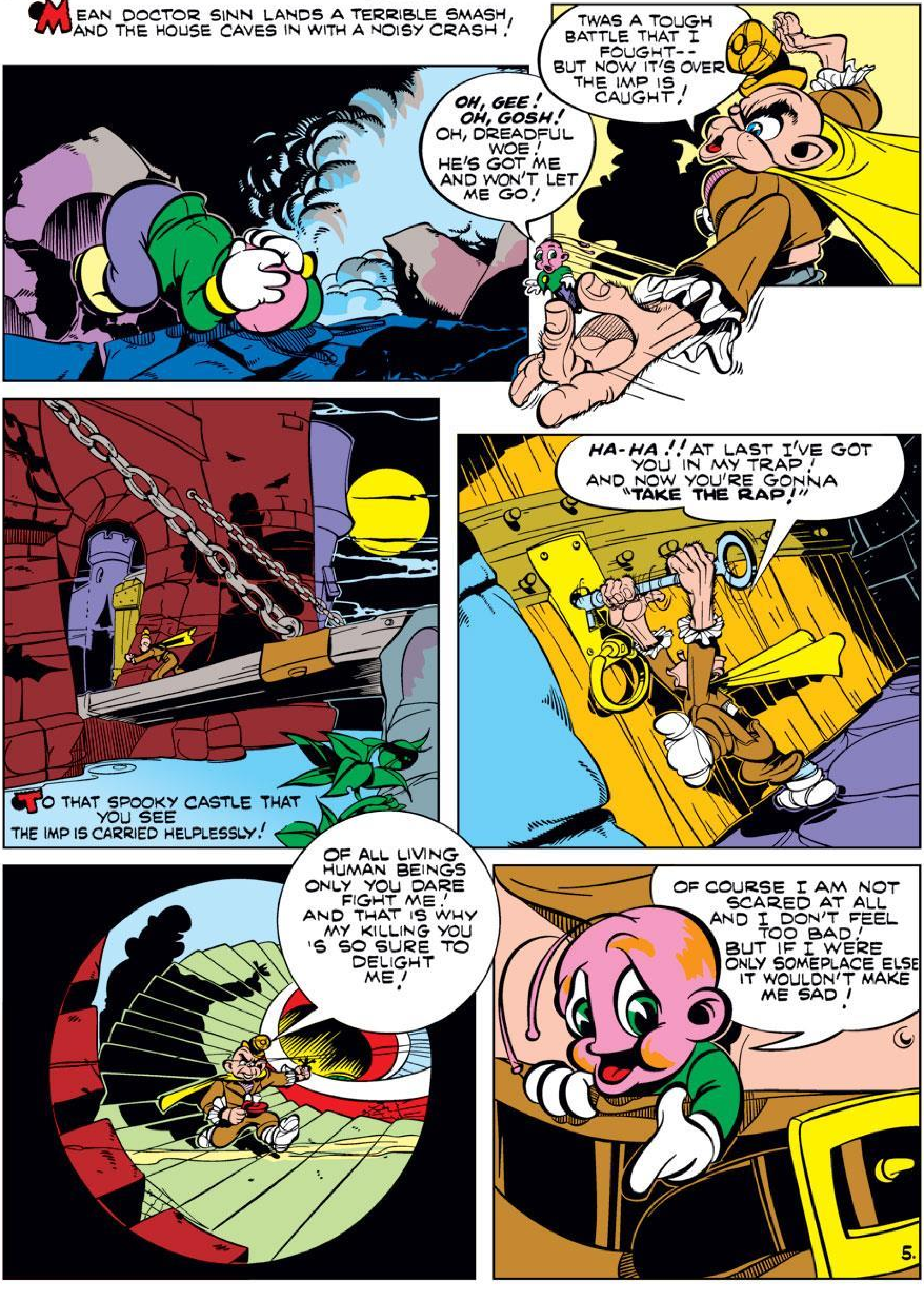

IT'S HERE AMONG THESE BOOKS, **I KNOW!** AND UNTIL I FIND IT I WON'T GO!

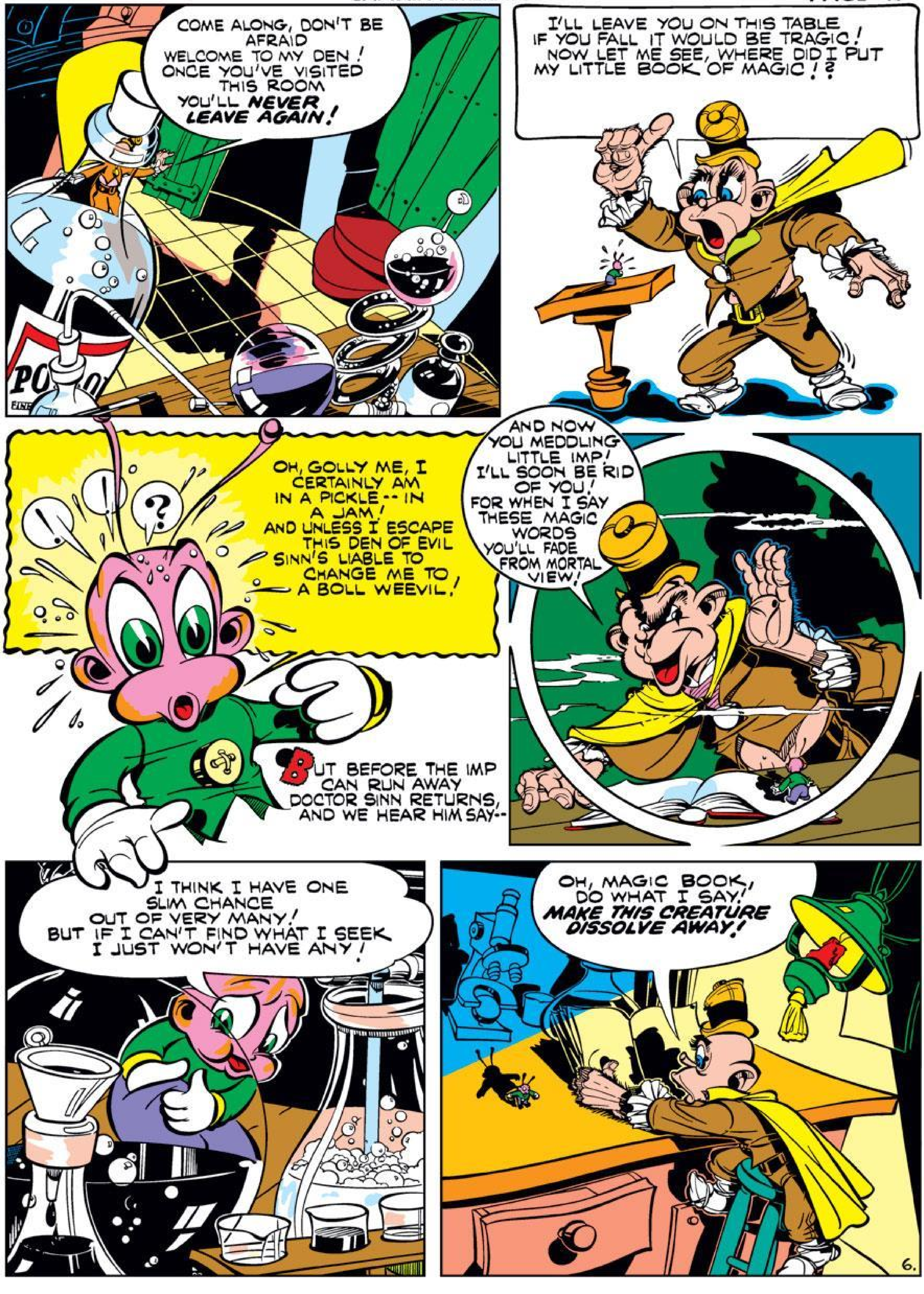

HERE IT IS! AT LAST IT'S MINE! HOW NICE! HOW GREAT! *HOW GRAND!* **HOW FINE!**

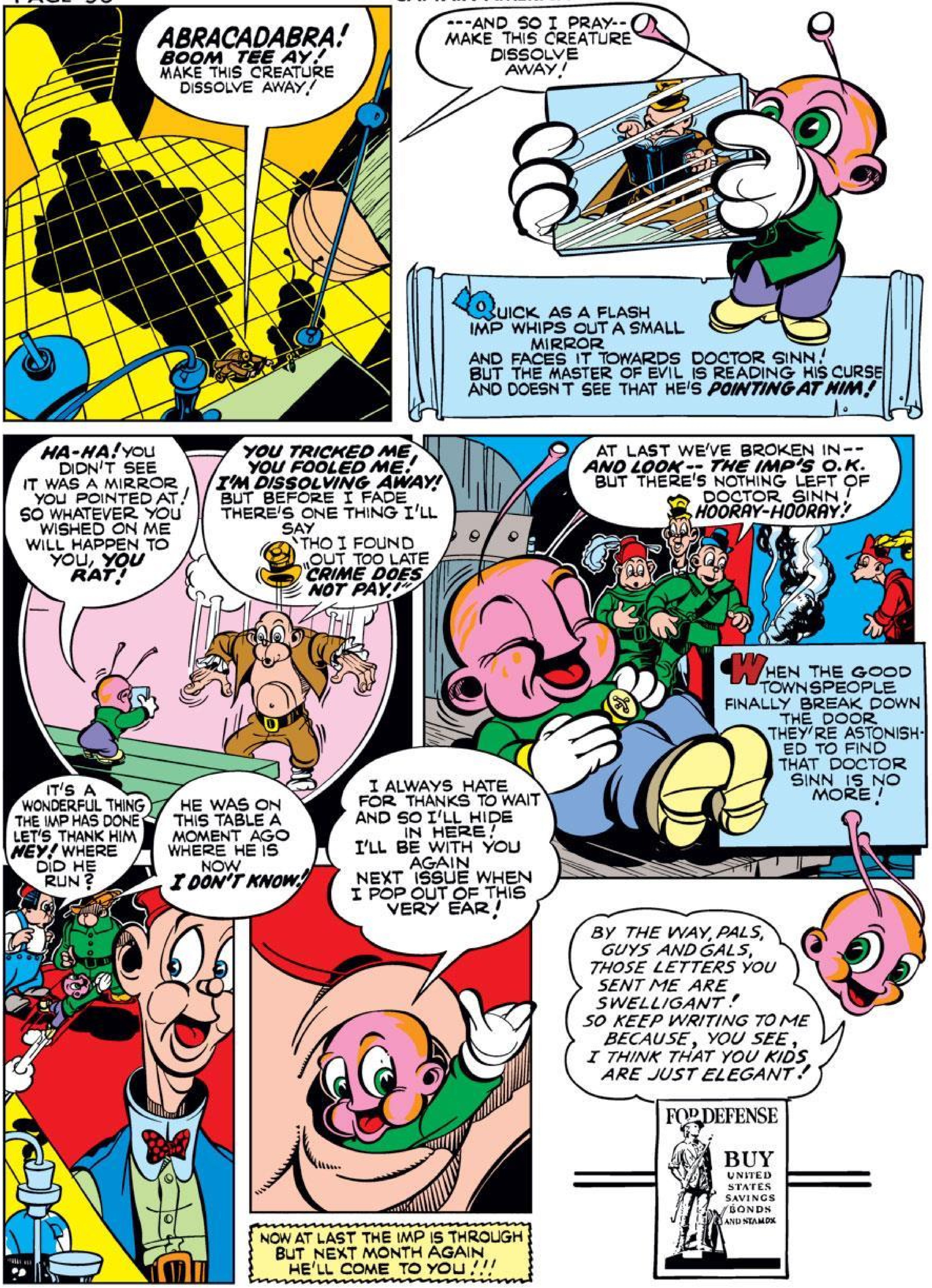

THESE MAGIC WORDS WHEN SAID AT LENGTH WILL GIVE ME SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH! ABRA CAD ABRA-UMPA UMPORLO! MAKE ME THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE WORLD!
BLACK MAGIC
THERE! IT'S DONE! AND I KNOW THAT I'VE JUST BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL MAN ALIVE!
BECAUSE OF MAGIC, I'M NOW SO STRONG THAT I CAN'T BE PUNISHED ALTHOUGH I MAY DO WRONG! AND SO I'M GONNA ROB AND WRECK THIS TOWN, BY HECK!
MADE POWERFUL BY HIS MAGIC RHYME DOCTOR SINN BEGINS HIS LIFE OF CRIME!
INTO THE TOWN BANK GOES DR. SINN RIGHT THRU THE STONE WALL HE CRASHES IN!
MONEY! MONEY! GIVE ME MORE! OBEY ME MEN! MY WORD IS LAW!
ONCE AGAIN TERRIBLE DANGER IS NEAR SO, PLEASE, LITTLE IMPIE, POP OUT OF MY EAR!
ALSO, IN THE BANK WHO DO WE SEE BUT J. VANDERMEER, THE IMP'S BEST BUDDY!
LOOK AT THE EAR OF J. VANDERMEER AT LAST, AT LAST, THE IMP IS HERE!
HELLO, JEFFERSON, HERE I AM! LET'S GET GOING. SIS BOOM BAM!
2

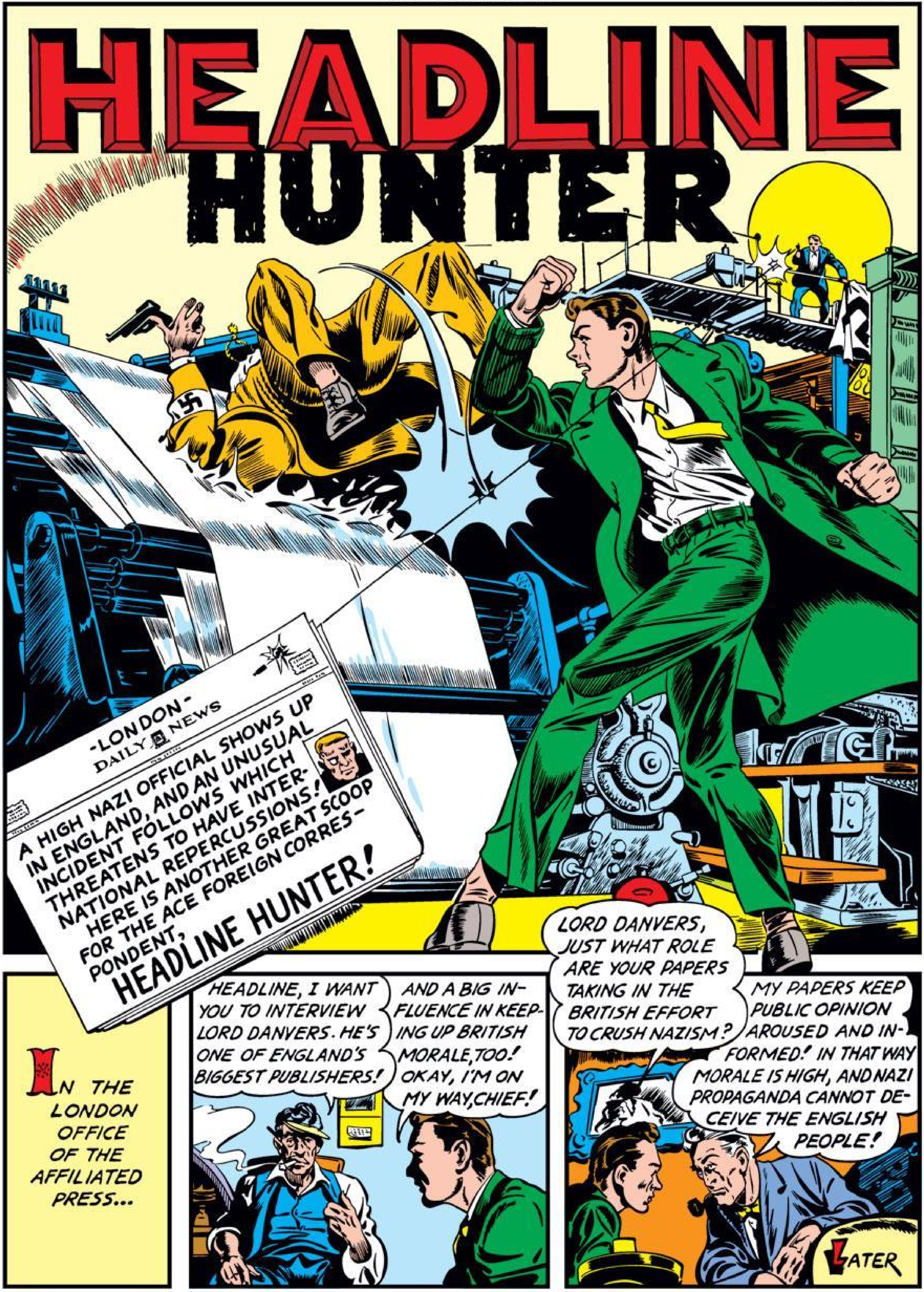

YOU SEEM TO THINK THAT YOU CAN STEAL FROM PEOPLE LEFT AND RIGHT! AND JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE BIG, YOU FEEL THAT WE'RE AFRAID TO FIGHT! BUT WHEN I'M THRU WITH YOU, YOU HEEL *YOU WON'T BE QUITE SO SPRITE!*
TRY TO TELL ME WHAT TO DO, WILL YOU? VERY WELL, THEN, NOW TAKE THAT YOU BRAT!
THUD!
BUT BIG, STRONG SINN LANDS A WICKED KICK AND OUR IMP SAILS THRU THE AIR, *BUT QUICK!*
UP-UP-UP STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE SHADE THE LONGEST FLIGHT THE IMP EVER MADE!
THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO 'MOST EVERY TIME TO THOSE WHO OBSTRUCT MY "MARCH OF CRIME!"
FLIP FLAP FLIP!
SWISH!
BUT THE IMP WAS KICKED INTO A SHADE WHICH ROLLED UP WITH HIM IN! AND NOW THE SHADE ROLLS DOWN AGAIN AND HURLS THE IMP AT SINN!
YEE-OO-WW! LOOK AT ME NOW!
OWWWW! WHO HIT MY BROW?

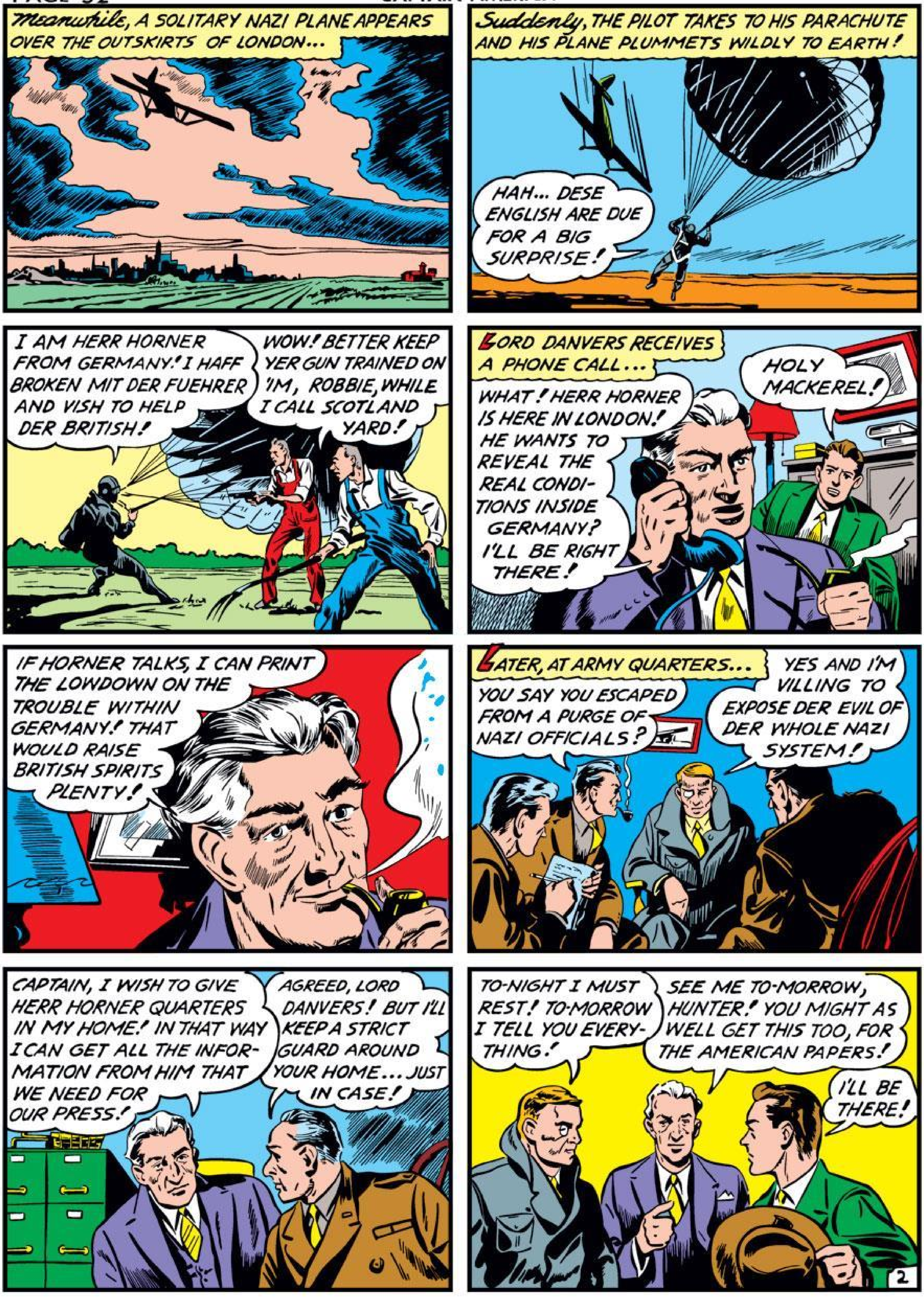

LET'S ALL GATHER AROUND! THE FIEND IS ON THE GROUND!
WE'LL TIE HIM UP! QUICK, GET A ROPE! WE'VE GOT HIM NOW I HOPE, I HOPE!
THERE HE IS-- TIED GOOD AND TIGHT! HE'LL TROUBLE US NO MORE TONIGHT!
LOOK! HE'S STARTING TO AWAKE I HOPE HIS ROPES HE CANNOT BREAK
YOUR PUNY ROPES CAN'T KEEP ME TIED! NOW WHERE'S THE IMP-- I'LL SKIN HIS HIDE!
SNAP!
BREAKING HIS ROPES--ONE, TWO, THREE, THE MIGHTY, EVIL SINN IS FREE!
I'M NOT A GENIUS BUT I CAN SEE THAT THIS AIN'T THE SAFEST PLACE FOR ME!
YOU'D BETTER RUN YOU YOUNG UPSTART! FOR WHEN I GET YOU I'LL TEAR YOU APART!
OF COURSE I'M NOT SCARED! BUT I THINK IT WOULD PAY TO STAY IN THIS HOLE 'TIL SINN GOES AWAY!
SWISH!
THE IMP THINKS HE'S SAFE BECAUSE OF THE HOLE HE'S IN HE DOESN'T SUSPECT THE STRENGTH OF DR. SINN!
POW!
4.

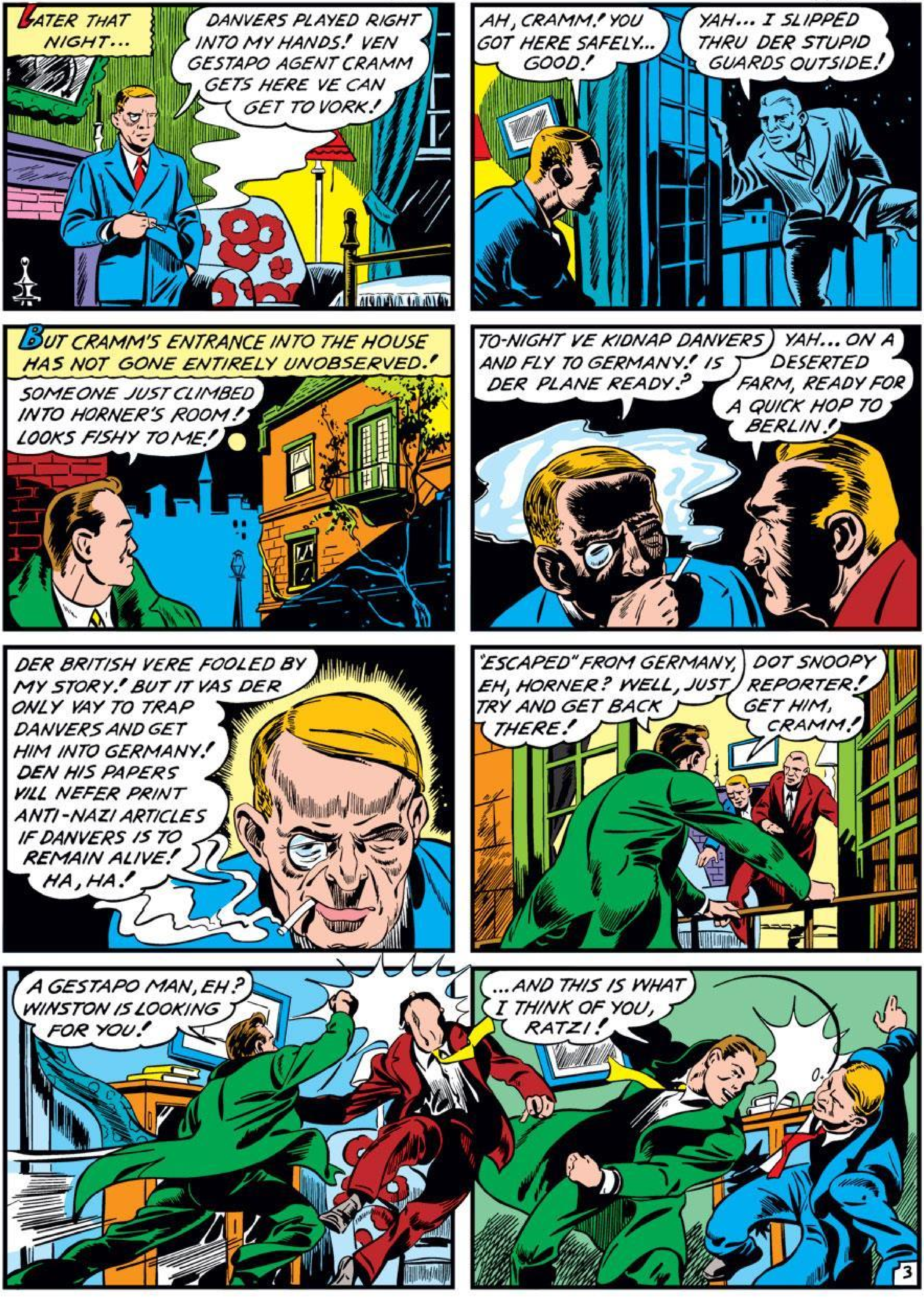

MEAN DOCTOR SINN LANDS A TERRIBLE SMASH, AND THE HOUSE CAVES IN WITH A NOISY CRASH!
TWAS A TOUGH BATTLE THAT I FOUGHT-- BUT NOW IT'S OVER THE IMP IS CAUGHT!
OH, GEE! OH, GOSH! OH, DREADFUL WOE! HE'S GOT ME AND WON'T LET ME GO!
TO THAT SPOOKY CASTLE THAT YOU SEE THE IMP IS CARRIED HELPLESSLY!
HA-HA!! AT LAST I'VE GOT YOU IN MY TRAP! AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA "TAKE THE RAP!"
OF ALL LIVING HUMAN BEINGS ONLY YOU DARE FIGHT ME! AND THAT IS WHY MY KILLING YOU 'S SO SURE TO DELIGHT ME!
OF COURSE I AM NOT SCARED AT ALL AND I DON'T FEEL TOO BAD! BUT IF I WERE ONLY SOMEPLACE ELSE IT WOULDN'T MAKE ME SAD!
5.

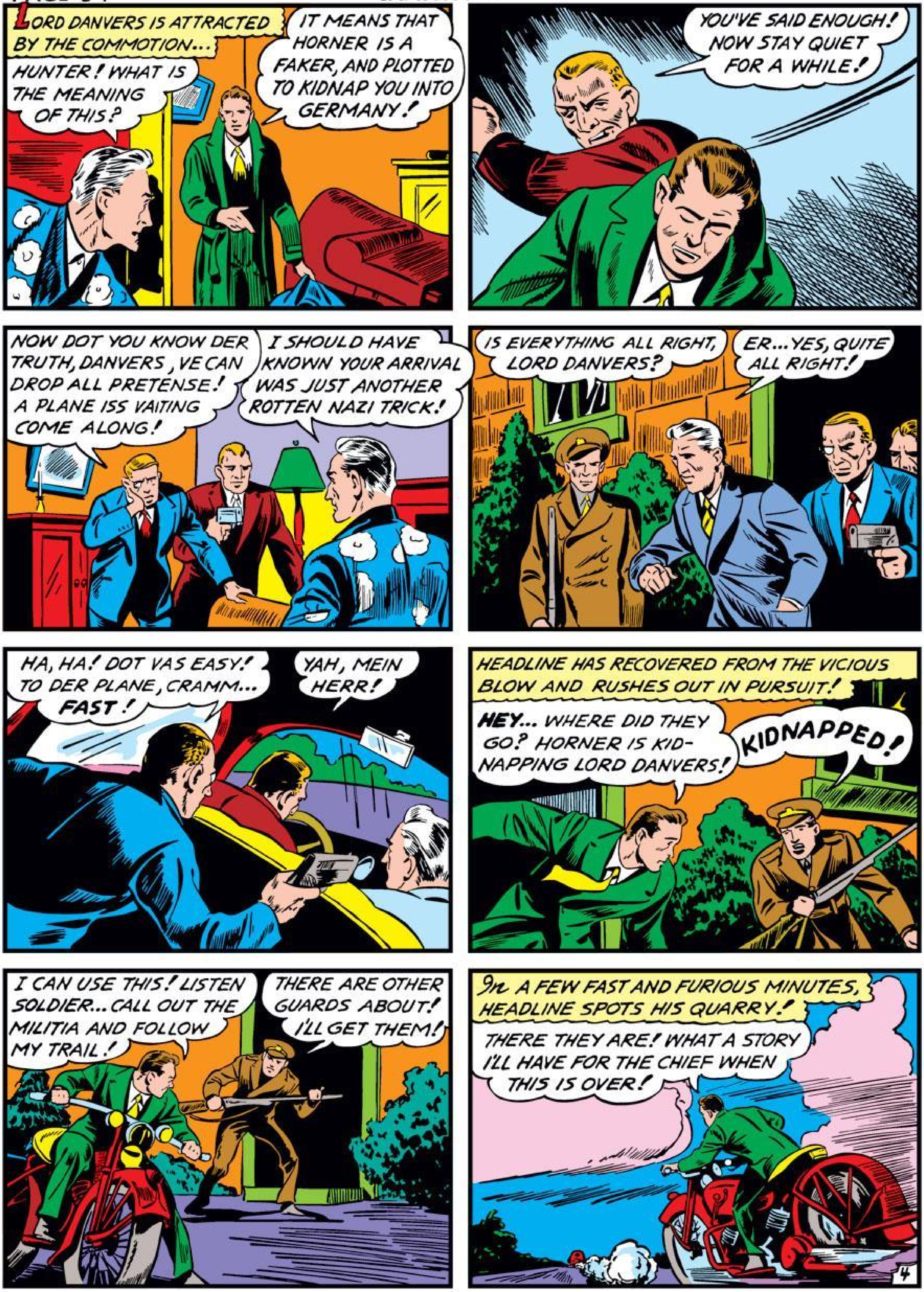

COME ALONG, DON'T BE AFRAID WELCOME TO MY DEN! ONCE YOU'VE VISITED THIS ROOM YOU'LL **NEVER LEAVE AGAIN!**
PO
I'LL LEAVE YOU ON THIS TABLE IF YOU FALL IT WOULD BE TRAGIC! NOW LET ME SEE, WHERE DID I PUT MY LITTLE BOOK OF MAGIC!?
OH, GOLLY ME, I CERTAINLY AM IN A PICKLE -- IN A JAM! AND UNLESS I ESCAPE THIS DEN OF EVIL SINN'S LIABLE TO CHANGE ME TO A BOLL WEEVIL!
?
BUT BEFORE THE IMP CAN RUN AWAY DOCTOR SINN RETURNS, AND WE HEAR HIM SAY--
AND NOW YOU MEDDLING LITTLE IMP! I'LL SOON BE RID OF YOU! FOR WHEN I SAY THESE MAGIC WORDS YOU'LL FADE FROM MORTAL VIEW!
I THINK I HAVE ONE SLIM CHANCE OUT OF VERY MANY! BUT IF I CAN'T FIND WHAT I SEEK I JUST WON'T HAVE ANY!
OH, MAGIC BOOK, DO WHAT I SAY! **MAKE THIS CREATURE DISSOLVE AWAY!**
6.

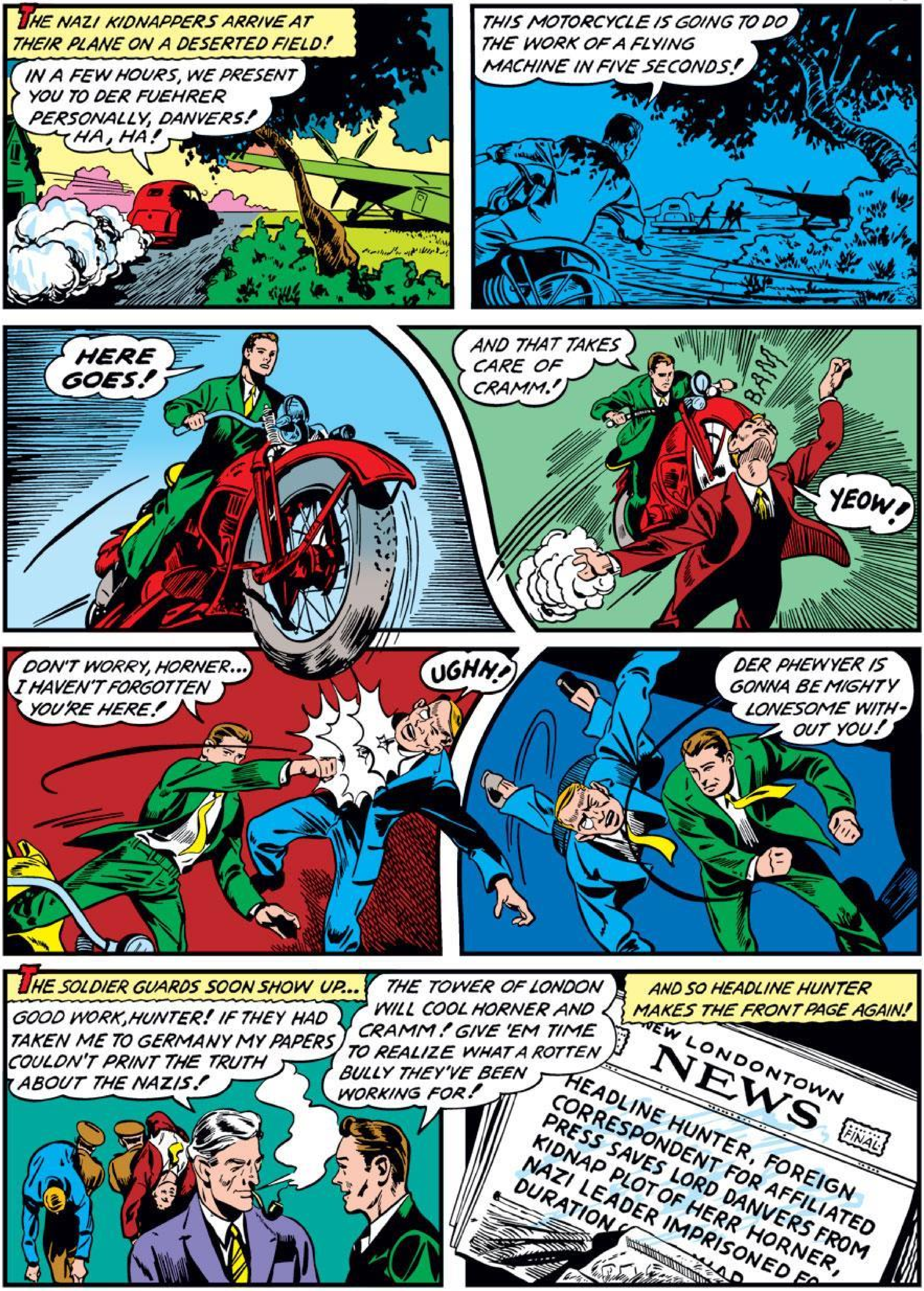

ABRACADABRA! BOOM TEE AY! MAKE THIS CREATURE DISSOLVE AWAY!
---AND SO I PRAY-- MAKE THIS CREATURE DISSOLVE AWAY!
QUICK AS A FLASH IMP WHIPS OUT A SMALL MIRROR AND FACES IT TOWARDS DOCTOR SINN! BUT THE MASTER OF EVIL IS READING HIS CURSE AND DOESN'T SEE THAT HE'S POINTING AT HIM!
HA-HA! YOU DIDN'T SEE IT WAS A MIRROR YOU POINTED AT! SO WHATEVER YOU WISHED ON ME WILL HAPPEN TO YOU, YOU RAT!
YOU TRICKED ME, YOU FOOLED ME! I'M DISSOLVING AWAY! BUT BEFORE I FADE THERE'S ONE THING I'LL SAY "THO I FOUND OUT TOO LATE CRIME DOES NOT PAY!"
AT LAST WE'VE BROKEN IN-- AND LOOK-- THE IMP'S O.K. BUT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF DOCTOR SINN! HOORAY-HOORAY!
WHEN THE GOOD TOWNSPEOPLE FINALLY BREAK DOWN THE DOOR THEY'RE ASTONISHED TO FIND THAT DOCTOR SINN IS NO MORE!
IT'S A WONDERFUL THING THE IMP HAS DONE LET'S THANK HIM HEY! WHERE DID HE RUN?
HE WAS ON THIS TABLE A MOMENT AGO WHERE HE IS NOW I DON'T KNOW!
I ALWAYS HATE FOR THANKS TO WAIT AND SO I'LL HIDE IN HERE! I'LL BE WITH YOU AGAIN NEXT ISSUE WHEN I POP OUT OF THIS VERY EAR!
NOW AT LAST THE IMP IS THROUGH BUT NEXT MONTH AGAIN HE'LL COME TO YOU!!!
BY THE WAY, PALS, GUYS AND GALS, THOSE LETTERS YOU SENT ME ARE SWELLIGANT! SO KEEP WRITING TO ME BECAUSE, YOU SEE, I THINK THAT YOU KIDS ARE JUST ELEGANT!
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS


HEADLINE
HUNTER
-LONDON- DAILY NEWS
A HIGH NAZI OFFICIAL SHOWS UP IN ENGLAND, AND AN UNUSUAL INCIDENT FOLLOWS WHICH THREATENS TO HAVE INTERNATIONAL REPERCUSSIONS! HERE IS ANOTHER GREAT SCOOP FOR THE ACE FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT, HEADLINE HUNTER!
IN THE LONDON OFFICE OF THE AFFILIATED PRESS...
HEADLINE, I WANT YOU TO INTERVIEW LORD DANVERS. HE'S ONE OF ENGLAND'S BIGGEST PUBLISHERS!
AND A BIG INFLUENCE IN KEEPING UP BRITISH MORALE, TOO! OKAY, I'M ON MY WAY, CHIEF!
LATER
LORD DANVERS, JUST WHAT ROLE ARE YOUR PAPERS TAKING IN THE BRITISH EFFORT TO CRUSH NAZISM?
MY PAPERS KEEP PUBLIC OPINION AROUSED AND INFORMED! IN THAT WAY MORALE IS HIGH, AND NAZI PROPAGANDA CANNOT DECEIVE THE ENGLISH PEOPLE!


Meanwhile, A SOLITARY NAZI PLANE APPEARS OVER THE OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON...
Suddenly, THE PILOT TAKES TO HIS PARACHUTE AND HIS PLANE PLUMMETS WILDLY TO EARTH!
HAH... DESE ENGLISH ARE DUE FOR A BIG SURPRISE!
I AM HERR HORNER FROM GERMANY! I HAFF BROKEN MIT DER FUEHRER AND VISH TO HELP DER BRITISH!
WOW! BETTER KEEP YER GUN TRAINED ON 'IM, ROBBIE, WHILE I CALL SCOTLAND YARD!
LORD DANVERS RECEIVES A PHONE CALL...
WHAT! HERR HORNER IS HERE IN LONDON! HE WANTS TO REVEAL THE REAL CONDITIONS INSIDE GERMANY? I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
HOLY MACKEREL!
IF HORNER TALKS, I CAN PRINT THE LOWDOWN ON THE TROUBLE WITHIN GERMANY! THAT WOULD RAISE BRITISH SPIRITS PLENTY!
LATER, AT ARMY QUARTERS...
YOU SAY YOU ESCAPED FROM A PURGE OF NAZI OFFICIALS?
YES AND I'M VILLING TO EXPOSE DER EVIL OF DER WHOLE NAZI SYSTEM!
CAPTAIN, I WISH TO GIVE HERR HORNER QUARTERS IN MY HOME! IN THAT WAY I CAN GET ALL THE INFORMATION FROM HIM THAT WE NEED FOR OUR PRESS!
AGREED, LORD DANVERS! BUT I'LL KEEP A STRICT GUARD AROUND YOUR HOME... JUST IN CASE!
TO-NIGHT I MUST REST! TO-MORROW I TELL YOU EVERYTHING!
SEE ME TO-MORROW, HUNTER! YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET THIS TOO, FOR THE AMERICAN PAPERS!
I'LL BE THERE!
2


LATER THAT NIGHT...
DANVERS PLAYED RIGHT INTO MY HANDS! VEN GESTAPO AGENT CRAMM GETS HERE VE CAN GET TO VORK!
AH, CRAMM! YOU GOT HERE SAFELY... GOOD!
YAH... I SLIPPED THRU DER STUPID GUARDS OUTSIDE!
BUT CRAMM'S ENTRANCE INTO THE HOUSE HAS NOT GONE ENTIRELY UNOBSERVED!
SOMEONE JUST CLIMBED INTO HORNER'S ROOM! LOOKS FISHY TO ME!
TO-NIGHT VE KIDNAP DANVERS AND FLY TO GERMANY! IS DER PLANE READY?
YAH... ON A DESERTED FARM, READY FOR A QUICK HOP TO BERLIN!
DER BRITISH VERE FOOLED BY MY STORY! BUT IT VAS DER ONLY VAY TO TRAP DANVERS AND GET HIM INTO GERMANY! DEN HIS PAPERS VILL NEFER PRINT ANTI-NAZI ARTICLES IF DANVERS IS TO REMAIN ALIVE! HA, HA!
"ESCAPED" FROM GERMANY, EH, HORNER? WELL, JUST TRY AND GET BACK THERE!
DOT SNOOPY REPORTER! GET HIM, CRAMM!
A GESTAPO MAN, EH? WINSTON IS LOOKING FOR YOU!
...AND THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOU, RATZI!
3

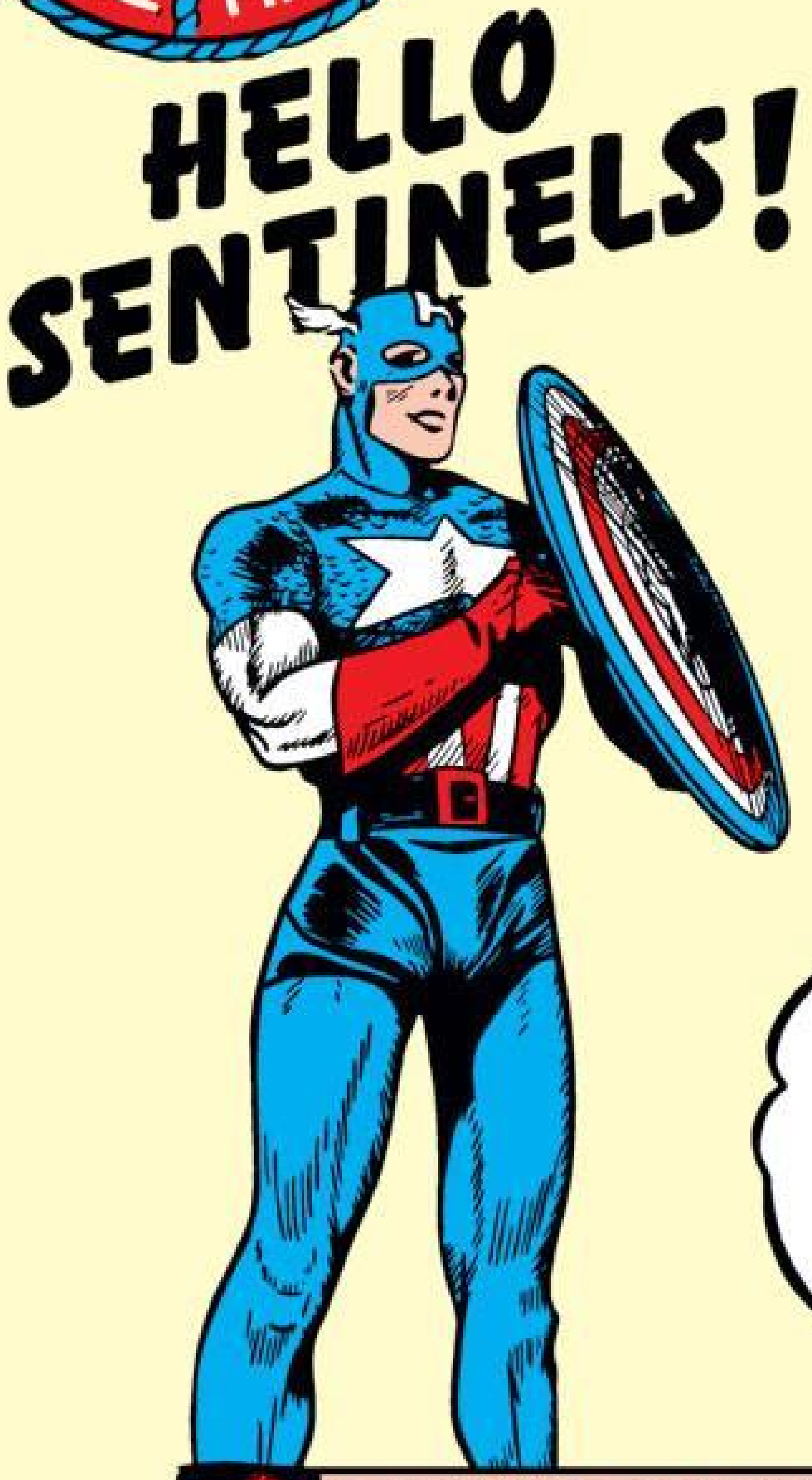

LORD DANVERS IS ATTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION...
HUNTER! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
IT MEANS THAT HORNER IS A FAKER, AND PLOTTED TO KIDNAP YOU INTO GERMANY!
YOU'VE SAID ENOUGH! NOW STAY QUIET FOR A WHILE!
NOW DOT YOU KNOW DER TRUTH, DANVERS, VE CAN DROP ALL PRETENSE! A PLANE ISS VAITING COME ALONG!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOUR ARRIVAL WAS JUST ANOTHER ROTTEN NAZI TRICK!
IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT, LORD DANVERS?
ER...YES, QUITE ALL RIGHT!
HA, HA! DOT VAS EASY! TO DER PLANE, CRAMM... FAST!
YAH, MEIN HERR!
HEADLINE HAS RECOVERED FROM THE VICIOUS BLOW AND RUSHES OUT IN PURSUIT!
HEY... WHERE DID THEY GO? HORNER IS KIDNAPPING LORD DANVERS!
KIDNAPPED!
I CAN USE THIS! LISTEN SOLDIER...CALL OUT THE MILITIA AND FOLLOW MY TRAIL!
THERE ARE OTHER GUARDS ABOUT! I'LL GET THEM!
IN A FEW FAST AND FURIOUS MINUTES, HEADLINE SPOTS HIS QUARRY!
THERE THEY ARE! WHAT A STORY I'LL HAVE FOR THE CHIEF WHEN THIS IS OVER!
4


THE NAZI KIDNAPPERS ARRIVE AT THEIR PLANE ON A DESERTED FIELD!
IN A FEW HOURS, WE PRESENT YOU TO DER FUEHRER PERSONALLY, DANVERS! HA, HA!
THIS MOTORCYCLE IS GOING TO DO THE WORK OF A FLYING MACHINE IN FIVE SECONDS!
HERE GOES!
AND THAT TAKES CARE OF CRAMM!
BAM
YEOW!
DON'T WORRY, HORNER... I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN YOU'RE HERE!
UGHN!
DER PHEWYER IS GONNA BE MIGHTY LONESOME WITHOUT YOU!
THE SOLDIER GUARDS SOON SHOW UP...
GOOD WORK, HUNTER! IF THEY HAD TAKEN ME TO GERMANY MY PAPERS COULDN'T PRINT THE TRUTH ABOUT THE NAZIS!
THE TOWER OF LONDON WILL COOL HORNER AND CRAMM! GIVE 'EM TIME TO REALIZE WHAT A ROTTEN BULLY THEY'VE BEEN WORKING FOR!
AND SO HEADLINE HUNTER MAKES THE FRONT PAGE AGAIN!
NEW LONDONTOWN NEWS
FINAL
HEADLINE HUNTER, FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT FOR AFFILIATED PRESS SAVES LORD DANVERS FROM KIDNAP PLOT OF HERR HORNER, NAZI LEADER IMPRISONED FO DURATION

REMEMBER
PEARL HARBOR

SENTINELS OF LIBERTY

SECRET CLUB NEWS

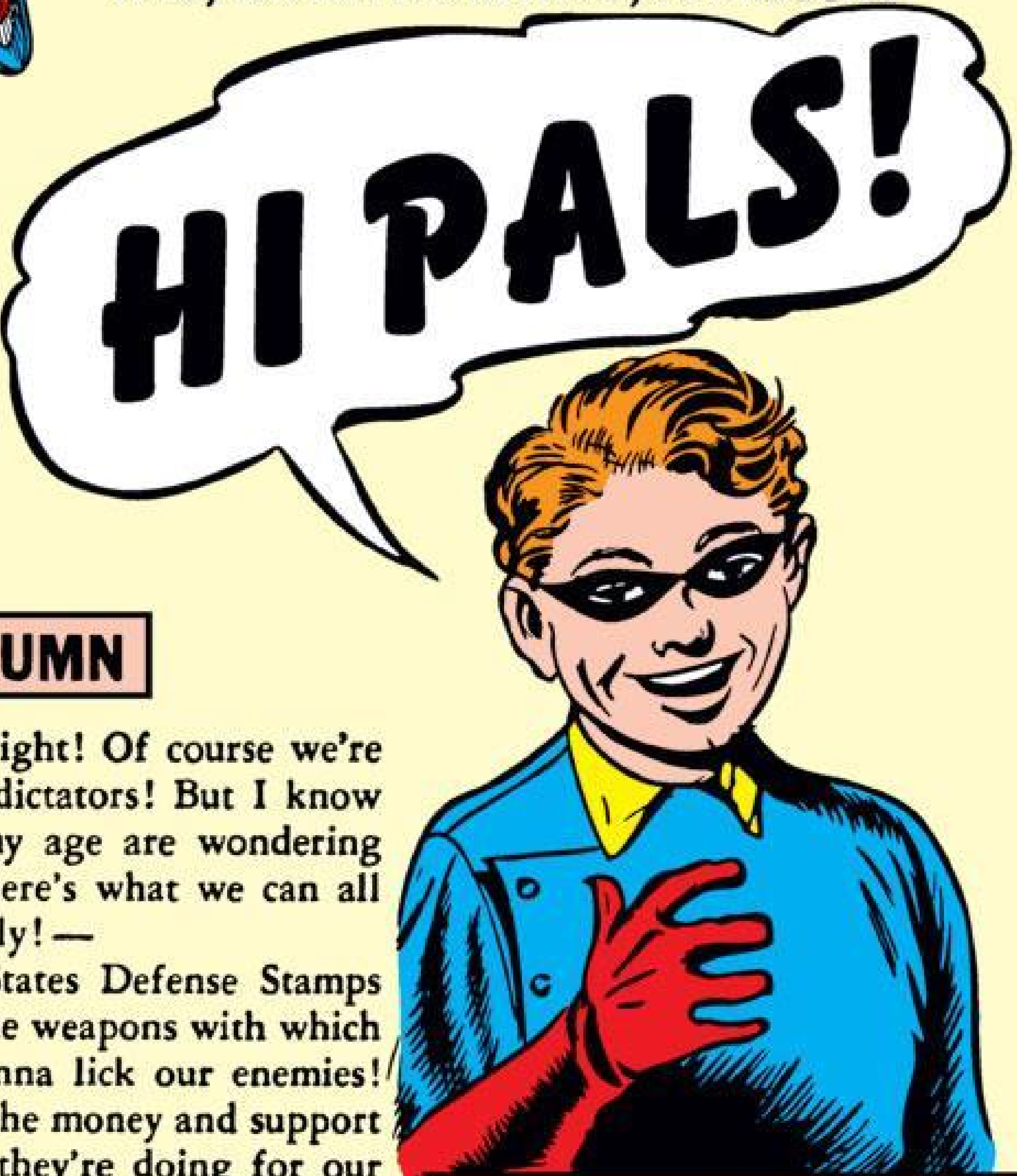

HELLO SENTINELS!

MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA

WE MEET each other again this month with a grim purpose and determination! Now, more than ever before, does the word "America" bring to our hearts a stir of pride and a feeling of intense dignity!

No longer is the word "Liberty" just a mere word — now it is a cherished ideal for which all true Americans must fight valiantly, knowing full well that theirs is the cause of justice and righteousness!

And so, my message to Sentinels and to every American and lover of freedom is: REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR! KEEP 'EM ROLLING, FLYING, AND PUNCHING, AMERICA!



BUCKY'S COLUMN

WELL, guys, we're in the war all right! Of course we're going to lick the tar out of the dictators! But I know that lots of you kids who are about my age are wondering what you can do to help our nation! Here's what we can all do — and what we WILL all do, by golly! —

1. We're gonna buy all the United States Defense Stamps we can! These stamps will pay for the weapons with which our army, navy 'n air force are gonna lick our enemies!
2. We're gonna give the Red Cross all the money and support we can because of the swell work they're doing for our wounded soldiers!
3. We're gonna pitch in and CHEER and give our country and our leaders all the support they deserve! Remember, our most important task is to KEEP SMILING!

Code passwords for this month —
1: WQYN KINCQR!
2: YAQRIUY YCAYDP

AMERICA ALWAYS!

RODDY COLT, alias

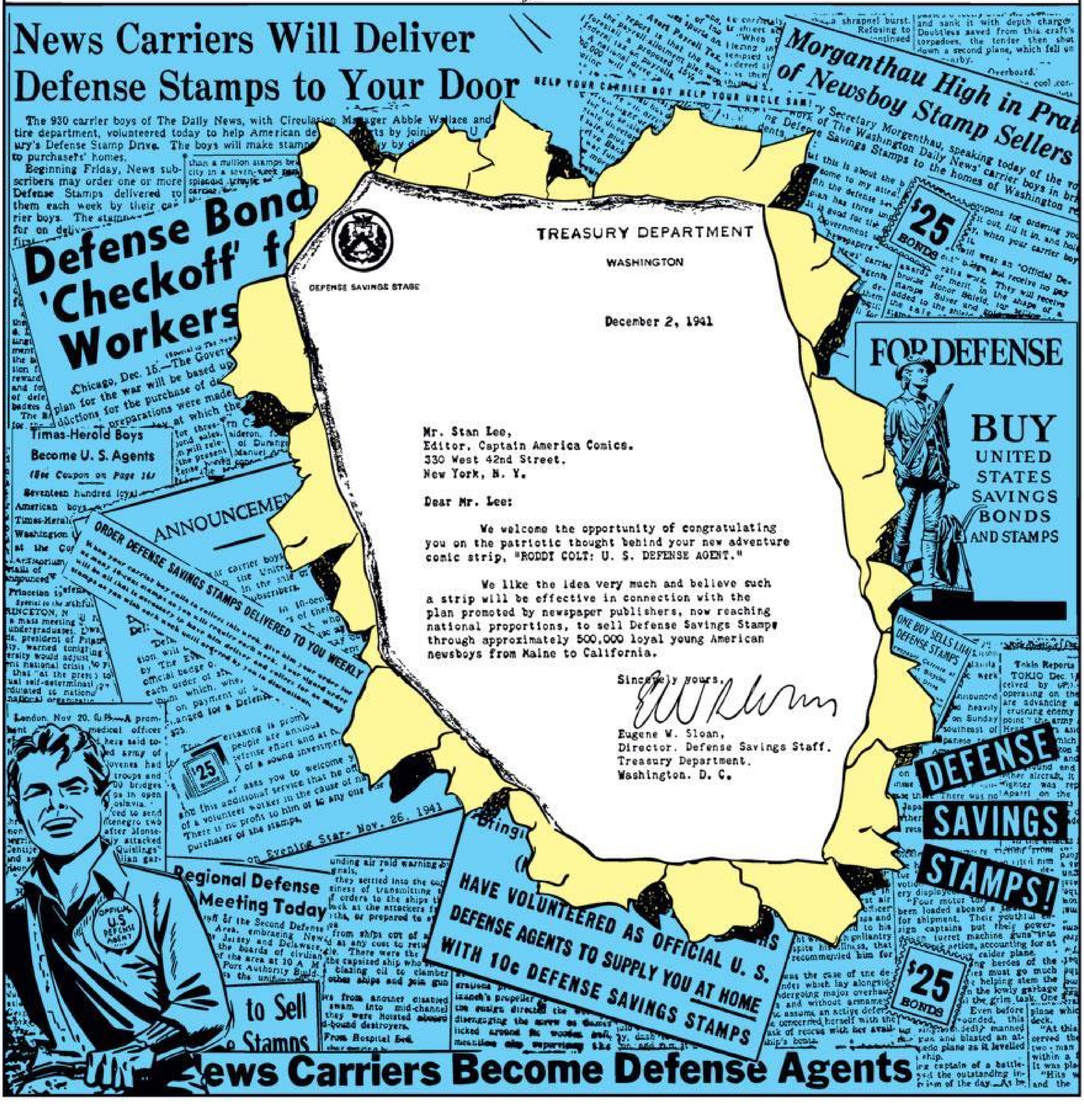
"THE SECRET STAMP"

U. S. DEFENSE AGENT

YOUNG AMERICANS—
Here is a strip about a fella just like you! An American boy who sells United States Defense Bonds and delivers newspapers in his spare time!

His name's Roddy Colt and Roddy doesn't like crime — in a little while you'll see what he does about it!

Now, begin the newest and most exciting feature you've come across in a long time! An American boy's adventures — to appeal to all red-blooded Americans! Meet Roddy Colt, alias THE SECRET STAMP!


News Carriers Will Deliver Defense Stamps to Your Door
Defense Bond 'Checkoff' f Workers
Morganthau High in Prai of Newsboy Stamp Sellers
$25 BONDS
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
Times-Herald Boys Become U. S. Agents
ANNOUNCEMEN
ORDER DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS DELIVERED TO YOU WEEKLY
ONE BOY SELLS DEFENSE STAMPS
DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS!
Regional Defense Meeting Today
to Sell e Stamps
HAVE VOLUNTEERED AS OFFICIAL U. S. DEFENSE AGENTS TO SUPPLY YOU AT HOME WITH 10c DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
ews Carriers Become Defense Agents

TREASURY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON

DEFENSE SAVINGS STAFF

December 2, 1941

Mr. Stan Lee,
Editor, Captain America Comics.
330 West 42nd Street.
New York, N. Y.

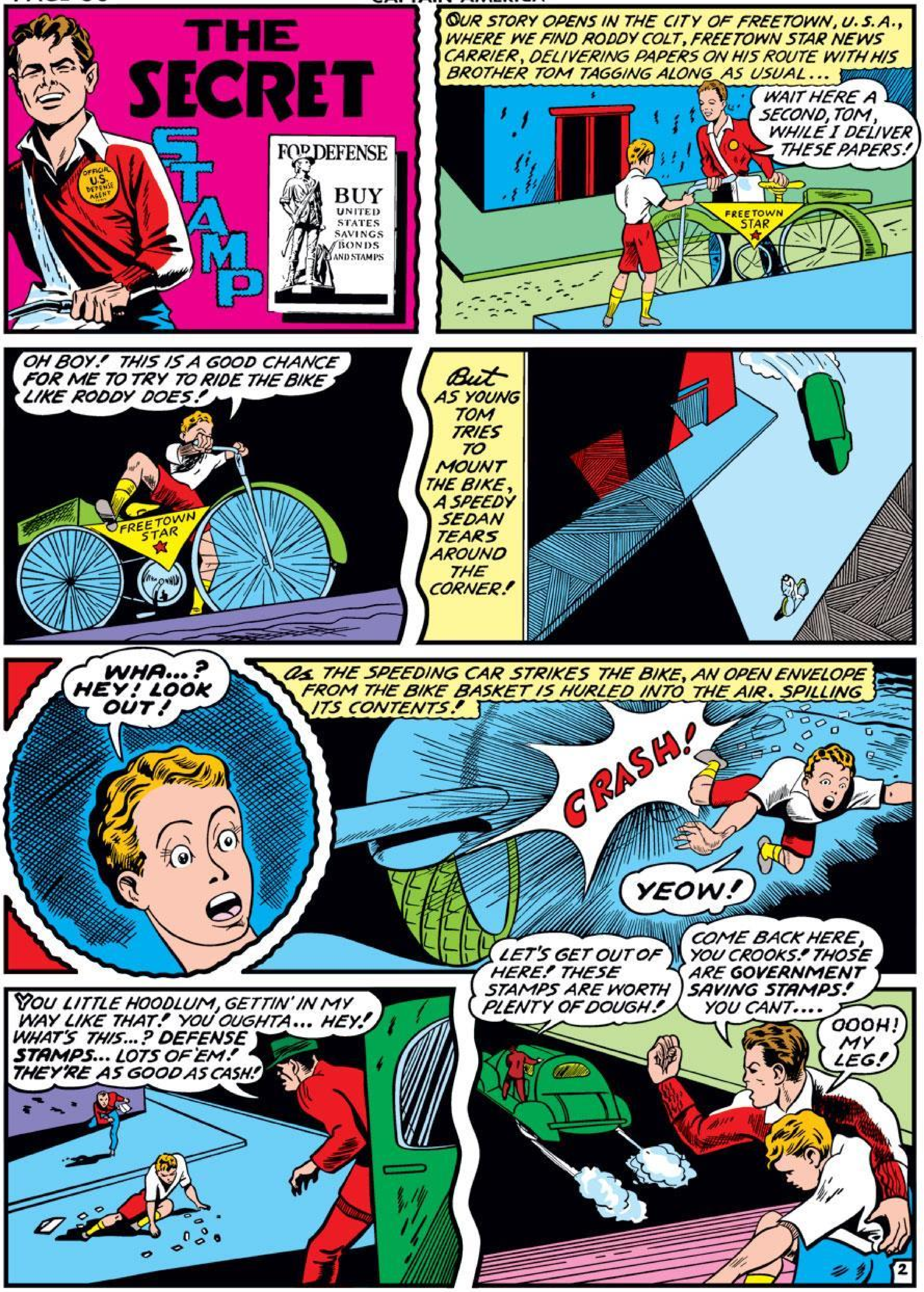
Dear Mr. Lee:

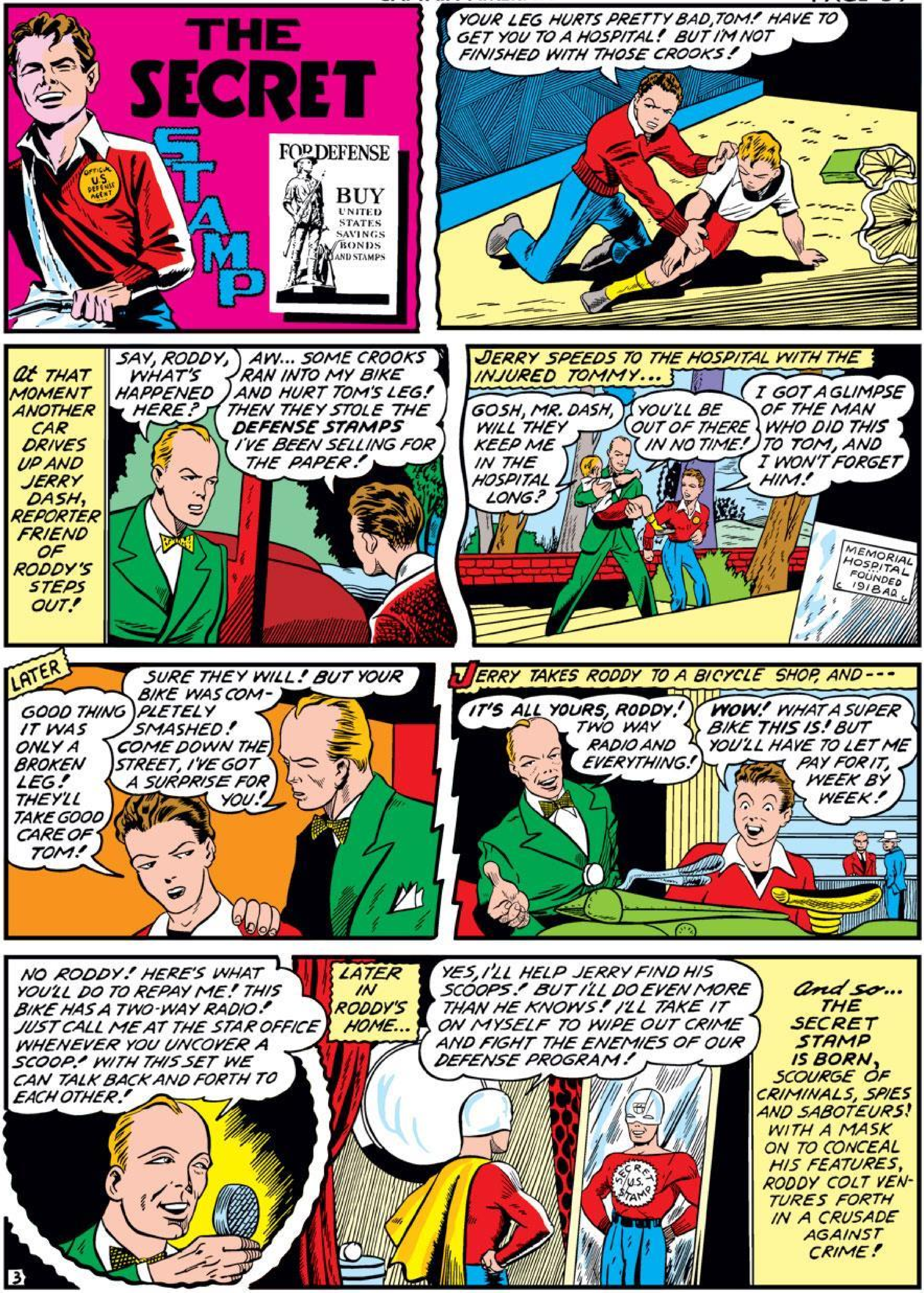
We welcome the opportunity of congratulating you on the patriotic thought behind your new adventure comic strip, "RODDY COLT: U. S. DEFENSE AGENT."

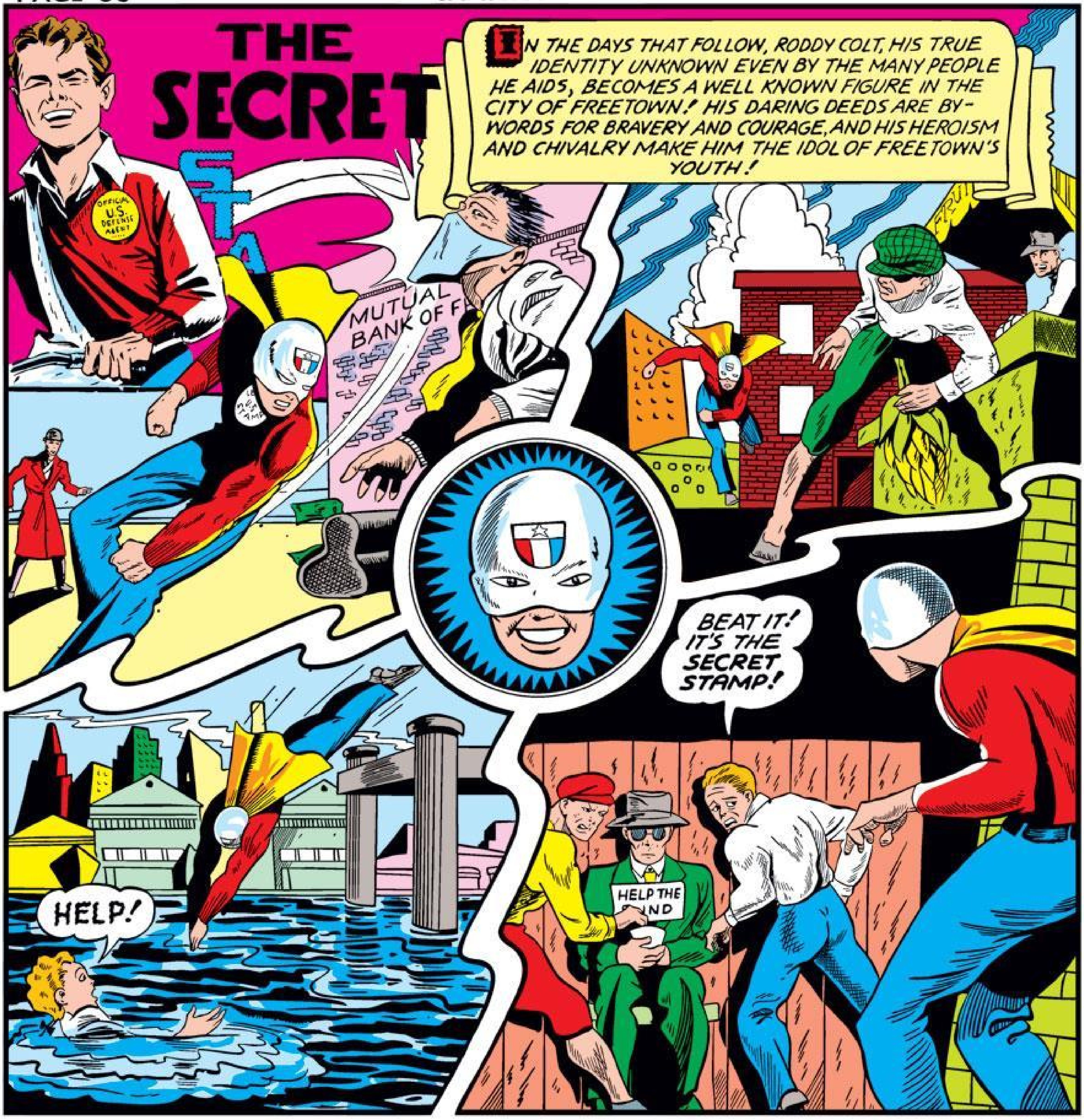
We like the idea very much and believe such a strip will be effective in connection with the plan promoted by newspaper publishers, now reaching national proportions, to sell Defense Savings Stamps through approximately 500,000 loyal young American newsboys from Maine to California.

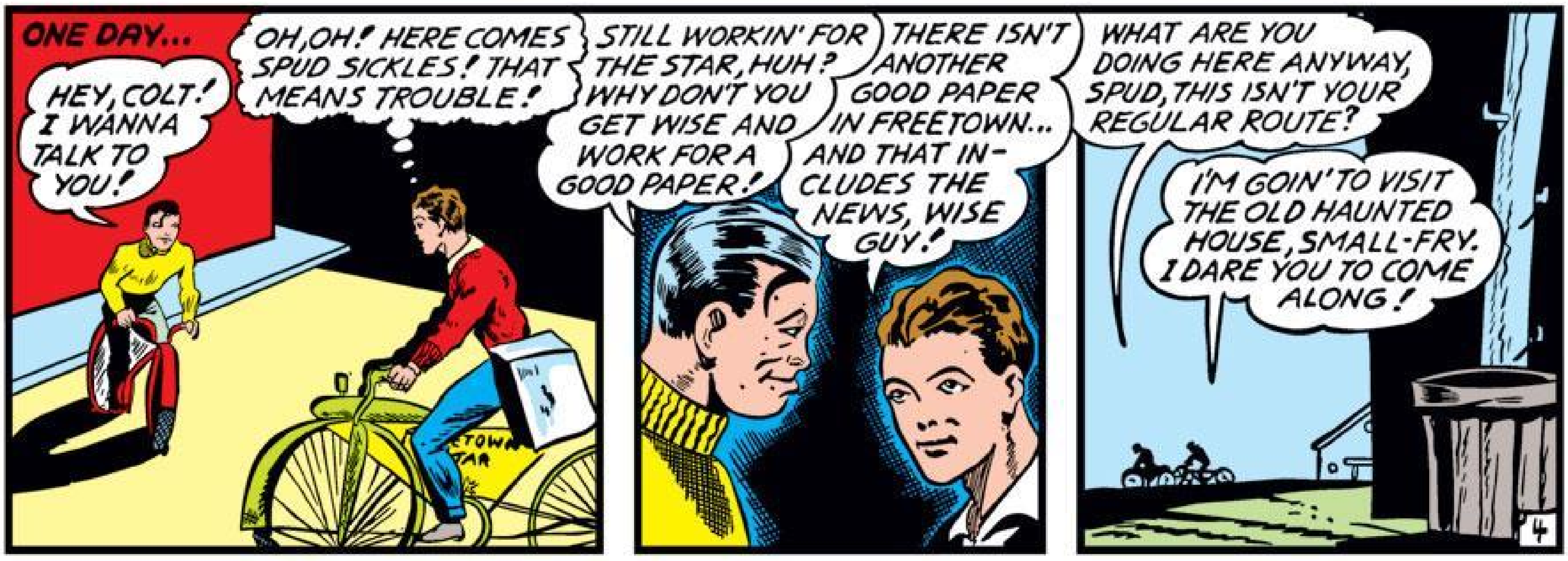
Sincerely yours,

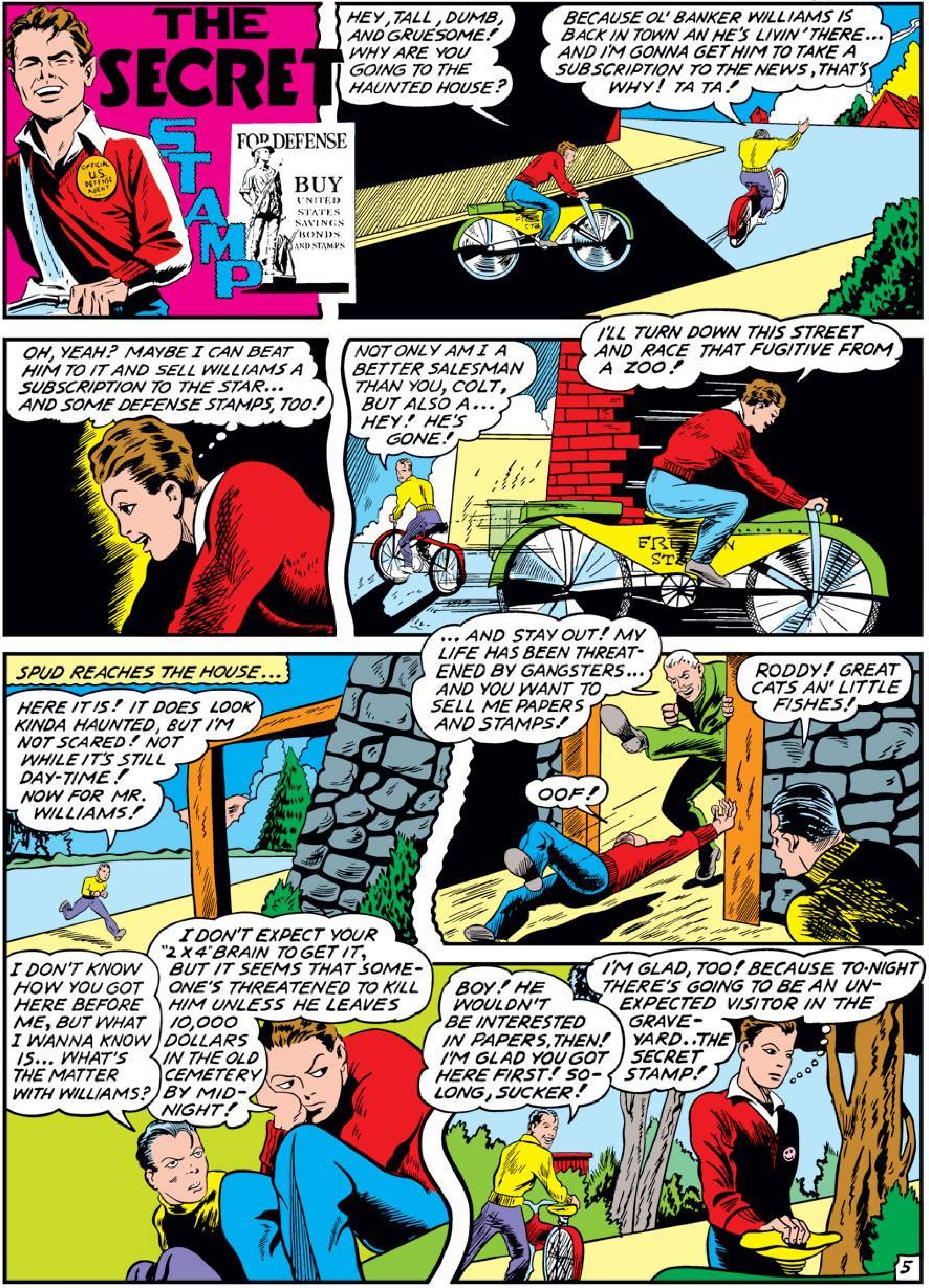
Eugene W. Sloan,
Director. Defense Savings Staff.
Treasury Department.
Washington. D. C.

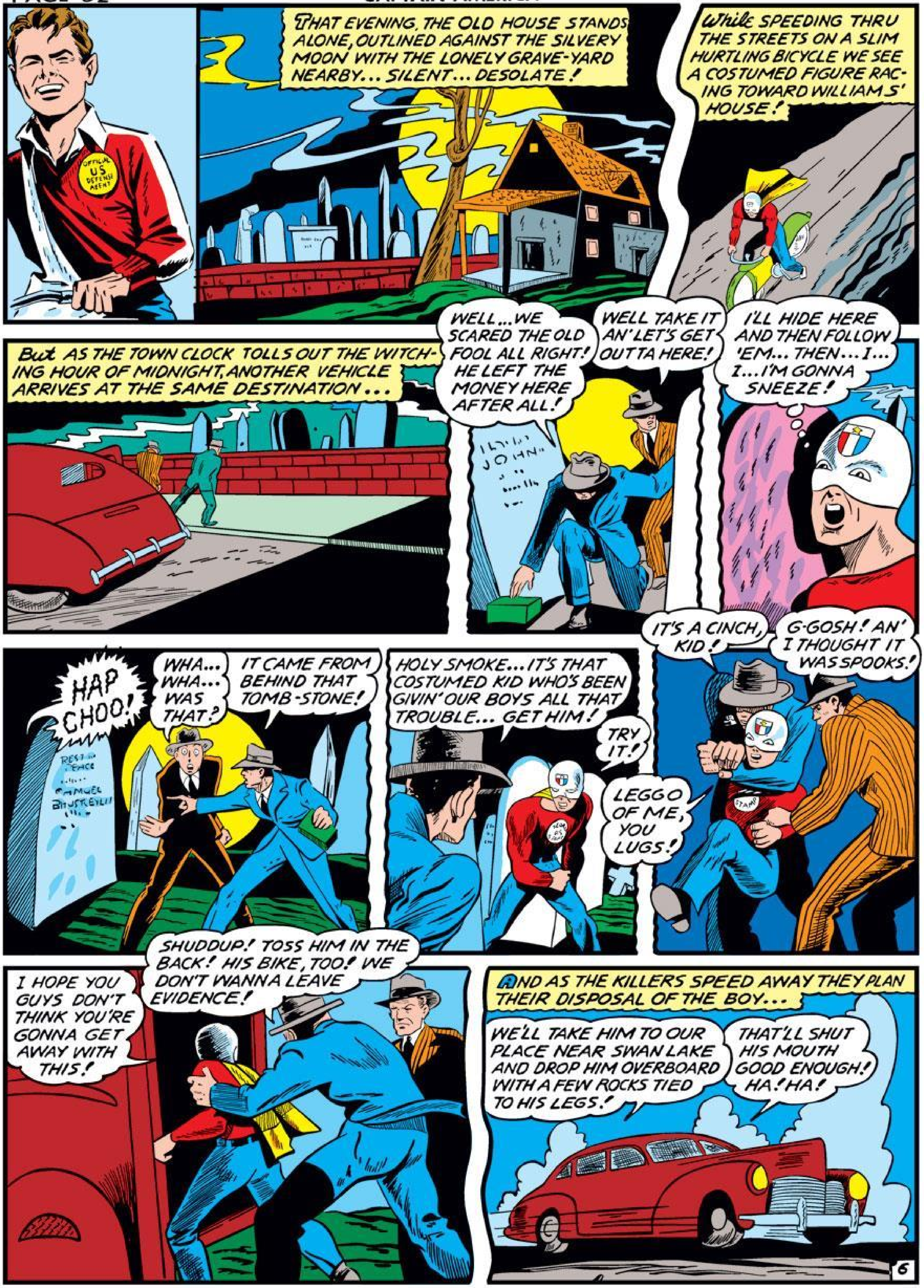

THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
OUR STORY OPENS IN THE CITY OF FREETOWN, U.S.A., WHERE WE FIND RODDY COLT, FREETOWN STAR NEWS CARRIER, DELIVERING PAPERS ON HIS ROUTE WITH HIS BROTHER TOM TAGGING ALONG AS USUAL...
WAIT HERE A SECOND, TOM, WHILE I DELIVER THESE PAPERS!
FREETOWN STAR
OH BOY! THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE FOR ME TO TRY TO RIDE THE BIKE LIKE RODDY DOES!
FREETOWN STAR
But AS YOUNG TOM TRIES TO MOUNT THE BIKE, A SPEEDY SEDAN TEARS AROUND THE CORNER!
WHA...? HEY! LOOK OUT!
AS THE SPEEDING CAR STRIKES THE BIKE, AN OPEN ENVELOPE FROM THE BIKE BASKET IS HURLED INTO THE AIR. SPILLING ITS CONTENTS!
CRASH!
YEOW!
YOU LITTLE HOODLUM, GETTIN' IN MY WAY LIKE THAT! YOU OUGHTA... HEY! WHAT'S THIS...? DEFENSE STAMPS... LOTS OF 'EM! THEY'RE AS GOOD AS CASH!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THESE STAMPS ARE WORTH PLENTY OF DOUGH!
COME BACK HERE, YOU CROOKS! THOSE ARE GOVERNMENT SAVING STAMPS! YOU CANT....
OOOH! MY LEG!
2

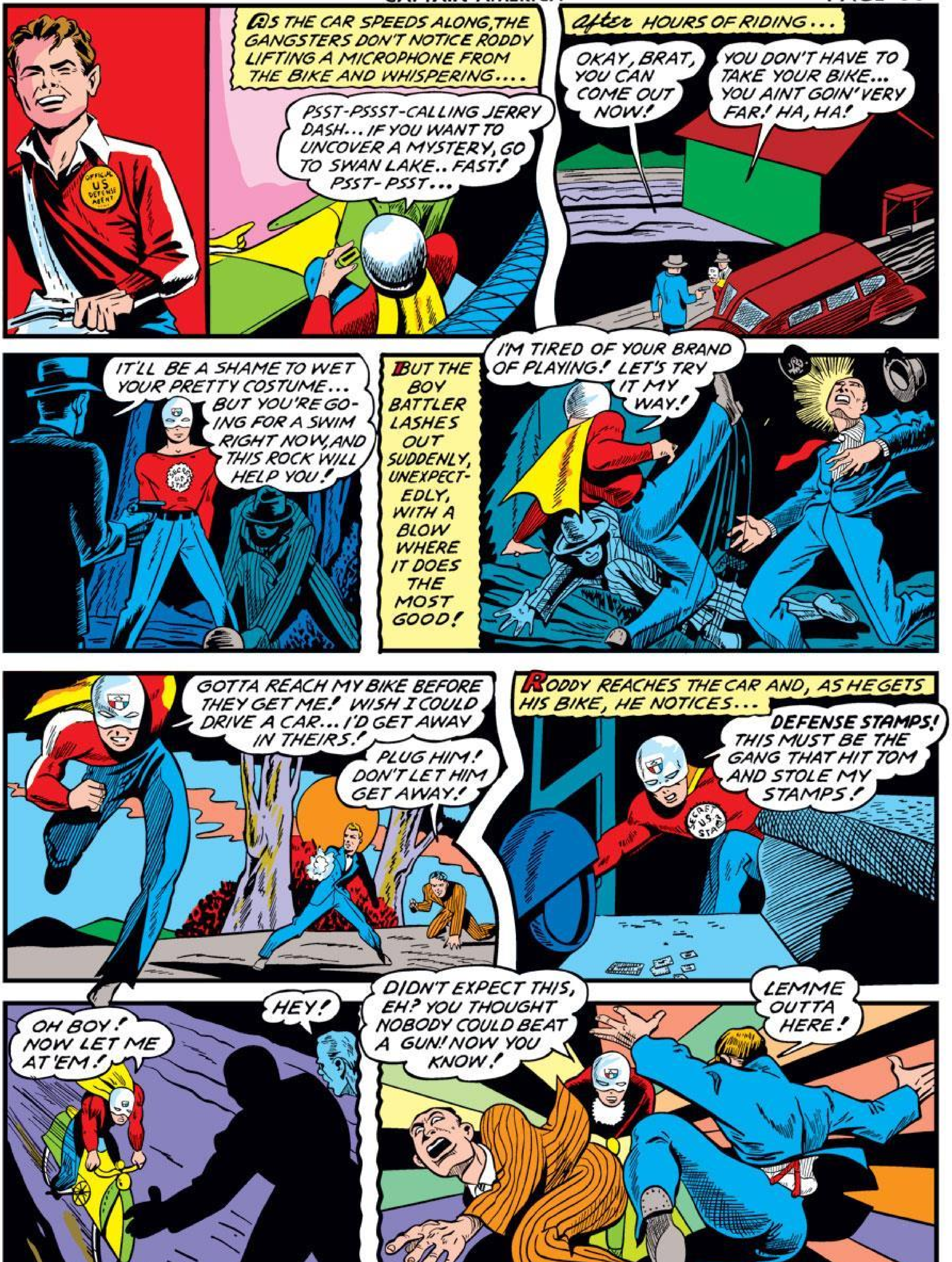

THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
YOUR LEG HURTS PRETTY BAD, TOM! HAVE TO GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL! BUT I'M NOT FINISHED WITH THOSE CROOKS!
At THAT MOMENT ANOTHER CAR DRIVES UP AND JERRY DASH, REPORTER FRIEND OF RODDY'S STEPS OUT!
SAY, RODDY, WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?
AW... SOME CROOKS RAN INTO MY BIKE AND HURT TOM'S LEG! THEN THEY STOLE THE DEFENSE STAMPS I'VE BEEN SELLING FOR THE PAPER!
JERRY SPEEDS TO THE HOSPITAL WITH THE INJURED TOMMY...
GOSH, MR. DASH, WILL THEY KEEP ME IN THE HOSPITAL LONG?
YOU'LL BE OUT OF THERE IN NO TIME!
I GOT A GLIMPSE OF THE MAN WHO DID THIS TO TOM, AND I WON'T FORGET HIM!
MEMORIAL HOSPITAL FOUNDED 1918 AQ
LATER
GOOD THING IT WAS ONLY A BROKEN LEG! THEY'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF TOM!
SURE THEY WILL! BUT YOUR BIKE WAS COMPLETELY SMASHED! COME DOWN THE STREET, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
JERRY TAKES RODDY TO A BICYCLE SHOP, AND---
IT'S ALL YOURS, RODDY! TWO WAY RADIO AND EVERYTHING!
WOW! WHAT A SUPER BIKE THIS IS! BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LET ME PAY FOR IT, WEEK BY WEEK!
NO RODDY! HERE'S WHAT YOU'LL DO TO REPAY ME! THIS BIKE HAS A TWO-WAY RADIO! JUST CALL ME AT THE STAR OFFICE WHENEVER YOU UNCOVER A SCOOP! WITH THIS SET WE CAN TALK BACK AND FORTH TO EACH OTHER!
3
LATER IN RODDY'S HOME...
YES, I'LL HELP JERRY FIND HIS SCOOPS! BUT I'LL DO EVEN MORE THAN HE KNOWS! I'LL TAKE IT ON MYSELF TO WIPE OUT CRIME AND FIGHT THE ENEMIES OF OUR DEFENSE PROGRAM!
SECRET U.S. STAMP
And so... THE SECRET STAMP IS BORN, SCOURGE OF CRIMINALS, SPIES AND SABOTEURS! WITH A MASK ON TO CONCEAL HIS FEATURES, RODDY COLT VENTURES FORTH IN A CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME!

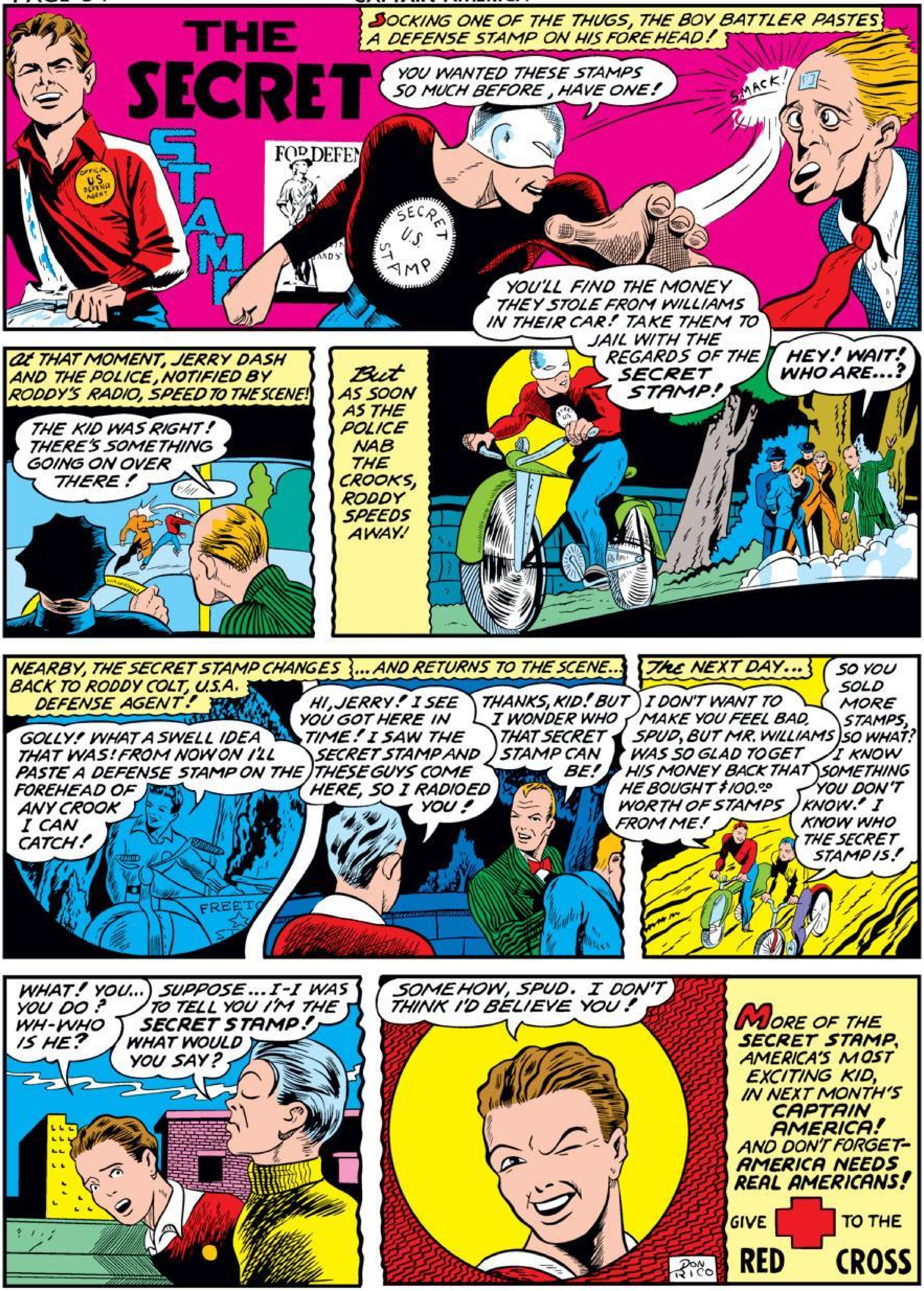

THE SECRET STA
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, RODDY COLT, HIS TRUE IDENTITY UNKNOWN EVEN BY THE MANY PEOPLE HE AIDS, BECOMES A WELL KNOWN FIGURE IN THE CITY OF FREETOWN! HIS DARING DEEDS ARE BY-WORDS FOR BRAVERY AND COURAGE, AND HIS HEROISM AND CHIVALRY MAKE HIM THE IDOL OF FREETOWN'S YOUTH!
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
MUTUAL BANK OF F
BEAT IT! IT'S THE SECRET STAMP!
HELP!
HELP THE
ND

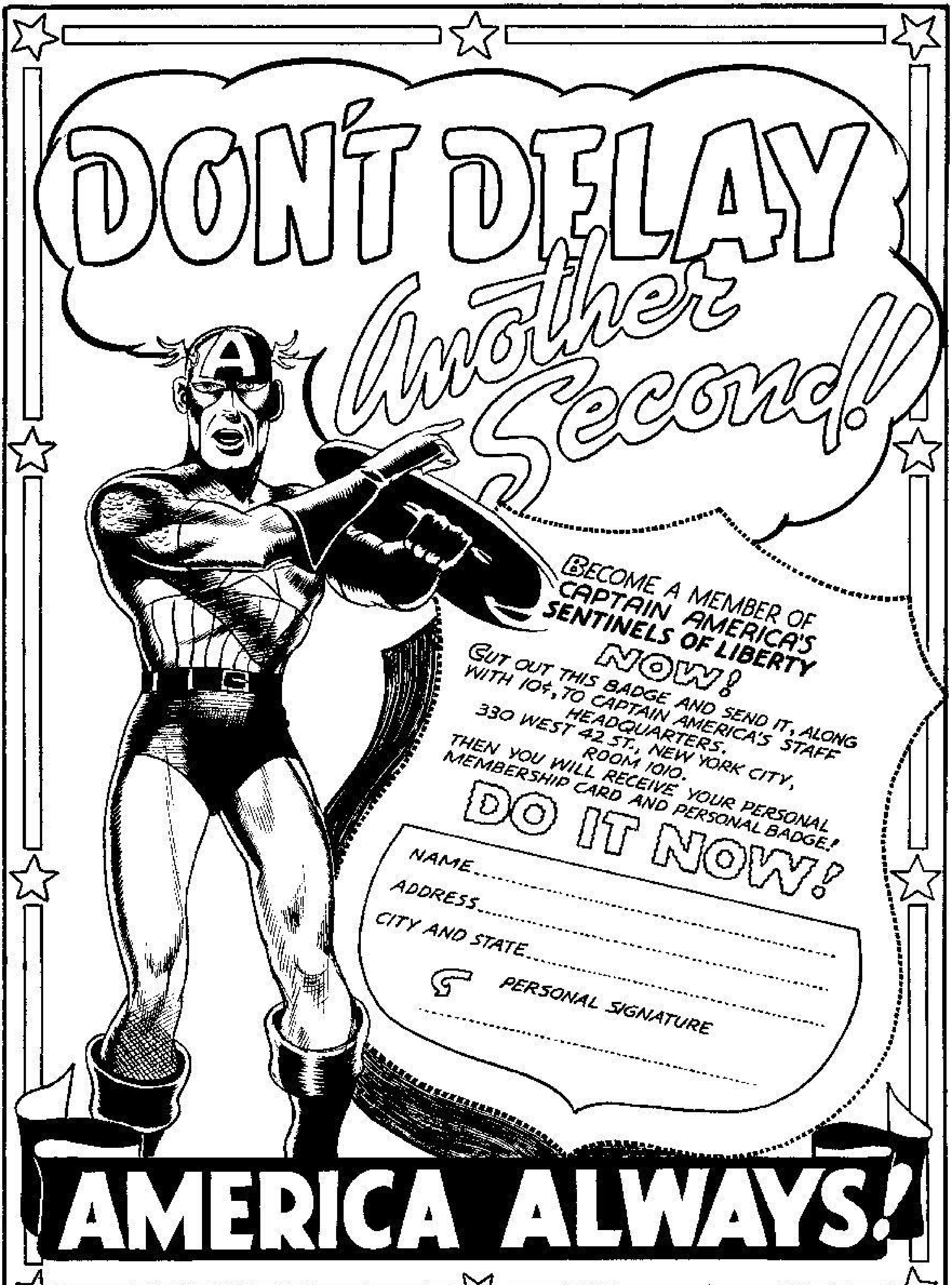

ONE DAY...
HEY, COLT! I WANNA TALK TO YOU!
OH, OH! HERE COMES SPUD SICKLES! THAT MEANS TROUBLE!
ETOWN STAR
STILL WORKIN' FOR THE STAR, HUH? WHY DON'T YOU GET WISE AND WORK FOR A GOOD PAPER!
THERE ISN'T ANOTHER GOOD PAPER IN FREETOWN... AND THAT INCLUDES THE NEWS, WISE GUY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ANYWAY, SPUD, THIS ISN'T YOUR REGULAR ROUTE?
I'M GOIN' TO VISIT THE OLD HAUNTED HOUSE, SMALL-FRY. I DARE YOU TO COME ALONG!
4


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
HEY, TALL, DUMB, AND GRUESOME! WHY ARE YOU GOING TO THE HAUNTED HOUSE?
BECAUSE OL' BANKER WILLIAMS IS BACK IN TOWN AN HE'S LIVIN' THERE... AND I'M GONNA GET HIM TO TAKE A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEWS, THAT'S WHY! TA TA!
OH, YEAH? MAYBE I CAN BEAT HIM TO IT AND SELL WILLIAMS A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE STAR... AND SOME DEFENSE STAMPS, TOO!
NOT ONLY AM I A BETTER SALESMAN THAN YOU, COLT, BUT ALSO A... HEY! HE'S GONE!
I'LL TURN DOWN THIS STREET AND RACE THAT FUGITIVE FROM A ZOO!
SPUD REACHES THE HOUSE...
HERE IT IS! IT DOES LOOK KINDA HAUNTED, BUT I'M NOT SCARED! NOT WHILE IT'S STILL DAY-TIME! NOW FOR MR. WILLIAMS!
... AND STAY OUT! MY LIFE HAS BEEN THREATENED BY GANGSTERS... AND YOU WANT TO SELL ME PAPERS AND STAMPS!
OOF!
RODDY! GREAT CATS AN' LITTLE FISHES!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT HERE BEFORE ME, BUT WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS... WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH WILLIAMS?
I DON'T EXPECT YOUR "2 X 4" BRAIN TO GET IT, BUT IT SEEMS THAT SOMEONE'S THREATENED TO KILL HIM UNLESS HE LEAVES 10,000 DOLLARS IN THE OLD CEMETERY BY MIDNIGHT!
BOY! HE WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN PAPERS, THEN! I'M GLAD YOU GOT HERE FIRST! SO-LONG, SUCKER!
I'M GLAD, TOO! BECAUSE TO-NIGHT THERE'S GOING TO BE AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR IN THE GRAVEYARD.. THE SECRET STAMP!
5


OFFICIAL US DEFENSE AGENT
THAT EVENING, THE OLD HOUSE STANDS ALONE, OUTLINED AGAINST THE SILVERY MOON WITH THE LONELY GRAVE-YARD NEARBY... SILENT... DESOLATE!
While SPEEDING THRU THE STREETS ON A SLIM HURTLING BICYCLE WE SEE A COSTUMED FIGURE RACING TOWARD WILLIAMS' HOUSE!
But AS THE TOWN CLOCK TOLLS OUT THE WITCHING HOUR OF MIDNIGHT, ANOTHER VEHICLE ARRIVES AT THE SAME DESTINATION...
WELL... WE SCARED THE OLD FOOL ALL RIGHT! HE LEFT THE MONEY HERE AFTER ALL!
WELL TAKE IT AN' LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
JOHN
I'LL HIDE HERE AND THEN FOLLOW 'EM... THEN... I... I... I'M GONNA SNEEZE!
HAP CHOO!
WHA... WHA... WAS THAT?
IT CAME FROM BEHIND THAT TOMB-STONE!
HOLY SMOKE... IT'S THAT COSTUMED KID WHO'S BEEN GIVIN' OUR BOYS ALL THAT TROUBLE... GET HIM!
TRY IT!
LEGGO OF ME, YOU LUGS!
IT'S A CINCH, KID!
G-GOSH! AN' I THOUGHT IT WAS SPOOKS!
STAMP
I HOPE YOU GUYS DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA GET AWAY WITH THIS!
SHUDDUP! TOSS HIM IN THE BACK! HIS BIKE, TOO! WE DON'T WANNA LEAVE EVIDENCE!
AND AS THE KILLERS SPEED AWAY THEY PLAN THEIR DISPOSAL OF THE BOY...
WE'LL TAKE HIM TO OUR PLACE NEAR SWAN LAKE AND DROP HIM OVERBOARD WITH A FEW ROCKS TIED TO HIS LEGS!
THAT'LL SHUT HIS MOUTH GOOD ENOUGH! HA! HA!
6


OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
AS THE CAR SPEEDS ALONG, THE GANGSTERS DON'T NOTICE RODDY LIFTING A MICROPHONE FROM THE BIKE AND WHISPERING....
PSST-PSSST-CALLING JERRY DASH... IF YOU WANT TO UNCOVER A MYSTERY, GO TO SWAN LAKE.. FAST! PSST-PSST...
After HOURS OF RIDING...
OKAY, BRAT, YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BIKE... YOU AINT GOIN' VERY FAR! HA, HA!
IT'LL BE A SHAME TO WET YOUR PRETTY COSTUME... BUT YOU'RE GOING FOR A SWIM RIGHT NOW, AND THIS ROCK WILL HELP YOU!
SECRET U.S. STAMP
BUT THE BOY BATTLER LASHES OUT SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY, WITH A BLOW WHERE IT DOES THE MOST GOOD!
I'M TIRED OF YOUR BRAND OF PLAYING! LET'S TRY IT MY WAY!
GOTTA REACH MY BIKE BEFORE THEY GET ME! WISH I COULD DRIVE A CAR... I'D GET AWAY IN THEIRS!
PLUG HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
RODDY REACHES THE CAR AND, AS HE GETS HIS BIKE, HE NOTICES...
DEFENSE STAMPS! THIS MUST BE THE GANG THAT HIT TOM AND STOLE MY STAMPS!
OH BOY! NOW LET ME AT 'EM!
HEY!
DIDN'T EXPECT THIS, EH? YOU THOUGHT NOBODY COULD BEAT A GUN! NOW YOU KNOW!
LEMME OUTTA HERE!
7


THE SECRET STAMP
SOCKING ONE OF THE THUGS, THE BOY BATTLER PASTES A DEFENSE STAMP ON HIS FORE HEAD!
OFFICIAL US DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFEN
YOU WANTED THESE STAMPS SO MUCH BEFORE, HAVE ONE!
SMACK!
SECRET U.S. STAMP
YOU'LL FIND THE MONEY THEY STOLE FROM WILLIAMS IN THEIR CAR! TAKE THEM TO JAIL WITH THE REGARDS OF THE SECRET STAMP!
AT THAT MOMENT, JERRY DASH AND THE POLICE, NOTIFIED BY RODDY'S RADIO, SPEED TO THE SCENE!
THE KID WAS RIGHT! THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON OVER THERE!
BUT AS SOON AS THE POLICE NAB THE CROOKS, RODDY SPEEDS AWAY!
HEY! WAIT! WHO ARE...?
NEARBY, THE SECRET STAMP CHANGES BACK TO RODDY COLT, U.S.A. DEFENSE AGENT!
GOLLY! WHAT A SWELL IDEA THAT WAS! FROM NOW ON I'LL PASTE A DEFENSE STAMP ON THE FOREHEAD OF ANY CROOK I CAN CATCH!
FREETO
...AND RETURNS TO THE SCENE...
HI, JERRY! I SEE YOU GOT HERE IN TIME! I SAW THE SECRET STAMP AND THESE GUYS COME HERE, SO I RADIOED YOU!
THANKS, KID! BUT I WONDER WHO THAT SECRET STAMP CAN BE!
THE NEXT DAY...
I DON'T WANT TO MAKE YOU FEEL BAD, SPUD, BUT MR. WILLIAMS WAS SO GLAD TO GET HIS MONEY BACK THAT HE BOUGHT $100.00 WORTH OF STAMPS FROM ME!
SO YOU SOLD MORE STAMPS, SO WHAT? I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW! I KNOW WHO THE SECRET STAMP IS!
WHAT! YOU... YOU DO? WH-WHO IS HE?
SUPPOSE... I-I WAS TO TELL YOU I'M THE SECRET STAMP! WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?
SOMEHOW, SPUD, I DON'T THINK I'D BELIEVE YOU!
DON RICO
MORE OF THE SECRET STAMP, AMERICA'S MOST EXCITING KID, IN NEXT MONTH'S CAPTAIN AMERICA! AND DON'T FORGET- AMERICA NEEDS REAL AMERICANS!
GIVE TO THE RED CROSS


DON'T DELAY
Another Second!
AMERICA ALWAYS!

BECOME A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S **SENTINELS OF LIBERTY** NOW!

CUT OUT THIS BADGE AND SEND IT, ALONG WITH 10¢, TO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S STAFF HEADQUARTERS,
330 WEST 42 ST., NEW YORK CITY,
ROOM 1010.
THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR PERSONAL MEMBERSHIP CARD AND PERSONAL BADGE!

DO IT NOW!

NAME..

ADDRESS...

CITY AND STATE..

....

PERSONAL SIGNATURE